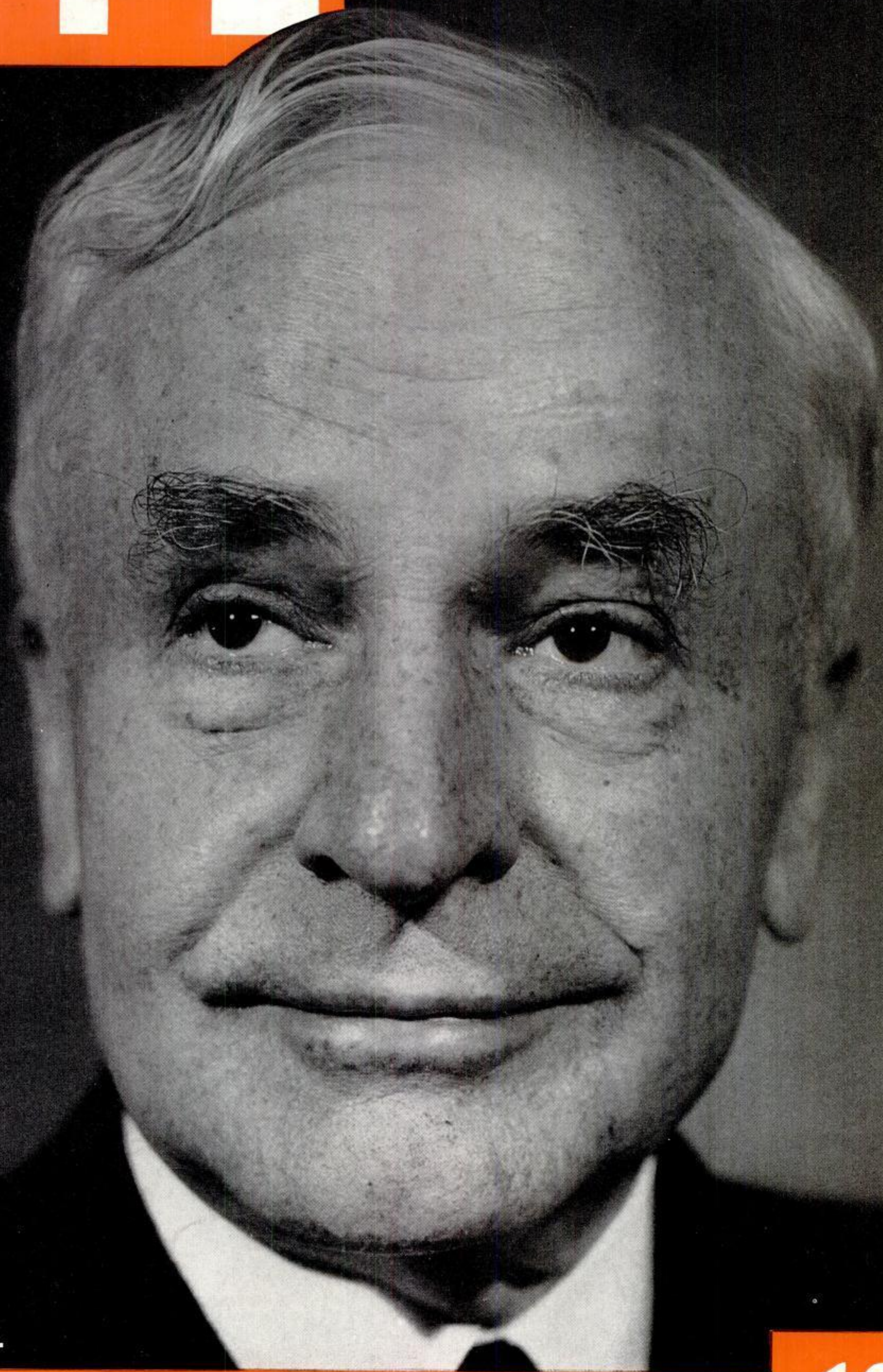


LIFE



CORDELL HULL

OCTOBER 2, 1939

10 CENTS

★★★★ HIT!



TOASTMASTER
Presents
a brilliant new
automatic toaster



BLAZE the flashlights, click the cameras! Here comes the most stunning toaster of them all . . . a completely new design, with the verve and sparkle of a Hollywood premiere. It's *Toastmaster's* response to America's demand for more and more beauty in the conveniences of modern living.

And, beauty aside, it's the grandest toast-maker that engineering skill has ever devised. It is a *Toastmaster* automatic pop-up type toaster—and

that means *perfect toast every time*. It means toast that you never watch or turn, toast that can't burn, toast of exactly the degree of *toastiness* you like, timed to a split second and popped up, piping hot, the instant it's done.

This two-slice toaster has a new one-slice companion model—just as good looking, just as efficient. And these two style-leaders are just a foretaste of a complete new *Toastmaster** line for



For smaller families this handsome new one-slice model is the very last word.

1940, presenting, among other hits for hostesses, five tray sets of surpassing attractiveness. See *Toastmaster* products, from \$7.50 to \$23.95, where fine appliances are sold. **JUST LIKE HOME**—Good restaurants, hotels, and fountains throughout the world serve crisp, delicious *Toastmaster* toast.

*"TOASTMASTER" is a registered trademark of McGraw Electric Company, Toastmaster Products Division, Elgin, Ill. • Copyright 1939, McGraw Electric Co.

TRUE PICTURE OF YOURSELF AS A BOOK-READER

Here is a list of some good books widely talked about lately. Check those you wanted very much to read—and those you did read.

This is a list of books which have been greatly in demand within the past few months by Book-of-the-Month Club members who represent an excellent cross-section of the entire nation's reading public.

INTENDED TO READ

- | INTENDED TO READ | FICTION | YOU DID READ |
|--|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> GRAPES OF WRATH..... | John Steinbeck | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE YEARLING..... | Marjorie Kinnan Rawlings | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> WICKFORD POINT..... | John P. Marquand | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CAPTAIN HORATIO HORNBLOWER..... | C. S. Forester | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CHRIST IN CONCRETE..... | Pietro di Donato | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SEASONED TIMBER..... | Dorothy Canfield | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE PATRIOT..... | Pearl Buck | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE BRANDONS..... | Angela Thirkell | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HERE LIES..... | Dorothy Parker | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE WEB AND THE ROCK..... | Thomas Wolfe | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MR. EMMANUEL..... | Louis Golding | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> TELLERS OF TALES..... | Ed. by W. Somerset Maugham | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE SWORD IN THE STONE..... | T. H. White | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ADVENTURES OF A YOUNG MAN..... | John Dos Passos | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> REBECCA..... | Daphne du Maurier | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ALL THIS, AND HEAVEN TOO..... | Rachel Field | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> TREE OF LIBERTY..... | Elizabeth Page | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BLACK NARCISSUS..... | Rainer Godden | <input type="checkbox"/> |

NON-FICTION

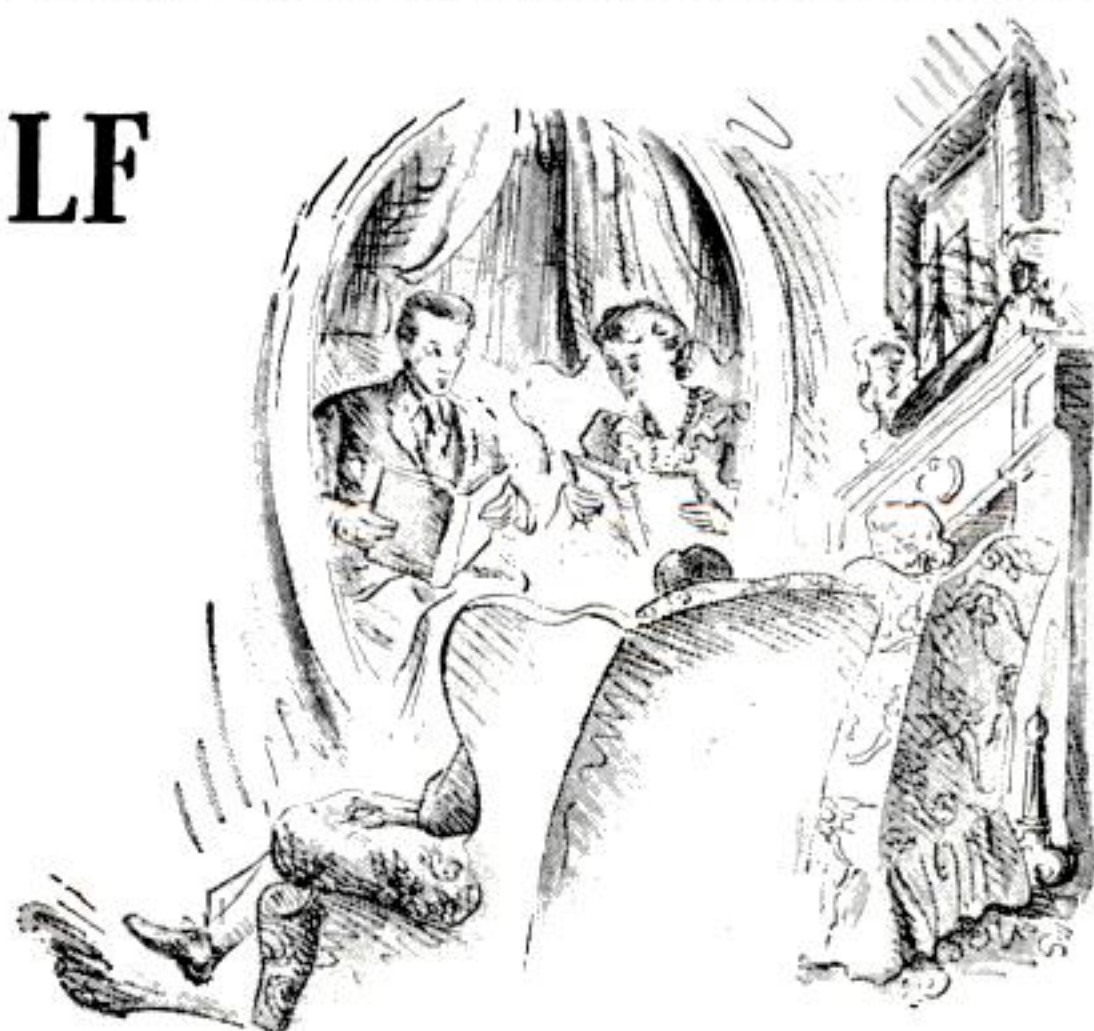
- | | | |
|---|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> NOT PEACE BUT A SWORD..... | Vincent Sheean | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> INSIDE ASIA..... | John Gunther | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> WIND, SAND AND STARS..... | Antoine de Saint Exupéry | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DAYS OF OUR YEARS..... | Pierre van Paassen | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AMERICA IN MIDPASSAGE..... | Charles A. & Mary R. Beard | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> REACHING FOR THE STARS..... | Nora Waln | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HUNTSMAN, WHAT QUARRY?..... | Edna St. Vincent Millay | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> YOU AND HEREDITY..... | Amram Scheinfeld | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AUTOBIOGRAPHY WITH LETTERS..... | William Lyon Phelps | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> A PECULIAR TREASURE..... | Edna Ferber | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE HUDSON..... | Carl Carmer | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ANDREW JACKSON..... | Marquis James | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BENJAMIN FRANKLIN..... | Carl Van Doren | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> YOU'RE THE DOCTOR..... | Victor Heiser, M.D. | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> LISTEN! THE WIND..... | Anne Morrow Lindbergh | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> MOSES AND MONOTHEISM..... | Sigmund Freud | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DESIGNS IN SCARLET..... | Courtney Ryley Cooper | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> SECURITY: CAN WE RETRIEVE IT?..... | Sir Arthur Salter | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE PROMISES MEN LIVE BY..... | Harry Scherman | <input type="checkbox"/> |

A FREE COPY...TO NEW MEMBERS

Joseph in Egypt, by Thomas Mann

—or any one of the Book-Dividends listed in coupon

If you decide to join the Book-of-the-Month Club now, we will give you free, as a new member, a novel which has been acclaimed as "perhaps the greatest creative work of the twentieth century"—JOSEPH IN EGYPT, by Thomas Mann (two volumes, boxed, retail price \$5.00). This was one of the recent book-dividends of the Club. Or, if you prefer, you may choose one of the other recent book-dividends listed in the coupon.



Why miss *this fall*—as you have in the past—
so many new books you know you will deeply enjoy?

THIS self-examination will show *the degree* to which you may have allowed procrastination to keep you from reading new books which you want very much to read. Over 200,000 families—persons like yourself—have found a subscription to the Book-of-the-Month Club a really effectual means of solving this problem.

You are not obliged, as a member of the Club, to take the book-of-the-month its judges choose. Nor are you obliged to buy one book every month from the Club.

Publishers submit all their important books to us. These go through the most careful reading routine now in existence. At the end of this sifting process, our five judges choose one book as the book-of-the-month.

You receive a carefully written report about this book *in advance of its publication*. If you decide from this report that it is a book you really want, you let it come to you. If not, you merely sign and mail a slip, saying, "Don't want it."

You Still Browse In Bookstores

Scores of other recommendations are made to help you choose *among all new books* with discrimination.

If you want to buy one of these from the Club, you can get it by merely asking for it. Or you can use these reports (we find that most members do) to guide you in buying these miscellaneous recommended books from a favored bookseller. You can browse among the books as always, but now do it intelligently; you know what to look for.

Once and for all this system *really keeps you from missing the new books you want to read*. You do actually buy and read those you want, instead of confessing sadly to friends, "I never got around to reading that!"

In addition, there is a great money-saving. Time and again our judges' choices are books you ultimately find yourself buying anyway, because they are so widely talked about. Some of

the most famous writers now living were first introduced to a nation-wide public by having an excellent book chosen by our judges—writers like Pearl Buck, Stephen Vincent Benét, Margaret Mitchell, John Steinbeck, Victor Heiser—and a score of others; the whole list is far too long to give here. It is rare that the book-of-the-month is not a best-seller. And *for every two books-of-the-month you buy you receive, free, one of our book-dividends*.

Free Books You Get

These book-dividends represent a unique system of saving through quantity production. The resulting economy is extraordinary. For every \$1 you spend for a book-of-the-month you actually receive over 75¢ back in the form of free books.

Some of the actual book-dividends distributed within recent months is the best indication of what can be done by this system: they included INSIDE EUROPE, (new revised edition) by John Gunther (\$3.50); BARTLETT'S FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS (a special \$6 edition); JOSEPH IN EGYPT (2 vols., \$5); the Pulitzer Prize edition of ANDREW JACKSON, by Marquis James (\$5); MADAME CURIE, by Eve Curie (\$3.50). These books were *given to members—not sold, mind you!*

What's Your Obligation

You pay no yearly sum to belong to the Book-of-the-Month Club. *You pay nothing, except for the books you buy*. Your only obligation as a member is to agree to buy four books-of-the-month a year from the Club. These may be either current or past selections.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, Inc., 385 Madison Ave., N. Y.

Please enroll me as a member. It is understood that I am to receive, free, the book checked below, that I am also to receive, without expense, your monthly magazine which reports about current books, and that for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club, I am to receive the current book-dividend then being distributed. For my part, I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month a year from the Club.

Check title you prefer to receive as your free enrollment book

- ☐ JOSEPH IN EGYPT ☐ INSIDE EUROPE ☐ MADAME CURIE
☐ BARTLETT'S QUOTATIONS ☐ ANDREW JACKSON

Name ☐ MR. ☐ MRS. ☐ MISS ☐ PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Address.....

City.....State.....

Business Connections, if any.....

Official Position or Occupation.....

Please check whether you would like us to ship the current book-of-the-month with the free book above YES ☐ NO ☐

Books shipped to Canadian members DUTY PAID, through Book-of-the-Month Club (Canada) Ltd.

This One



63U7-QQ4-909F

This unforgettable story has captured the heart and mind of a whole people — has become the most widely read, most highly praised, most fervently discussed book of our time.

Have you read it?

John Steinbeck's THE GRAPES OF WRATH

History is being made by this remarkable novel.

Not since the Civil War has any novel of the contemporary American scene so swept the country.

No other modern novel has been received by the critics with such a storm of praise.

No other has provoked such wide discussion in pulpits, in news columns, in legislative chambers.

Its living characters, realistic language, have stirred the nation.

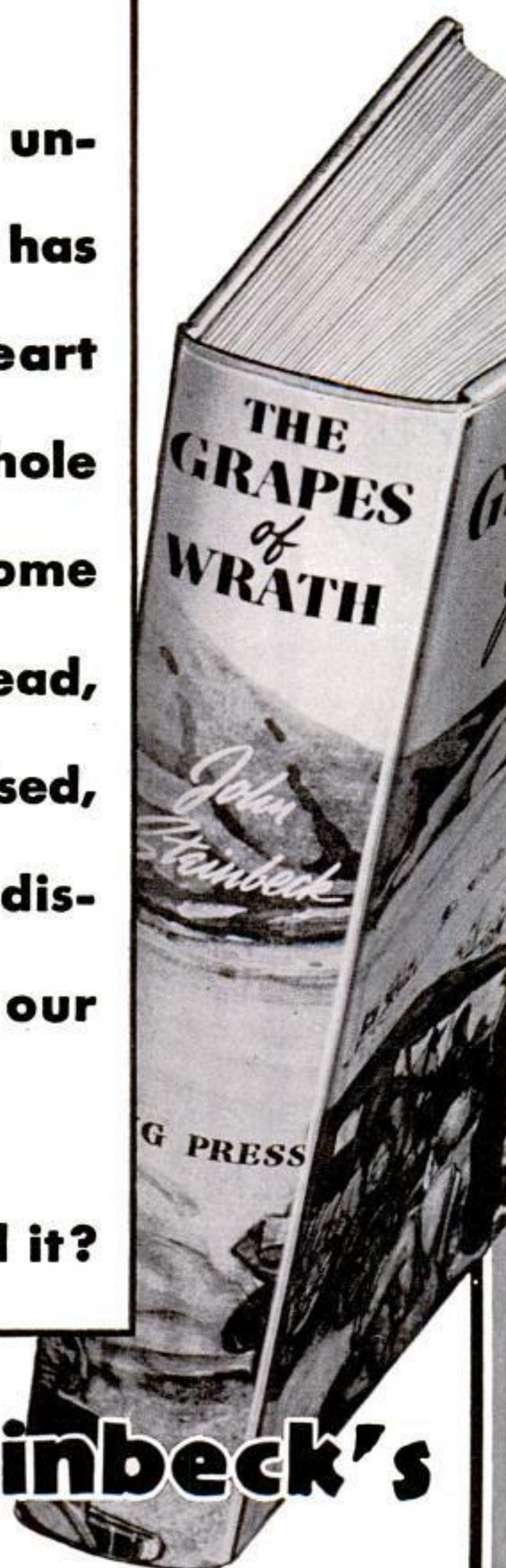
It has been the subject of special feature articles in LIFE and other leading magazines; and the motion picture rights have been purchased at a record price for future production.

Already becoming the most famous book of our era, it will long remain a landmark in world literature. 619 pages. \$2.75

THE VIKING PRESS



18 E. 48th St., N.Y.C.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Calls Them as They Are

Sirs:

Thank God for the one publication that calls them as they are. After wading through all the propaganda and hysteria in the daily papers, it is refreshing to pick up LIFE and get the real low-down in regard to the happenings across the pond. Long may you maintain your impartial editorial viewpoint.

QUINCY THURMAN

Toledo, Ohio

Two Hitlers?

Sirs:

In LIFE for Sept. 11 please compare the picture of Hitler on page 22, where he is shown with President von Hindenburg, with the picture on page 68, where he is shown with Italy's Ciano. In the former profile Hitler's nose is very straight, almost turned up, while in the latter pose his nose is definitely hooked, almost Semitic.

Both of these pictures were taken at almost identical angles. Can you explain

Totem-Pole Taylor

Sirs:

Whether or not thousands of females claim Robert Taylor as a handsome man and even an actor, the fact still remains that he is wooden, wooden as a totem pole, and the picture, *Lady of the Tropics*, with his female counterpart Hedy Lamarr, is one of the worst pictures to come out of Hollywood in a long time.

If I am homely and haggard, as one of your readers suggested your movie reviewer might be, it is only because I am undernourished, being unable to buy good food on the grosses from such silly pictures as *Lady of the Tropics*.

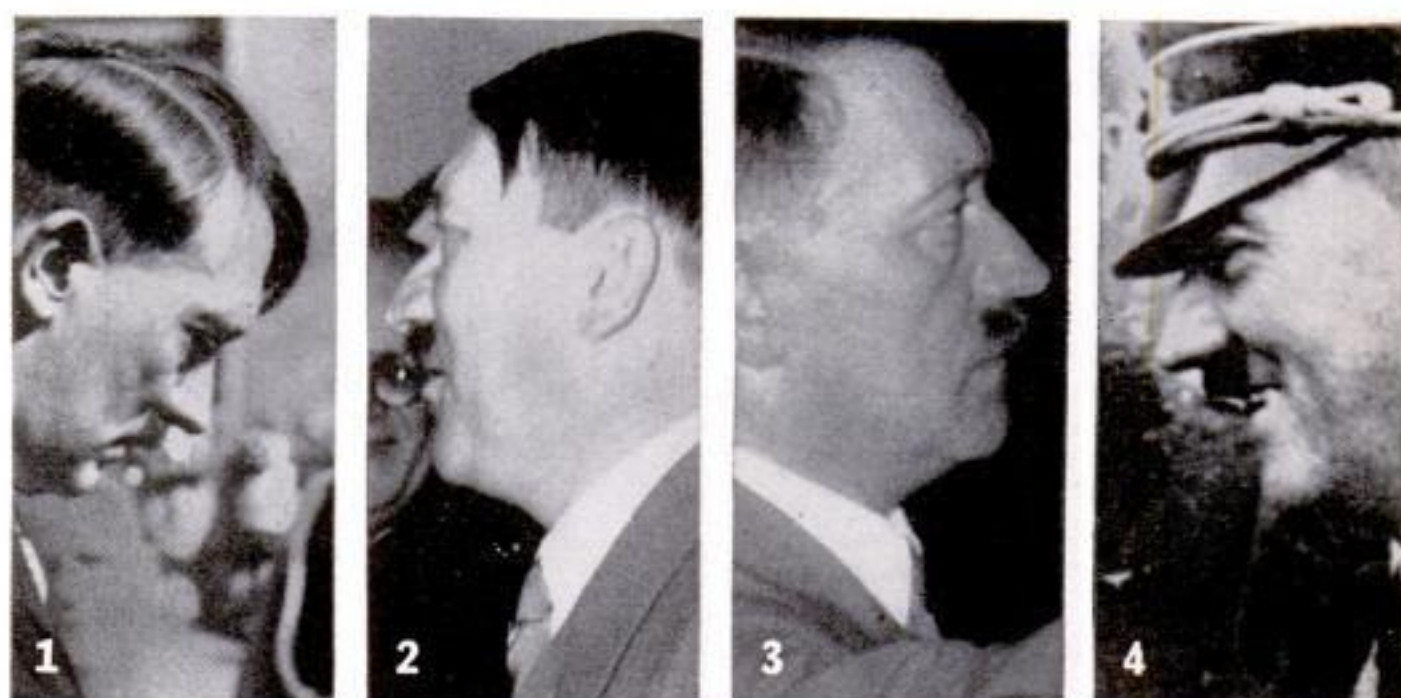
C. T. COONEY JR.

The Waldo Theatre Corporation
Waldoboro, Me.

War Planes

Sirs:

The undersigned charter subscriber to FORTUNE and LIFE wishes to add his congratulatory greetings to those you have doubtless received from others in



THE HITLER NOSE

this? Is this a case of the use of doubles, or does the author of the book *The Man Who Killed Hitler* really have something there?

NELSON AULT

Seattle, Wash.

Sirs:

Lower picture, page 68, issue of Sept. 11: Ach, Herr Hitler, such Yiddisher schnozzel, vot you got!

CLAIR S. KAUFFMAN

York, Pa.

Sirs:

THAT'S NOT THE SAME HITLER!!!

LAURA T. WILLIAMS

Boston, Mass.

● The old rumor of a Hitler double, supposedly discredited, cropped up again last week. The double was supposed to be taking Hitler's dangerous assignments in Poland. Above, left to right, is the Hitler nose as it appeared 1) in the von Hindenburg picture of 1933, 2) in the Ciano picture, 3) at the Nürnberg Congress of 1937 and 4) in a picture made "somewhere in Poland" in early September.—ED.

the aircraft industry on the typically excellent treatment of the European war planes in the Sept. 11 issue.

RICHARD D. MELLAR
Vice President

Vultee Aircraft
Downey, Calif.

Major Eliot

Sirs:

Thank you for the expert military analysis of the war by Major George Fielding Eliot. I enthusiastically hope that LIFE will continue to have Major Eliot analyze the military aspects of the war.

SAMUEL HALPERN

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ludendorff in the Putsch

Sirs:

Douglas Reed's story of Hermann Göring in your issue of Sept. 11 is excellent; it could not be otherwise, coming from him. But there is one erroneous statement in it, of no great importance, perhaps, but it does injustice to a two-fisted fighting man's memory.

Describing the firing on Hitler's marchers at the Feldherrnhalle in Mu-

(continued on p. 4)

YOUR ADDRESS?

IS the address to which this copy of LIFE was mailed correct for all near future issues? If not, please fill in this coupon and mail it to LIFE, 330 E. 22nd Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Effective _____ my mailing address for LIFE will be:

DATE

NEW ADDRESS

Name _____

PLEASE PRINT

Address _____

City _____

State _____

OLD ADDRESS

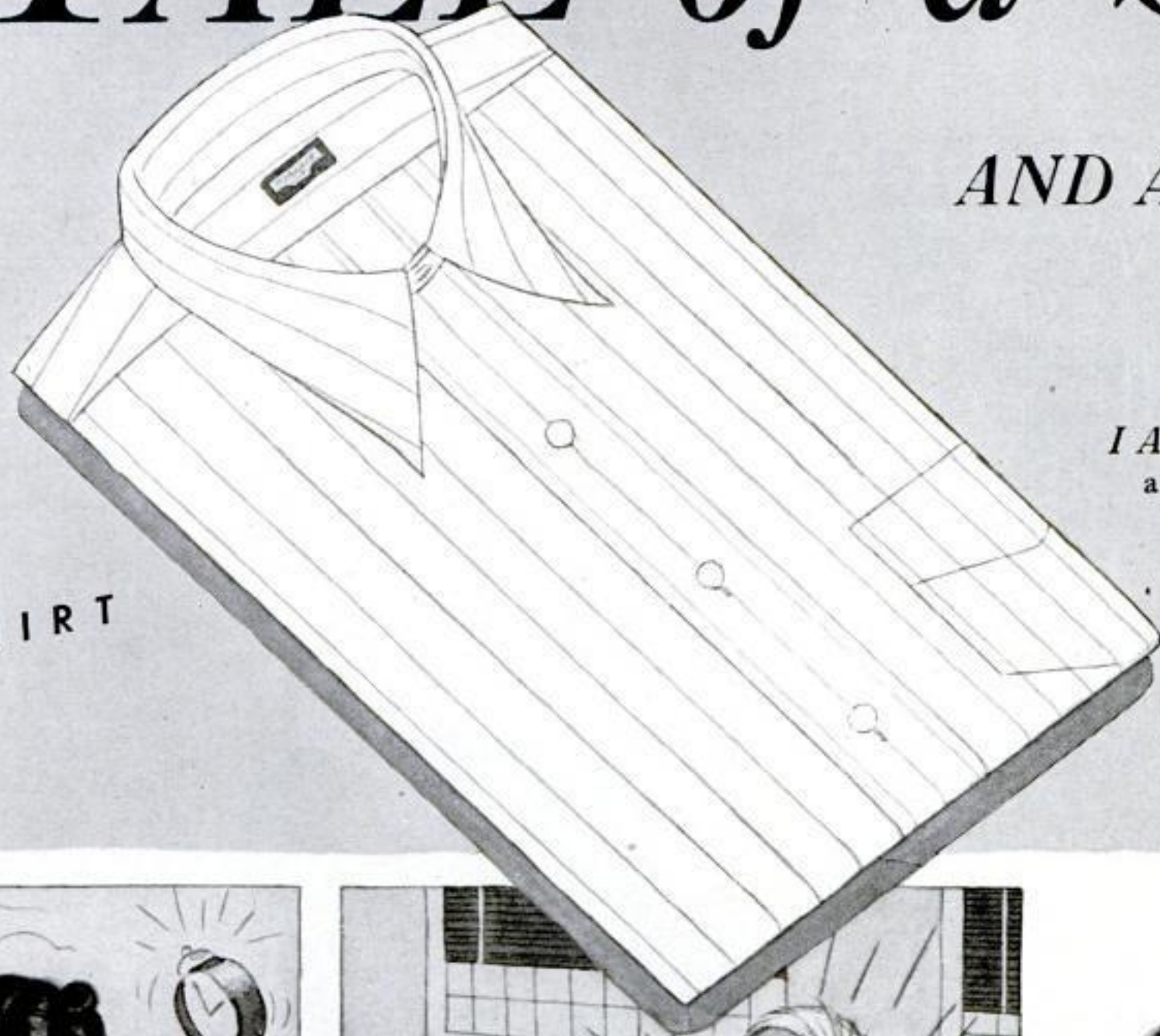
Address _____

City _____

State _____

The TALE of a SHIRT

AND A HOME
MADE HAPPY



SHIRT

I AM A SHIRT—I'm not a cheap shirt. Not an expensive shirt. Just a nice-looking shirt that George liked at the store and brought home. First time he wore me he was proud. But then—trouble started. You see, the Georges had a funny notion that clothes ought to be washed at home.



FIRST WASHDAY—Mrs. George got mad at me. First she soaped me! Then she soaked me! And how she struggled when she tried to iron my collar! She tugged! She pressed! Plenty of wrinkles, but not much shape. Poor thing! She did *her* best. But I didn't look *my* best.



NEXT DAY—well, you'd hardly have known me. Clean enough, I guess. But you know shirt collars that aren't ironed just right. Sort of shapeless! Curled at the tips. They even *look* uncomfortable. No one said anything. But some of the looks I got made me perspire.



THAT NIGHT
I thought I was in the dog-house. But George didn't blame me. Just said he thought Mrs. George had been working too hard and why didn't she try the laundry for a change . . .



LIFE BEGAN AT THE LAUNDRY—Was I pampered! They washed me sparkling clean with mild soap and rain-soft water. Changed water about 13 times. And what ironing! Special form to shape my collar! Special iron for sleeves! Special press for cuffs! You'd have thought I cost a fortune.



IT SO HAPPENED that my birthday was their anniversary and I went along. And if I say it myself I looked wonderful. Sparkling clean! Ironed to perfection! Collar just right! And, oh, so comfortable around the neck. That's what happens at the laundry. Why don't you try it next washday—for *my* sake, for *your* sake.



*You can bet your shirt . . .
the Laundry does it better today!*

Today even the proudest housekeeper admits she can't give shirts the professional shape and finish that the modern laundry does. No wonder! Only the laundry is properly equipped for the job.

Maybe you don't realize that the modern laundry is far different from that of yesterday. The laundry industry has spent millions of dollars in research. Tens of millions in modern equipment. Special equipment for ironing shirts! Special equipment for finishing curtains and blankets. Special equipment for doing your flat-work.

That's why the laundry does such beautiful work. And takes such marvelous care of your clothes. At every step it takes scientific care to help guard against fading and wear from laundering.

And one thing sure . . . it's no fun doing shirts at home. So next week, why not get the wash out of the house? See for yourself how beautifully the laundry does it. See for yourself that laundry service is a real bargain considering the time and trouble you save. There's a service for you . . . at a price you can afford. Why not call your laundry *now*?

LET THE **LAUNDRY** DO IT

Long life for clothes . . . More leisure for you



Dandruff Sufferers

Listerine Treatment Fights Infectious Dandruff—Clinical Tests Show 76% Relief

If you are troubled with infectious dandruff, give Listerine Antiseptic a chance to prove how helpful it can be . . . how quickly it attacks the infection and those humiliating scales . . . how fresh, clean, and invigorated it makes your scalp feel. Users everywhere acclaim its benefits.

The treatment is as easy as it is delightful. Just douse the scalp, morning and night, with full strength Listerine Antiseptic—the same Listerine Antiseptic that has been famous for 25 years as a mouth wash and gargle. Massage hair and scalp vigorously and persistently. In clinical tests, dandruff sufferers were delighted to find that this treatment brought rapid improvement in most cases.

Kills Bottle Bacillus

Dandruff is often infectious, due to germs. It is, in fact, the most frequent scaly disease of the scalp. When you are suffering from this condition, Listerine Antiseptic is especially fitted to aid you. It gives the scalp and hair a cooling and invigorating antiseptic bath . . . kills countless germs associated with infectious dandruff, in-

cluding *Pityrosporum Ovale*. This strange "bottle bacillus" is recognized by outstanding dandruff specialists as a causative agent of infectious dandruff.

Tests Showed 76% Relief

Rabbits inoculated with *Pityrosporum Ovale* developed definite dandruff symptoms which disappeared shortly after being treated with Listerine Antiseptic daily.

And in a dandruff clinic, 76% of the men and women who used Listerine Antiseptic and massage twice a day showed complete disappearance of or marked improvement in the symptoms of dandruff within 30 days.

Don't Delay. Use Listerine Antiseptic Now

If you are troubled with dandruff, don't neglect what may be a real infection. Start with Listerine Antiseptic and massage right now—delay may aggravate the trouble. It's the method that has demonstrated its usefulness in a substantial majority of test cases. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Missouri.

THE TREATMENT

MEN: Douse full strength Listerine Antiseptic on the scalp morning and night. **WOMEN:** Part the hair at various places, and apply Listerine Antiseptic right along the part with a medicine dropper, to avoid wetting the hair excessively. Always follow with vigorous and persistent massage with fingers or a good hair brush. Continue the treatment so long as dandruff is in evidence. And even though you're free from dandruff, enjoy a Listerine massage once a week to guard against infection. *Genuine Listerine Antiseptic is guaranteed not to bleach the hair or affect texture.*



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

nich on Nov. 9, 1923, Mr. Reed writes:

"Old General Ludendorff fell flat and his top hat went rolling down the street."

Hitler was the man who fell (and alleged afterward that he was pulled down against his will). General Ludendorff marched toward the guns with upraised hand and commanded: "Stellt das Feuer ein!" ("Cease firing"). Hitler and Göring fled from Munich. Ludendorff remained there. That's the kind of man he was. I knew him well, helped him correct the proofs of his first book in 1919 and was guest in his home in later years.

S. MILES BOUTON

Jamestown, N.Y.

● Mr. Bouton's version of the incident is correct.—ED.

Sculptor at Sea

Sirs:

In *LIFE* for Sept. 18 there appears on page 34 a very beautiful dish by Sidney Waugh. I call your attention to the directions on the compass. The first direction clockwise from North is NNE. That is correct. But you will note that the third direction clockwise from North



SECTION OF WAUGH DISH

is also designated as NNE. This is incorrect, as it should be ENE.

Imagine the embarrassment of a guest who decides to eat his way around the compass on this dish and finds himself back where he started in only two moves.

BERNARD A. STOL

Chicago, Ill.

Sirs:

Although the writer is in accord that Sculptor Waugh's original treatment of glassware is entirely "LIFEworthy," and that coconut-breasted belles do enhance \$600 fruit dishes, wouldn't it be desirable to have an accurate compass rose with the ENE heading as should be? Or, is it a flaw in printing processes? Or, am I heckling?

PAUL A. GAREAU

Washington, D. C.

Sirs:

The last time I boxed a compass there was only one NNE. However, who wants to go ENE these days anyway?

NELSON D. KING

Cambridge, Mass.

Sirs:

Has Mr. Waugh actually engraved five of these \$600 bowls with compasses boxed incorrectly?

WATT SMITH

Forest Hills, N. Y.

● Many a sharp-eyed reader caught this error, which neither Sidney Waugh nor Steuben Glass Inc. nor *LIFE* had noticed. The error was not made by Mr. Waugh but by his engraver. The other five dishes are perfect. Steuben now does not know whether to lower the price on the imperfect dish or raise it as a collector's item.—ED.

Fragrant Orchids

Sirs:

In *LIFE*, Sept. 18, the caption under the picture of Gloria Jean and her sisters reads, "An admirer's orchids for Gloria Jean are the occasion for the disappoint-

ing discovery that orchids don't smell." Perhaps Gloria Jean, as many other femmes, never had the pleasure of smelling orchids which are fragrant, but very delicately so.

LIFE's editors may have the rare privilege of smelling orchids, if they will quickly open the accompanying box and lightly whiff the fragrance from the enclosed orchids. Now do you believe orchids have a fragrance?

A. J. NEILL, VICE PRESIDENT

Thomas Young Nurseries, Inc.
Cleveland, Ohio

● Yes. Some orchids smell. Gloria Jean's didn't, but Mr. Young's certainly did.—ED.

LIFE in Nepal

Sirs:

It may interest you to notice that this letter has been postmarked in one of the least accessible countries of the world. I have brought the Denis-Roosevelt Asiatic Expedition here to make moving pictures and sound recordings of these extraordinary people, and we've seen some odd goings-on. One of the oddest, perhaps, was the virtual confiscation of the copy of *LIFE* for June 20, 1938, which we had carried and cherished for the 14 pages devoted to our last film, *Dark Rapture*.

We had succeeded, after some difficulty, in breaking down the prejudice of the Nepalese, and had gone to the ancient monastery—Rudra Varna Maha Vihar—to film part of the Lamaist ritual. We had that copy of *LIFE* with us. The Lama Superior was not merely interested in our own pictures in it, but in the magazine as a whole, and made it quite plain that he regarded it as a gift. When last I saw it, it lay beside his manual of sacred hand gestures where the great bronze Buddha might peruse it.

ARMAND DENIS

Denis-Roosevelt Asiatic Expedition
Khatmandu, Nepal

Caleb Bingham's Hair

Sirs:

It seems unlikely that George Caleb Bingham of the self-portrait in *LIFE*, Sept. 11, is younger than 19 years, the age (so *LIFE* says) when he became bald. Are we to believe, then, that Mr. Bingham portrayed himself at a later date



BINGHAM'S SELF-PORTRAIT

with a luxuriant growth of hair he had not known for years? Unless *LIFE* errs—and I am reluctant to consider such a sad state of affairs—I do believe Mr. Bingham suffered from a bad case of vanity.

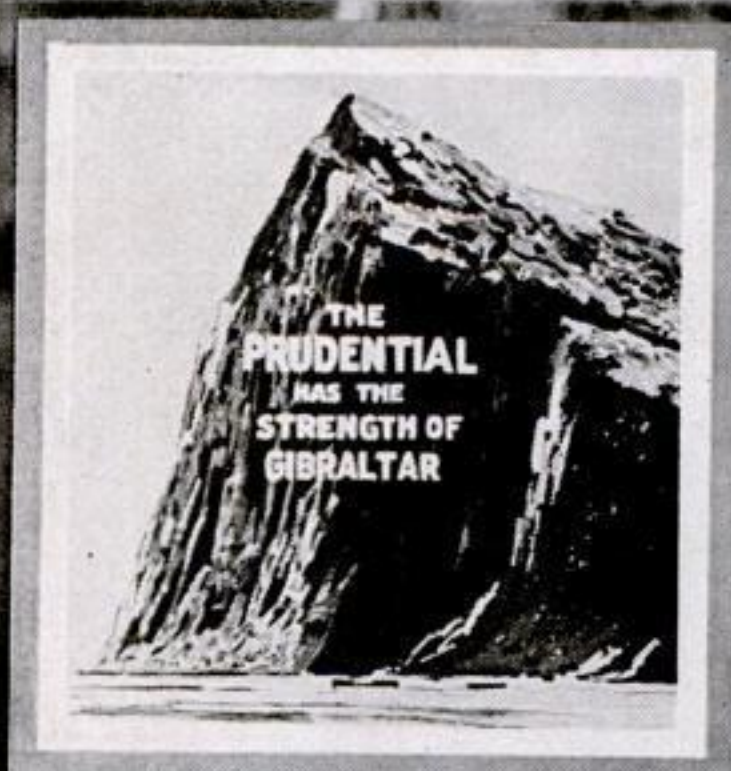
BETTINA SARGEANT

Newark, Del.

● Bingham wore a wig; in fact he had a large collection of wigs of which he was very proud. Once at a formal dinner, the maid caught his toupee on a button and bore it off with her. The moment of embarrassed silence was broken by Bingham who said: "If I can't keep my own hair on, how should I expect to keep someone else's on?"—ED.

SAFEGUARDED

*by daddy's
Life Insurance*



THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY
OF AMERICA

Home Office, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

...THIS IS FIRST CONQUEST OF WARSAW BY GERMANS

Last week for the second time in 24 years it seemed inevitable that the field-gray hosts of a victorious German Army would enter Warsaw. The first time had come on Aug. 5, 1915 when the German Army under Field Marshal August von Mackensen broke through the outer defenses of the city, which had already been evacuated by the Russians under Grand Duke Nicholas. Then, as now, the Germans had encircled the city from the north, south and west, and half its population had fled with Nicholas' army to

the east. It had taken the German Army of 1914 a year to fight its way 135 miles to Warsaw—a distance the German Army of 1939 covered in a fortnight.

To celebrate the conquest, gray-bearded Prince Leopold and his staff held a triumphal review in front of the great Russian cathedral of St. Alexander Nevski. As the panoramic picture on these pages show, they formed an impressive line of conquerors as the troops marched, with bayonets unsheathed and *Pickelhauben* on their heads, through

Plac Saski, the city's leading square. In the passing of nearly a quarter of a century, the Russian cathedral was torn down and Plac Saski was renamed Plac Pilsudskiego by patriotic Poles who wished to symbolize the rise of an independent Poland and the overthrow of their hated Russian overlords. Today, however, the square has been bombed and shelled and Warsaw has been half-ruined, for, unlike their Russian predecessors, the Poles attempted to defend their citadel yard by yard, house by house.





See How New Styles Begin

WITH

Wembley Ties

OF *Priestley's* NOR-EAST NON-CRUSH



IN ENGLAND—The British Guards parade, colors flung to the breeze. Wembley Ties use these authentic colors in bold, stirring stripes. Choose Wembley "British Guards" for all-time wear. Smart with the new sports clothes.



IN THE ARCTIC—Northern Lights gleam. And Wembley captures their brilliant sparkle in Iridescent Ties running the whole range of color tones—to go with every suit color and every complexion!



IN AMERICAN WOODLANDS—You see the glowing hues of Wembley Forest-Tones. Here's more Wembley variety that makes it easy for you to choose the rich, warm shades best for you.



Exclusive designs by **Wembley Style Institute**
AT BETTER STORES FROM COAST-TO-COAST



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BY WEMBLEY, INC.,
NEW ORLEANS

To be sure it's a **NOR-EAST** tie
look for this label

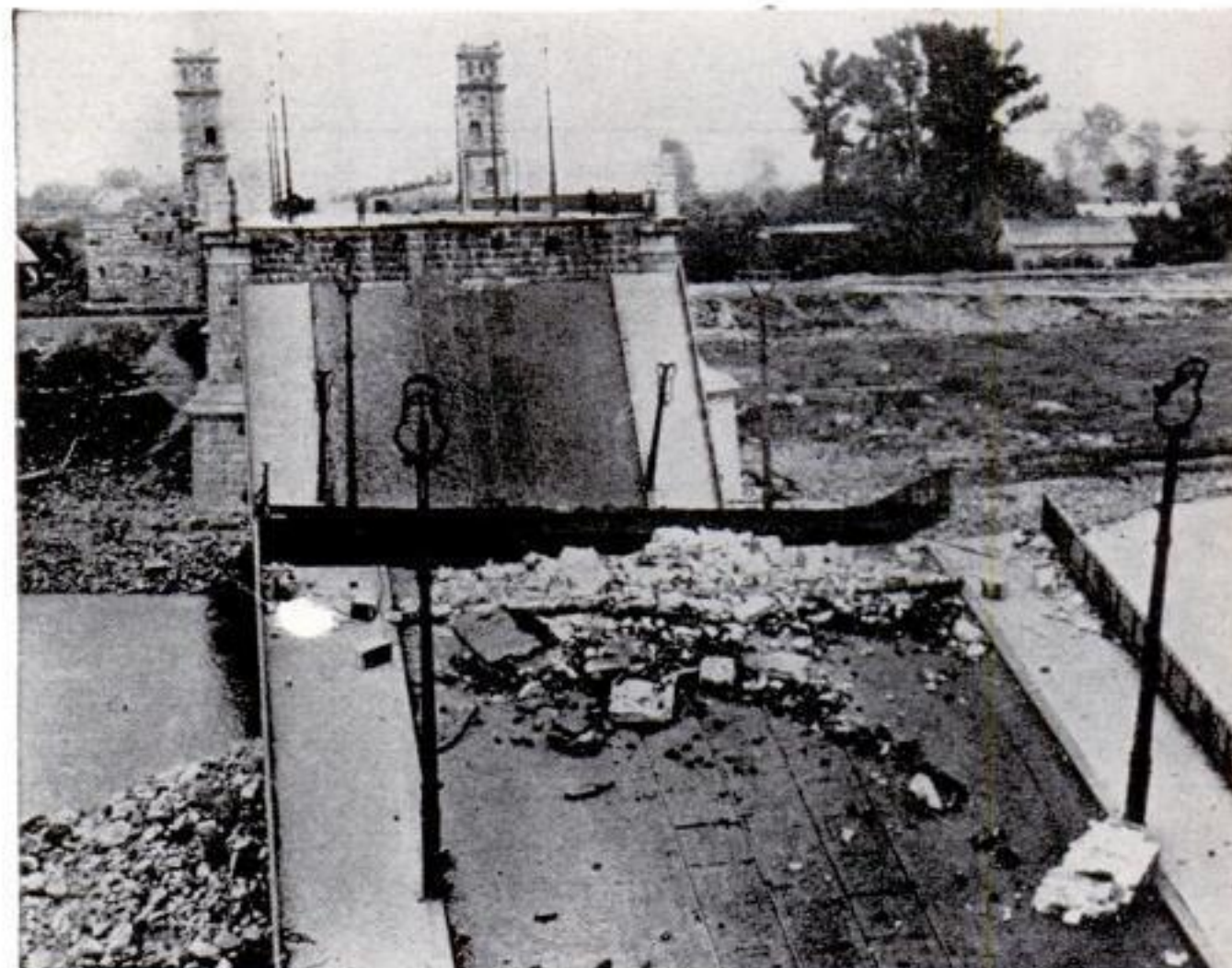


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SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)

Shown here is history in the process of repeating itself. The Poniatowski Bridge (*directly below*), which spans the Vistula between Warsaw and the industrial suburb of Praga, was dynamited by retreating Russians in 1915. Later rebuilt, it has now been partially bombed by Germans. As in 1915, the British are once more helping "suffering Poland" (*center*), while the Germans celebrate their second conquest of that land (*bottom*).



The Poniatowski Bridge, linking Warsaw (*far shore*) with Praga, was destroyed by Russians in 1915. It was first bombed by Germans in first weeks of this war.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, Aug 14, 1915.—223

HELP SUFFERING POLAND

BY CONTRIBUTING TO THE

GREAT BRITAIN TO POLAND FUND

(THE SENIOR FUND FOR RELIEF OF DISTRESS IN POLAND.)

War, with its iron tramp, has crushed the fair land of Poland.

This advertisement, which appeared in British magazines in the summer of 1915, is a reminder that Britons helped also relieve the distress of Poles in the last War.



Entertainment for German officers in the Hotel Bristol, in Warsaw, was provided by Army bands playing beneath their windows. Polish civilians stood by to listen.

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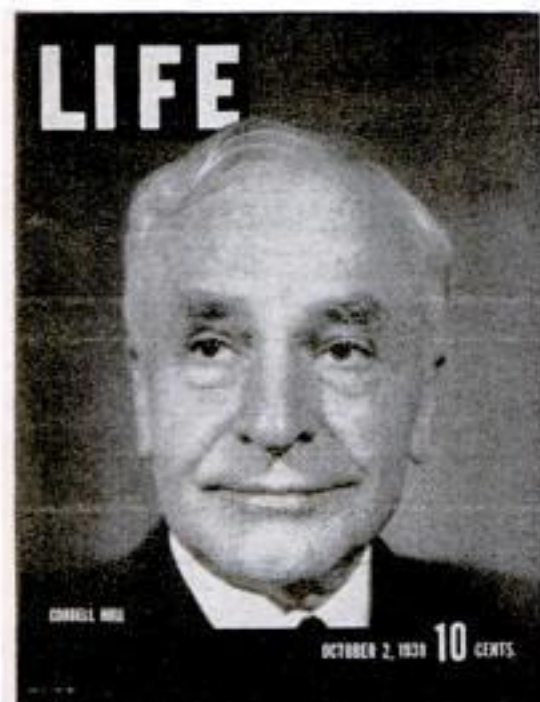
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LIFE'S COVER. As American Secretary of State in a war world, the grave ex-judge from Tennessee on the cover is probably the second busiest and most important man in America today. The steadfast simplicity and honesty of this lifelong champion of international honor and good will have won him the solid respect not only of his one-time colleagues in the Senate but also of the whole American people. Secretary Hull's support is one of President Roosevelt's best assets in his fight to obtain revision of the Neutrality Act, for news of which see page 11.

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DON'T YOU EVER RUN OUT OF PEP?

1. YOU'VE GOT AS MUCH SPARK AT MIDNIGHT AS MOST GIRLS HAVE AT NOON! TELL ME, HOW DO YOU DO IT?

OH, I GET MY VITAMINS, YOU KNOW. AND SPEAKING OF VITAMINS, I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE

2. IT'S A PERFECTLY GRAND BREAKFAST CEREAL CALLED KELLOGG'S PEP THAT'S EXTRA RICH IN TWO OF THE IMPORTANT VITAMINS, B₁ AND D. WHY DON'T YOU TRY SOME FOR BREAKFAST?

3. BREAKFAST NEXT MORNING

I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT THOSE VITAMINS, MOTHER — BUT I DIDN'T KNOW PEP TASTED SO GOOD!

IT'S THE CRISPEST AND FINEST FLAVORED CEREAL WE'VE EVER HAD!

Kellogg's PEP
VITAMIN-B₁-ENRICHED
30% BRAN FLAKES
WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT
FLAVORED WITH ONLY SUGAR, SALT

IF YOU, TOO, HAVE LACKED VITAMINS, DISCOVER THE GRAND THINGS THEY CAN DO FOR YOU! AND TO HELP GET YOUR VITAMINS, EAT COOL CRISP **KELLOGG'S PEP**. IT'S A MARVELOUS TASTING CEREAL — CRISP, CRUNCHY FLAKES OF BRAN AND OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT ENRICHED WITH VITAMINS B₁ AND D. GET **PEP** AT YOUR GROCER'S. EAT IT EVERY DAY, AND SEE IF YOU DON'T HAVE MORE ZIP AND ZEST!

Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for vitamins!*

*Pep contains vitamins B₁ and D. Each ounce contains 1/5 of an adult's and 4/5 of a child's daily requirement of B₁, and about 1/2 the daily requirement of D.

Copyright, 1939, Kellogg Company

“Imagine Me flying to Hollywood!”

Copyright, 1939, General Foods Corp.



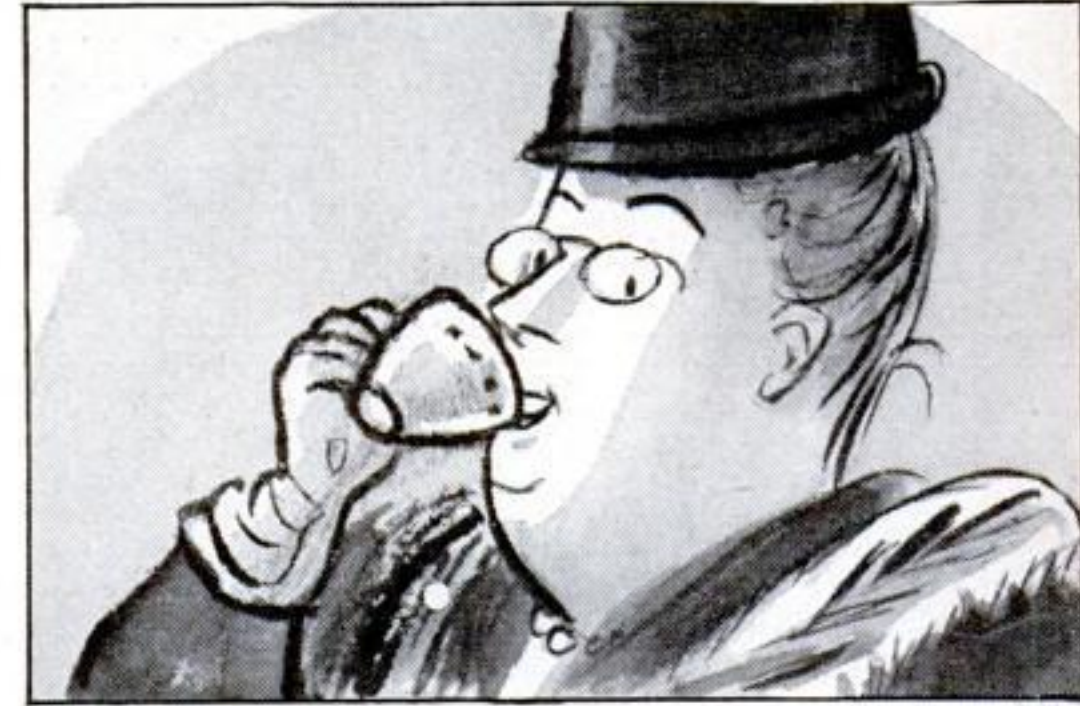
1. My land, Sara, but I was excited when I received my Barbara's telegram telling me she was to be married! "Fly to Hollywood for wedding," she said. Why, I wonder what Pa would have thought if he was alive!



2. At the airport everyone was so nice to me, especially the hostess of my plane. I was so proud I couldn't help telling her about my Barbara being in pictures. And before you know it, Sara, we got right friendly.



3. Before we landed, the hostess served a bite and some delicious coffee. "Land sakes, child!" I said. "Don't tempt me so! I love coffee but I'm one of those folks who can't drink it...seeing how it never lets me sleep."



4. "Don't you fret," she said. "This is Sanka Coffee. It's 97% caffeine-free. So it *can't* keep you awake." Well, Sara, it *was* grand coffee! You see, it's **REAL** coffee...with *only* the caffeine taken out...all the flavor *left* in.



5. Next morning I woke up in my hotel feeling fit as a fiddle. Bless that hostess, I thought, for introducing me to Sanka Coffee—it *really* lets me sleep! Soon as I get home I'm going to send her one of my own special apple pies!



6. And when she wrote thanking me for the pie, she told me the Council on Foods of the American Medical Association says: "Sanka Coffee is free from caffeine effect, and can be used when other coffee has been forbidden."



SANKA COFFEE

REAL COFFEE... 97% CAFFEIN-FREE... DRINK IT AND SLEEP!

Now Selling at a New Reduced Price—
the Lowest in History!

TUNE IN "WE, THE PEOPLE"...laughs, pathos, thrills, drama, as real people tell true experiences!—Tuesday evening—Columbia Network—see your local paper for time and station.



SENATE MAIL ROOM (ABOVE) WENT ON DOUBLE SHIFTS TO HANDLE 200,000 NEUTRALITY LETTERS PER DAY



SEVEN HUNDRED IOWANS SIGNED AND SENT THIS GIANT POSTCARD TO THEIR SENATOR GUY M. GILLETTE



Dear Senator:

TIDAL WAVE OF ANTI-WAR LETTERS HITS CONGRESS

The President and Congress got the headlines, but the biggest news in America last week was made by plain citizens. Out of their passionate concern with the second World War, they sent a tidal wave of emotion flooding into the offices of Congressmen. Letters, postcards, petitions, printed forms, telegrams poured in at a peak rate of a half million in one day. The Senate and House mail rooms were jammed to bursting (left). Washington telegraph offices set up special branches. It took a hand truck to deliver Senator Wagner's 20,000 pieces of mail to his office one morning. And through the great bulk of the messages—the ones typewritten on embossed stationery, the ones scrawled in pencil on cheap ruled paper, the ones from businessmen, from mothers, from veterans, from young people—ran the same passionate prayer: **KEEP AMERICA OUT OF WAR.** A sample of them, drawn from one morning's mail of a single Senator, Nebraska's Burke, appears on the following page.

They had a profound effect on Congressmen. That was not alone because there were so many of them—more than in any previous Congressional debate, including the Supreme Court, the utility "death sentence" and the World Court fights. They were also different in character. Many of them, especially the printed forms and identically worded letters and telegrams, were clearly "manufactured" by organized pressure, including that of Father Coughlin. But there were also thousands which were just as clearly spontaneous individual expressions—the kind Congressmen really take to heart. And among their senders Congressmen recognized the names of many a solid, sensible constituent.

The immediate importance of this avalanche of petition was that it ran overwhelmingly—variously reported as from 2-to-1 to 20-to-1—against repeal of the Neutrality Act's arms embargo as requested by President Roosevelt in his opening message to Congress on Sept. 21. The effect of this popular pressure on wavering Senate votes, however, was problematical. For though some of the writers spoke loathingly of munitions sales as "the blood business," it was plain that to most of them the arms embargo itself was incidental, that they were concerned with it simply because they believed its repeal would be a step toward war. That had been the alarum spread by Senator Borah and his fellow isolationists, who until Sept. 21 had held the headlines. At last week's end it was still too early to judge the effect of the President's speech, with its able exposition of the case for cash-&-carry sales as more likely to keep the nation out of war than the current arrangement.

Perhaps significantly, the tide of mail slackened a little after the President had spoken and some Eastern Congressmen—first to hear from their constituents—reported a turn in the pro-embargo trend.

Dear Senator: (continued)

We beg you to use all your influence to keep us out of war.
We believe the Embargo should NOT be lifted.

haven't drifted so low that we want to profit by the blood spilt by our neighbor boys. What difference does it make which side wins as they have both proven liars and crooks. Let us work to save the United States of America for a good place to live. I want to say right here that we don't want any lifting of the Embargo on munitions.

Dear Mr. Burke: - We plead for Strict Neutrality. Our boys mean much more than all the world.

Stop Provoct who seems bent on pushing us in to the Europe war.

we realize that by lifting the embargo it will be doing wall-street and the munition makers a bigger business and profit but let us be sensible and earnestly work for peace.

I was in the last war for wall-street got a life-time disability and get nothing for it, so have learned a lesson.

I want you to leave the Neutrality Bill as it now stands do not send anything to any Foreign Country. I will watch your vote with the deepest interest.

My husband fought in France twenty years ago, and what have those needless sacrifices which he endured and for which he saw his comrades bleed and die brought us - Not even thanks!

Troops to Europe again NEVER AGAIN. Keep the present neutrality law as it is now and not one dollar to be loaned to warring nations at all or nations that defaulted their debts and are allowing the people of the U. S. to pay it in added taxes. Keep us out of this war by all means and no matter what propaganda is brought in to do otherwise. We are depending on you and other

Do not change the neutrality law nor give the president more descretionary powers.

My friends relatives and I feel that if we come to the assistance of the European democracies with the necessities of war now, it may not be necessary to send troops later

The repeal or modification of the neutrality law would seem to tend toward our participation in the European war, and I urge you to oppose repeal or any modification.

I cast my vote for, revocation of the arms embargo laws.

I am writing you as the mother of a nineteen-year-old son who is in position for

Hopeing and preying that you will vote and keep the Neutrality Law intact and keep us out of European Wars I remain.



The people and Congress listened with equal intentness to President Roosevelt's brilliant speech on Sept. 21. The people above, clustered on the steps of the Capitol, are hearing it by portable radio. The Congressmen below are

hearing it first hand. At left in front row is California's Senator Hiram Johnson. In his Capitol office, where the Senate Irreconcilables of 1919 met to plan their fight against the League of Nations, he and 23 other isolationist Sena-

tors met two hours after the speech to map strategy for fighting arms-embargo repeal "from hell to breakfast." On the opposite page is a sample of neutrality letters, received by Nebraska's Senator Burke in one morning's mail.



LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Russian menace scares Eastern Europe as France and Germany mount their attacks in the west

Polish flags still waved over Warsaw at the end of last week and the Warsaw radio station proudly sent out, hour after hour, a few bars of a Chopin *Polonaise* to tell the world that the capital of Poland still stood. But though Poland's capital, by a strange trick of lightning war, held out, the war in the east was over. According to the French, the Polish campaign had cost Germany 150,000 dead and wounded. One of these was Colonel-General Werner von Fritsch, officially declared to have been killed in action in the siege of Warsaw. Von Fritsch was General von Brauchitsch's predecessor as Commander in Chief of the German Army. He resigned last year, supposedly because



VON FRITSCH

he thought Hitler too headlong in his conquests.

The partition of Poland (see p. 21) made Russia a greater threat than ever before to the little nations of Eastern Europe. In the north, Latvia, Estonia and Lithuania all were quaking lest Russia seek to make them her window on the Baltic. In the south, Hungary found Russian troops on her border and Rumania feared a Russian attempt to regain Bessarabia which was Russian before the last War. By incorporating all of the Ukraine, Russia ended the danger of a Ukrainian separatist movement, one of Hitler's historic aims.

Whether Hitler or Stalin held the whip hand was hotly debated all over Europe. Hitler, characteristically, talked too long and loud in Danzig while Stalin, characteristically, said nothing. On pages 66-73 LIFE presents an article on the inscrutable ruler of Russia, by a man who has observed him as long, as closely and as shrewdly as any living man—his old collaborator and historic enemy, Leon Trotsky.

Western Front. Speaking his triumphal oration on Poland, Adolf Hitler told a Danzig crowd that Germany had no wish to fight England or France but failed to make a formal offer of peace. Then he followed the main body of his army across Germany to the western front. Hopes for an armistice persisted, notably in Italy where Mussolini told the Fascist party leaders that "Europe has not really entered into war." Meanwhile on the west both sides were getting set for battle. A military observer with powerful field glasses, flying over the Saar front, would have seen what LIFE shows in the map-drawing on pages 40-41. The Allied forces were concentrated in front of Saarbrücken, both before and behind the Maginot Line. The German troops were reported massing at Aachen, on the border of Belgium. In Berlin Dr. Goebbels protested that Germany would respect her pledges of neutrality to The Netherlands, Belgium and Luxembourg but the Allies prepared to resist another great swing around the left flank, like that of 1914. Queen Wilhelmina of The Netherlands told her Parliament that she still had hopes for peace, but The Netherlands opened a few dikes near the German



CHARLOTTE

border. Since The Netherlands has its dikes and Belgium has its "Little Maginot Line," some observers thought that Germany might try to go through little Luxembourg, whose 999 square miles are ruled by Grand Duchess Charlotte. After a very quiet week, new German counterattacks began in the Saar but it was still touch and go which side would take the great offensive.

War Correspondents. American foreign correspondents for the most part were taking handouts in the propaganda ministries at London, Paris and Berlin. About the only efforts to uphold the exciting tradition of war reporting were two members of the journalistic Mowrer family of Chicago. Richard Mowrer, son of the Chicago *News's* famed Editor Paul Scott Mowrer, had been retreating across Poland with a remnant of the Polish Army. He and an American vice-consul from Warsaw, William Morton, had



RICHARD MOWRER

reached Zaleszczyki on the Dniester River, which makes the Polish-Rumanian border, when the Russians swept in. The Red officers politely ordered Mowrer and Morton to stay in town, had their orderlies get the Americans plenty of bread and were delighted by the gift of American cigarettes. After dark Mowrer sneaked down to the Dniester, waded across and hitchhiked to Cernauti, Rumania.

On the western front, Richard's uncle, Edgar Ansel Mowrer, was almost the only correspondent who got anywhere near the front. He came back convinced that the French were mounting a frontal attack on the Siegfried Line. There were no great masses of troops which might be mowed down by planes. Instead the army, with its outworks, guns and tank traps, had merged into the German countryside for miles in every direction. Hardly a gun was heard from either side. The stage, Mr. Mowrer reported, was set for "a terrific clash between the most powerful armies ever seen."

War Insulation. Obscured by the headlines of Europe's war were the official beginnings of a renewed effort to solidify and insulate the Western Hemisphere against it, an effort which may do much to keep the U. S. out of war. Up from Washington to New York on Sept. 22 traveled Secretary of State Hull to attend Pan-American Day at the World's Fair, sound off for Pan-American unity as delegates from the



SECRETARY HULL AT N. Y. WORLD'S FAIR

U. S. and the 20 Latin-American nations met in Panama City to begin a conference on their new problems of defense and commerce.

Blood in the Balkans. Only brave men become Premier of Rumania. Ever since Premier Ion Duca was



CALINESCU

assassinated by the secret pro-Fascist Iron Guard in 1933, it has rated as one of the unhealthiest political jobs in the world. Last week the Iron Guard struck again and Premier Armand Calinescu was pumped full of lead as he rode through a main street of Bucharest. A good target anywhere because he always wore a black monocle over a blind left eye, Calinescu was blamed by the Iron Guard for the shooting of its leader, Corneliu Codreanu, while "trying to escape" from prison last year. Rumanians suspected that German money had financed the plot to remove the anti-Nazi Premier. One story was that the assassination had been meant as the signal for an Iron Guard revolt supported by an invasion of German troops through southern Poland. But last week the Russians beat the Germans to the Polish-Rumanian border and suddenly Russia replaced Germany as the major threat to Rumanian independence.

Within Rumania, King Carol acted quickly to break the Iron Guard for good. The nine assassins of Calinescu were publicly shot down on the site of their crime and their bodies left on the street for 24 hours. Several hundred Iron Guardists were rounded up and blood-purged. As Premier the King appointed a dandified little general, George Argesanu, ex-War Minister, anti-Nazi and stern disciplinarian.



ARGESANU

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Last week Kaiser Wilhelm II was in the tranquil Dutch village of Doorn, reading all the newspapers and sticking colored pins in a wall map. What he had once failed to do, Adolf Hitler was now trying, against much worse odds but with far greater shrewdness. The ex-Kaiser had strictly nothing to say. On the opposite page is a picture of him surrounded by his family on his 80th birthday taken last January but released only last week. The young man at lower left is Lieutenant Oskar Wilhelm Karl Hans Kuno von Hohenzollern, 24, eldest son of the Kaiser's fifth son. Last week Grandson Oskar was killed in action leading an attack of his company of the 51st Infantry Regiment somewhere in Poland. The handsome young man whose nose the Kaiser is tweaking is his favorite grandson, Louis Ferdinand, 31, second son of the ex-Crown Prince. A first lieutenant in the reserve, he has now joined the Hindenburg Bombing Squadron of the German Air Force. He is shown wearing the Kaiser's special birthday medal. At upper right is the Kaiser's mother-in-law, Princess Heinrich XXII of Reuss.



Ex-Kaiser Wilhelm II, villain of the last World War, tweaks his grandson's nose at a private birthday party at Doorn hideaway

WAR IN THE AIR

NEWSREEL CAMERA RECORDS A GERMAN BOMBING FLIGHT FROM ITS BASE IN POLAND

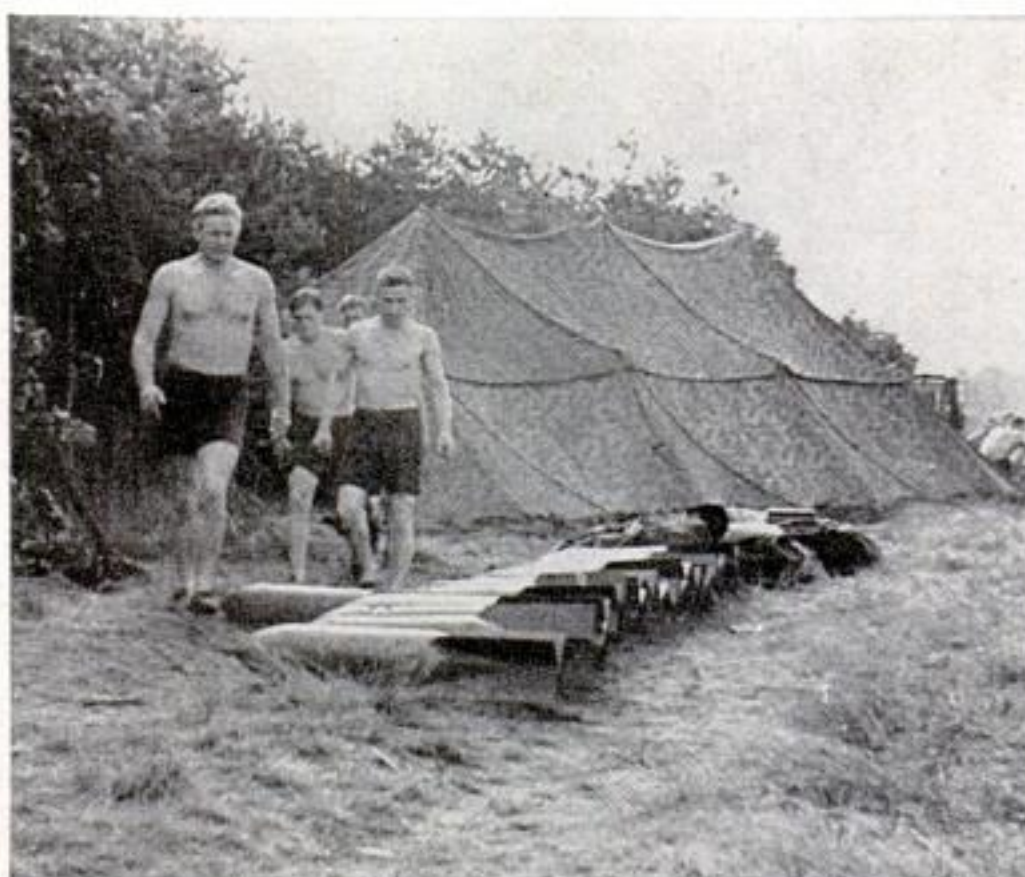
It was a great coup for Paramount Newsreel when it got out of Germany these pictures of a complete German bombing flight over Poland. The Germans collected everything taken by everybody, including their own photographers, and gave Paramount a complete reel before anyone else. The pictures show nearly everything about Nazi aviation except the bomb sight which every nation naturally keeps secret. They picture the crews in the early morning loading the planes, getting dressed, climbing in. For this purpose the Germans wheeled out the newest and hitherto unseen version of the Heinkel 111 bomber,

showing how the bombardier has been moved from the nose to the belly and how the nose has been flattened. They notably do not show the new four-motored Junkers JU 89 long-range bomber or the new fast medium bomber JU 88, which are now rolling off the German assembly lines in quantity.

The field from which these bombers set out is somewhere near Cracow in southern Poland and was once a Polish Army field. What comes out clearly are the confident good humor of the Germans, the efficient functioning and the attention to detail. Many of these men got invaluable training bombing



1 As mists of dawn lift, German Air Force sentry marches past the shadowy, canvas-covered Heinkel 111 bombers.



2 Strong young flying crew emerges from camouflaged tent to load 50-lb. bombs on its plane in the early morning.



3 Air Force boys are careful with their bombs but, even if a bomb were dropped, it would probably not explode.



7 Lieutenant shows non-commissioned officers on a detailed map the precise route and the squadron's bombing mission.



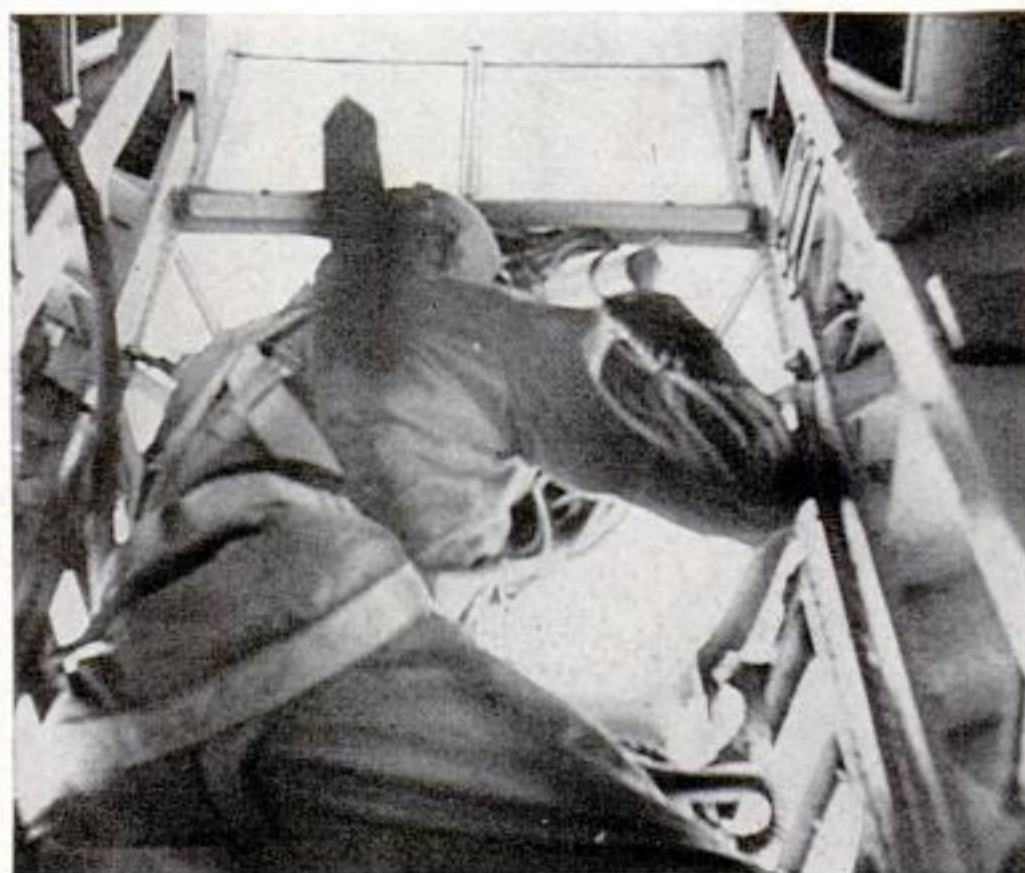
8 Five members of the crew of a Heinkel 111 pull on their flying clothes. Flying will probably be high and very cold.



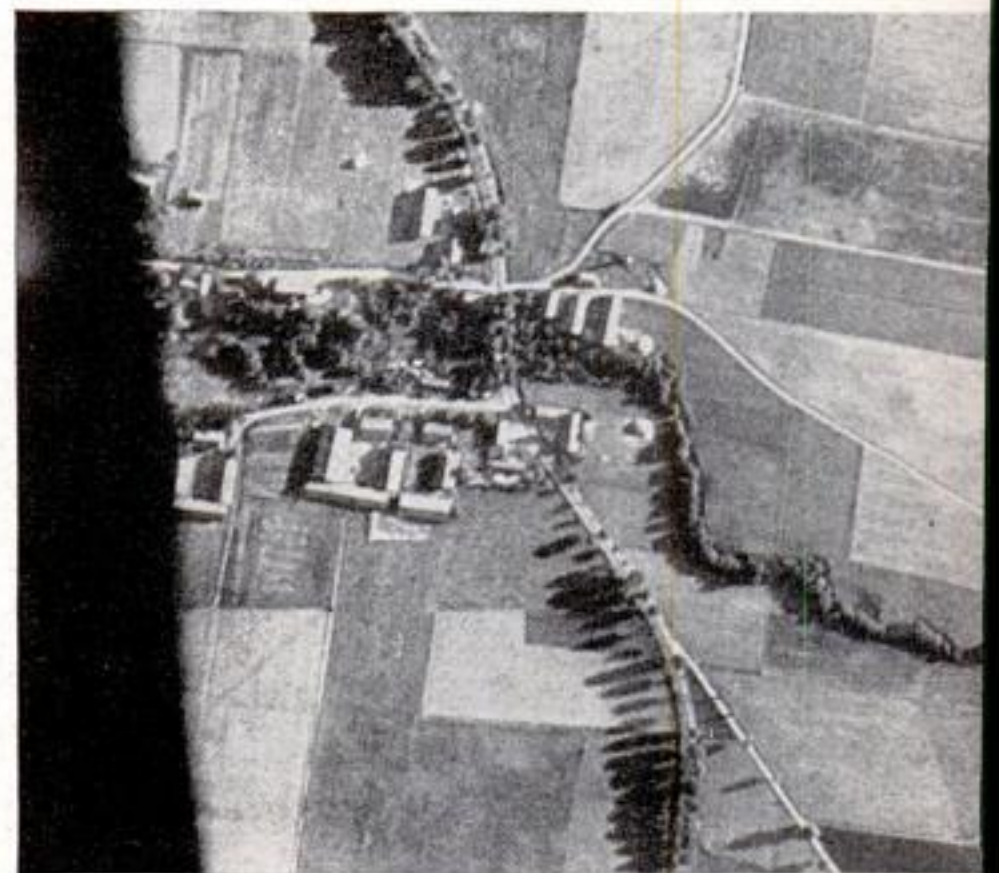
9 Crew climbs in through belly, painted white for invisibility. Bombardier aims here. Note machine gun at right.



13 The plane rises slowly along the course of a Polish stream and passes over a little bridge in the flat countryside.



14 Machine gunner who protects plane from attack behind and below is at post. The same gun is shown in picture 9.



15 Fixed camera here takes mosaic photographs to make maps. Germans did not photograph their bomb sight.

Spain for two years. They go about their business now quietly and unspectacularly. They do not hook on their parachutes unless their plane is hit but they wear their harness. The pilots have only to slide back the glass top to get out of their cockpit. Gunners train their machine guns forward, above and below. Even the little loading cart has been cleverly developed to make the loading of bombs as easy and quick as possible.

Nothing was more indispensable to German victory over Poland than the Nazi Air Force. The fast mechanized columns had to know where their

enemies were. The planes told them. The planes bombed the enemy's troop concentrations, railways, bridges, artillery, munitions dumps, crippled his fighting power at every turn. The planes bombed all the transport systems of Poland, so that every Polish army was more or less isolated from the nation's resources. But the planes did their biggest job in putting out the eyes of Poland—that is, destroying Poland's planes. They bombed the Polish airfields, drove the Polish fighters and bombers out of the air. Hence the Poles never knew where the Germans were until they were on top of them. The Polish

general staff was supposed to have had a complete copy of the German plan but, if it did, it greatly underestimated the number of planes Germany would throw against Poland and their tremendous effectiveness in "blinding" the Polish army.

In the strange new sort of campaign fought in Poland (*see p. 20*), the communications between the different German columns became the job of the Air Force. Staff officers delivered orders in planes rather than in automobiles or on galloping horses. Only planes could pull together into one plan a campaign that spread over some 50,000 square miles of Poland.



4 For another plane, the Junkers JU 87 dive bomber, crew dumps out a 1,100-lb. bomb with tail fins from its crate.



5 Bomb is wheeled up to the dive bomber on an ingenious little cart with a hydraulic jack to lift it to undercarriage.



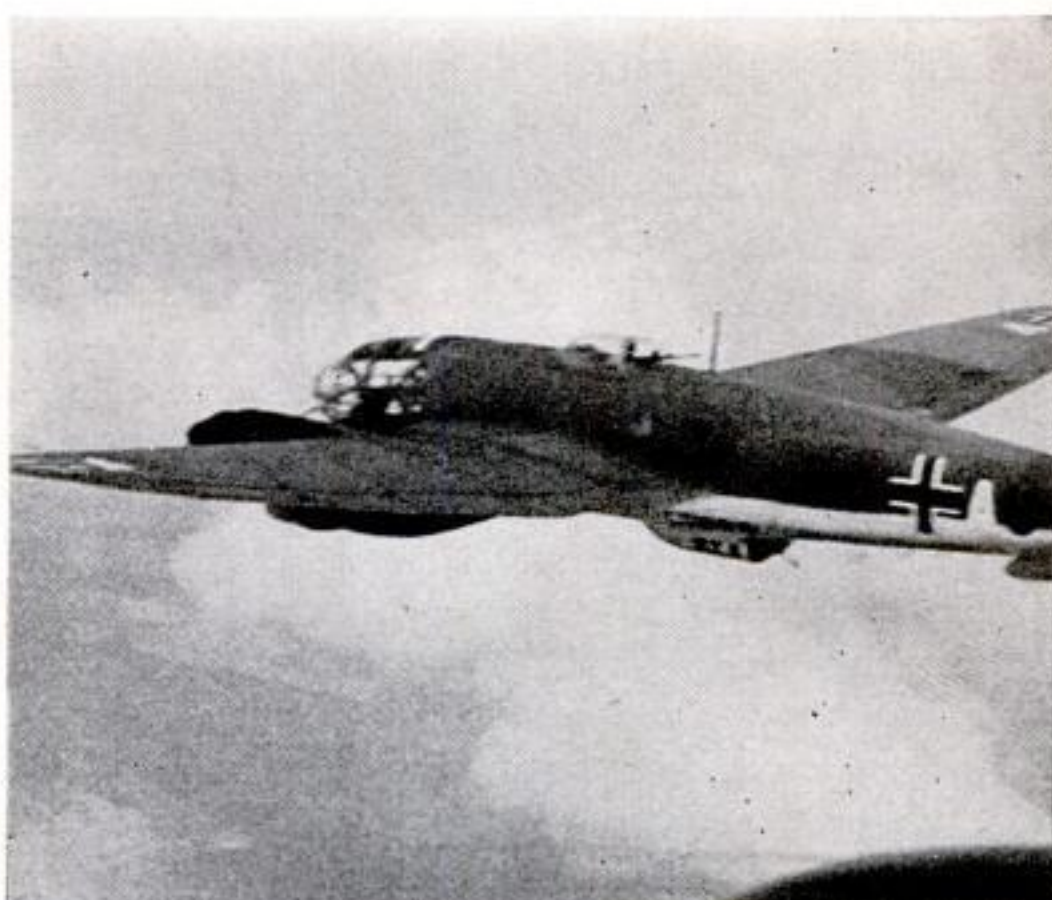
6 Bomb is in place, embraced by fork to slide it away from propeller. Wear on wing edge is from propeller-blown dirt.



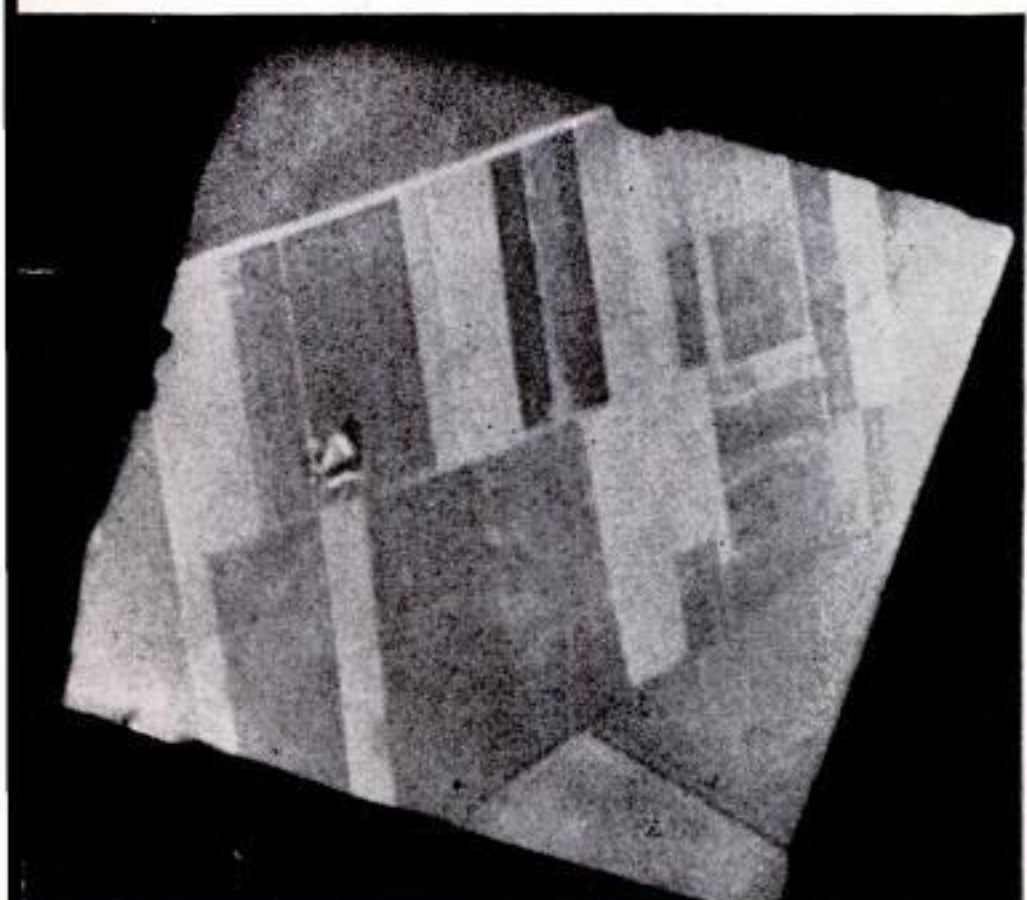
10 The loaded bomber is ready, the pilot and machine gunner sit between Daimler-Benz inverted-V motors.



11 Chief pilot in his helmet and headphones is seen from below by the fore gunner in the plane's glass-covered nose.



12 The bomber rises, its landing gear now retracted, the machine gunner silhouetted in his glass-covered bulge on top.



16 Camera methodically photographs villages and farms, roads and rivers through the trap in plane's underside.



17 Photographer takes the explosion of a bomb dropped by another plane in the squadron on the town of Dirschau.



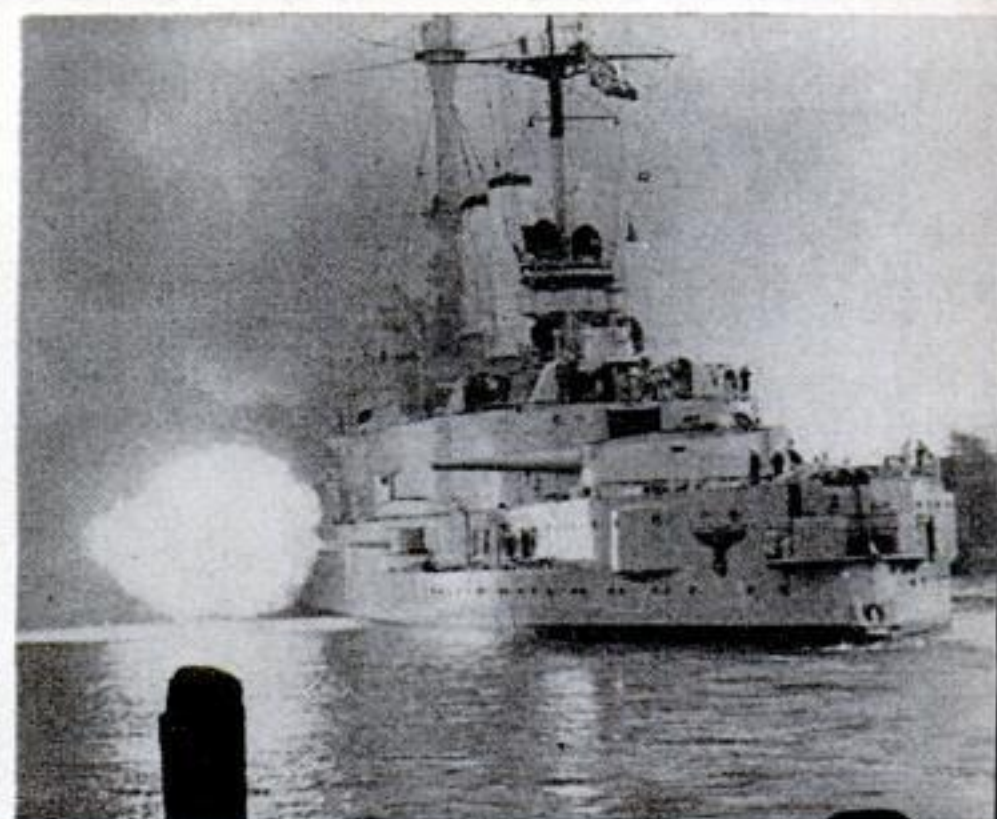
18 The debris of Dirschau falls back into the town and a rising pall of smoke and dust obscures the outlines of the town.

German battleship shells Polish garrison in Danzig

A futile heroism of the German conquest of Danzig was turned in by 77 Polish defenders of the buried munitions dump on the little Westerplatte peninsula on the Baltic at mouth of the Vistula River. From Sept. 1 until Sept. 7 they held out. Bombs, shore batteries and the guns of German warships pounded them. When German infantry advanced with grenades and flame-throwers, they were met with machine-gun fire, driven back. At right are remarkable Paramount Newsreel pictures of the point-blank cannonade by the *Schleswig-Holstein*.



1 Firing the first shot of the war, the German training ship *Schleswig-Holstein* anchors in Vistula mouth and opens fire.



2 The blinding yellow flash of the old *Schleswig-Holstein*'s aft-port 5.9-in. gun garishly lights the side of the ship.

Mechanized column sweeps up into action under fire

Amazing to military men is the fact that the Nazi German Government permitted Paramount Newsreel's photographer to take these pictures of a mechanized German column. This rolling army is something of which Germans are immensely and immodestly proud. They have reason to be. It took the lessons of the World, Ethiopian and Spanish wars and from them produced a perfected masterpiece—the 20th Century war of maneuver. In 18 days this weapon had skewered Poland through, demoralized its big crack army, destroyed a nation.



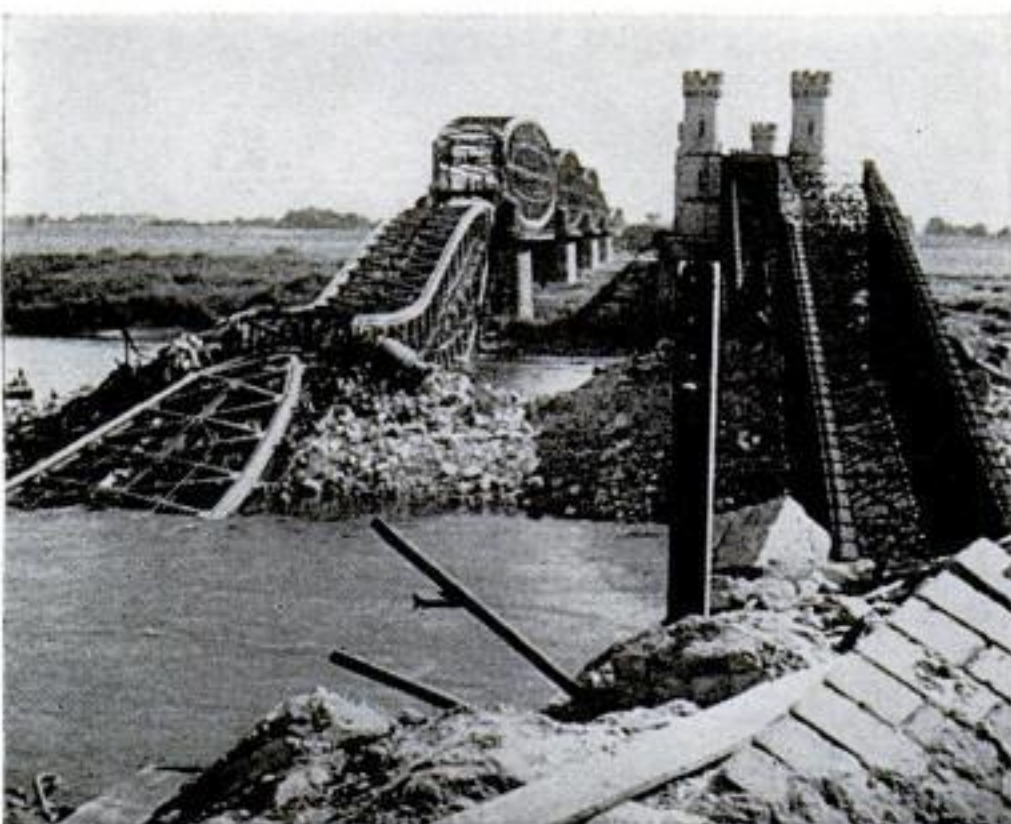
1 German infantry and bicycle troops pass a transport column that carries the huge supplies of a fast-moving army.



2 German medium tanks set out from a motor park in Poland. Man standing up in each tank helps direct driver.

German engineer troops do their part in Poland

The Germans have known for a long time that when they invaded Poland they would find sights like those at right—the attempts of the Poles to slow the German advance. Thus many a German officer has taken his vacation in Poland, measuring bridges exactly and strolling along the straight dirt roads. Such preliminary work was what brought the right materials to the spot each time to repair each dynamited bridge. German Pioneers (engineers) earned their fitting share of the prestige won by every branch of the German Army in Poland.



1 The double bridge leading into Tczew, across the Vistula on the Danzig border, is blown up by the retreating Poles.



2 The German infantry, prepared long in advance to rebuild every Polish bridge, here marches on across the ties.

Germans release pictures of people they "rescued"

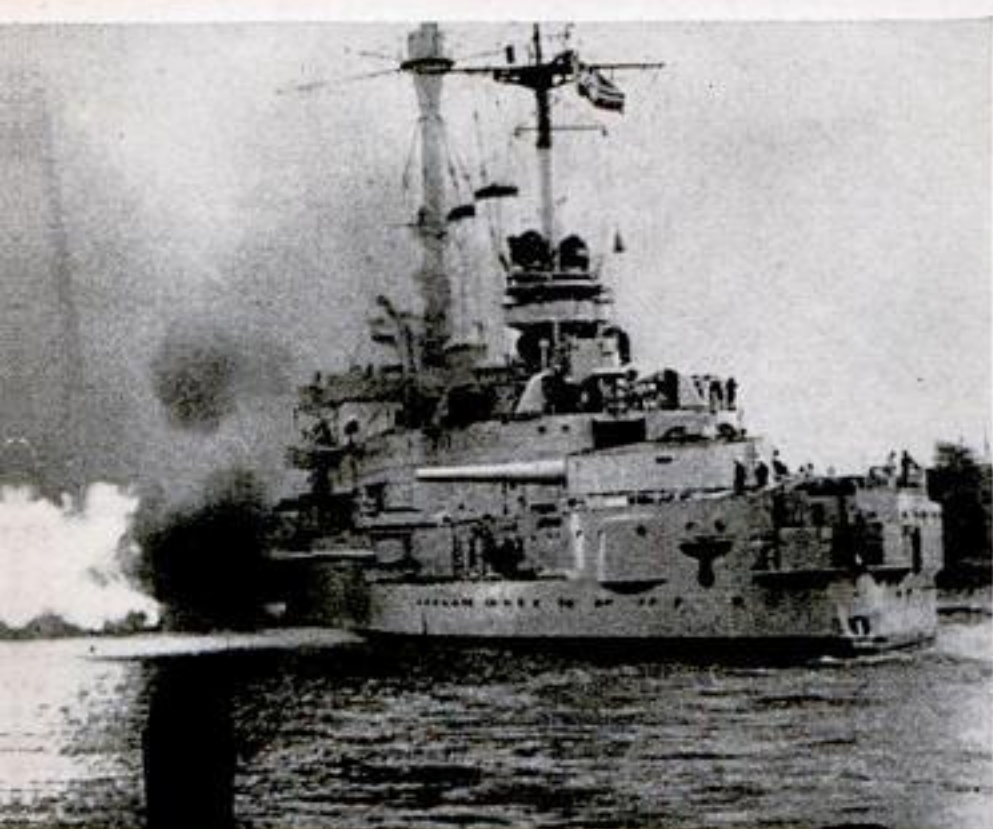
The Sarajevo of the second World War was the Danzig Free State. On Sept. 2 this city whose name will for long afterward have a sinister ring, received the fate it had so ardently asked for—the entry of German troops. As it prepared to sink into the obscurity of merely one of half a dozen German Baltic ports, the Danzigers gave themselves one last spree. Thrifty Danzigers threw roses at the great guns, then ran out and picked them up to throw again. Thoughtful Danzigers wondered whether it had been worth it, as the world flamed.



1 Germans in Polish Corridor joyfully give the Nazi salute to the advancing German troops over their picket fences.



2 Germans in Danzig welcome the German Army on Sept. 2. They strewed flowers in path of armored cars and tanks.



3 The black powder smoke blacks out flash of another of five 5.9-in. port guns. Anti-aircraft guns are also firing.



4 Smoke from all of the *Schleswig-Holstein's* batteries mists the ship. Notice that the idle crew gathers on the far side.



5 Polish munitions dump on the Westerplatte peninsula burns briskly. Defenders stay underground. Landing in foreground.



3 Scouting cyclists, each with a light machine gun in the sidecar, pass a Polish granary in Witkowo in Corridor.



4 The motorcyclists shown at the left meet Polish resistance, dismount and man machine guns under kneeling officer.



5 Motorcycle troops are here shown under Polish fire from the open fields ahead. Two men man each light machine gun.



3 Poles stand awed by the sight of the destruction of a bridge, dynamited by Poles to delay German advance.



4 Pioneers (engineers) bring up a bridge section, encouraged by a first-class private. They did a superb job in Poland.



5 Tank crosses a German ready-made bridge, brought up by truck, and rolls onto a road already corduroyed with branches.



3 Festive Danzig sees German motorized 105-mm. (4.1-in.) gun, hauled by *Zwitter* (tractor truck) with top down.



4 Through downtown Danzig rolls another 105-mm. gun, shown from rear. Note solid rubber tires and Nazi salutes.



5 One child who now will never learn how to give the Nazi salute is this Warsaw infant bombed in a children's hospital.

WAR BY PROPAGANDA



Who killed these civilians? Germany released this picture of "a Polish atrocity," supposedly showing Germans in Bromberg massacred by Poles. They are really dead but who they were or who killed them is for the present anybody's guess. They

may have been Poles executed for sniping at the German Army or they may have been Germans executed for sniping at the Polish Army. Whoever they were, they are now the stuff that propaganda is made of, the "proof" of some atrocity story.

THE GERMAN ARMY INVENTS A BRAND-NEW KIND OF WAR



GENERAL VON BOCK

Germany's conquest of Poland will be debated and re-fought in mess halls and classrooms for many years. But what happened begins to make itself clear.

Germany knew before it invaded Poland that Russia was ready to come in the back way as soon as the dirty work had been done. The Germans therefore decided to carry the war of fast mechanized columns to its farthest extreme. Normally the idea of war is to destroy the enemy's armed forces. To do so it is essential to maintain one's own strength by keeping lines of communication to the rear open. The Germans tried something radically new that had been only tested out in Ethiopia and Spain. It was a logical but extreme development of the infiltration tactics used by the German Army in 1918.

This new tactic was simply to strike for the enemy's bases and communications, hell-bent for leather, and largely ignore his armed forces. In modern war an army uses immense quantities of shells, cartridges, food and forage every day. Deprived of these by loss of its bases, it will soon or later be rendered powerless. A mechanized army can move as fast as 15 m.p.h., as against infantry's 2 m.p.h. It can flicker around infantry and hit it in the back while the infantry is slowly turning around.

The only catch is that the mechanized column also needs shells and gasoline. An unrattled enemy might break its line of communication, stall it and destroy it, before its main supporting force comes up.

The Germans counted on Russia and on demoralization to prevent that. Their columns rolled forward as fast as they could. Large Polish armies remained behind undestroyed at Kutno, at Warsaw, at Radom and at Tomaszów northwest of Lwów. Nobody will ever know whether one or more of these Polish forces might have delivered a telling blow to the extended German machine. But before such a blow could be struck, Germany had complete control of the air. The Germans could see the Poles' every move; the Poles could not see the Germans.

The Poles heard that the Germans were at Łódź, at Warsaw, at Radom, at Sandomierz, at Brest-Litovsk, at Lwów, and they were filled with bewilderment. Their commanders could not force the Germans to stop and fight long-drawn-out frontal battles. The mechanized columns slid around them and vanished on into Poland. The Poles fell back on last-ditch fighting to the death—a brave but futile procedure against such an invasion.

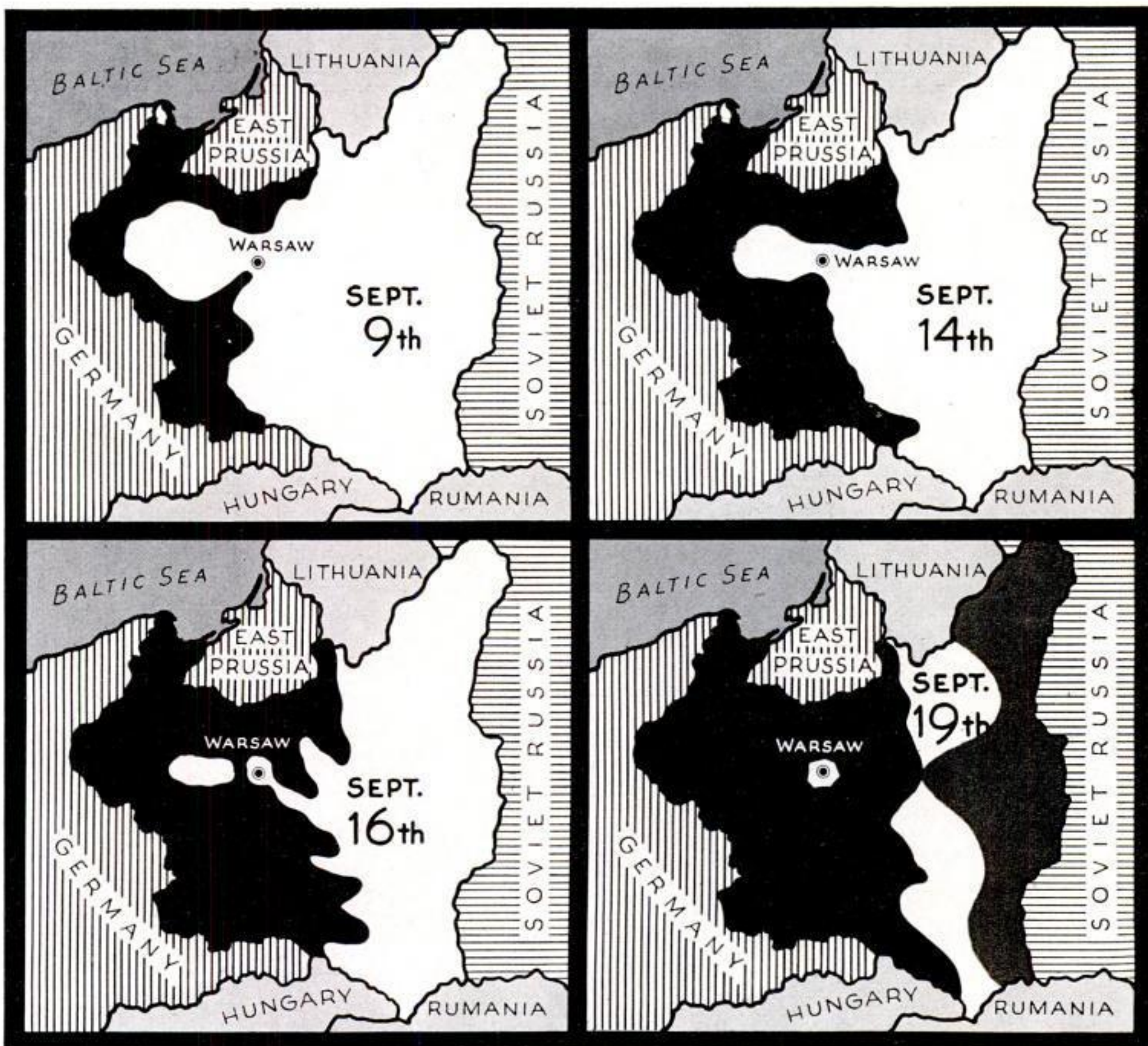
The German generals who carried out this job under Brauchitsch and Chief of Staff Franz Halder, were Fedor von Bock (above), von Reichenau, List, von Rundstedt, Adam and Blaskowitz, so far as can now be determined.

The final desperate Polish plan was to stand close to the Rumanian border along the Stryj and Dniester Rivers. This hope was blown up when on Sept. 17 the Russian Army marched into Poland to pick off its share of the spoils. At Lwów, the German Army handed over the siege to the Russians and fell back 50 miles over land it had conquered at some cost (supposedly 150,000 casualties, 600 planes and pilots).

On Sept. 22, though Poles were still fighting, Germany and Russia divided up Poland for military purposes as shown on map at right above. A political division, including a buffer Polish state, may come later. Principal surprise of the military divvy was that Germany gave Russia the northern Rumanian border, effectively sealing that backdoor against an attack by England and France.



ON SEPT. 22 THE GERMAN AND RUSSIAN ARMIES DIVIDED POLAND BETWEEN THEM ON THE LINE SHOWN ABOVE



The amazing rapidity of the German advance is sharply shown by this series of maps. Actually the German lines were not a solid pattern like spilled ink. They were a series

of spearheads thrust into Poland as fast as tanks could roll. On Sept. 17 the total destruction of Poland was guaranteed by the arrival at its rear of the whole Russian Army.

WAR BEHIND THE LINES

The English take the war in their stride with stoical calm



In Waterloo Station, London terminus for transatlantic boat trains and suburban traffic, civilians keep on reading and talking without showing the slightest interest in the soldier (center) who is placing his equipment among the helmets, gas

masks, knapsacks, duffel bags and rifles of his company which will soon entrain. It is a wartime axiom that nations allow those scenes of which they are most proud to pass the photograph censor. So far British pictures, on the other

hand, like those on these pages, deal chiefly with the "home front" and show the ability of British civilians to take war stoically and with humor. German pictures show the "war front" and reflect Germany's pride in its armed might.



Newlyweds are showered with confetti as they emerge from sandbag-protected Islington register office. The groom, on special leave to get married, wore his helmet and carried his gas mask. The bride carried hers in a box.



Holidaymakers at a beach resort in Devonshire wore gas masks and shoveled sand into bags between dips in the ocean. Now that England has settled down to war, weekends are more normal. Golf courses and movie houses are crowded. Football matches have been put under Government regulation.



For style this girl covered her gas-mask container with the same plaid cloth as her jacket. Stores are selling special heavy trousers for men and one-piece suits for women to be worn when in air-raid shelters.

and their own brand of humor



The burial of Hitler occurs outside a fire-brigade station in London. Auxiliary Fire Service volunteers announce that the "cur's body is in the bag." To help win the war they have recruited the services of "Popeye," who appears on the wall

(left) with an A.F.S. emblem on his uniform and his arm muscles bulging with strength. In the changeover from peace to war the price of bicycles is up, chess has become very popular, weddings are five times their normal number, some

lingerie factories are making only sandbags, and the reading room of the British Museum has been re-opened on Mondays to visitors with gas masks. The current best-sellers in London are *The Grapes of Wrath* and Hitler's *Mein Kampf*.

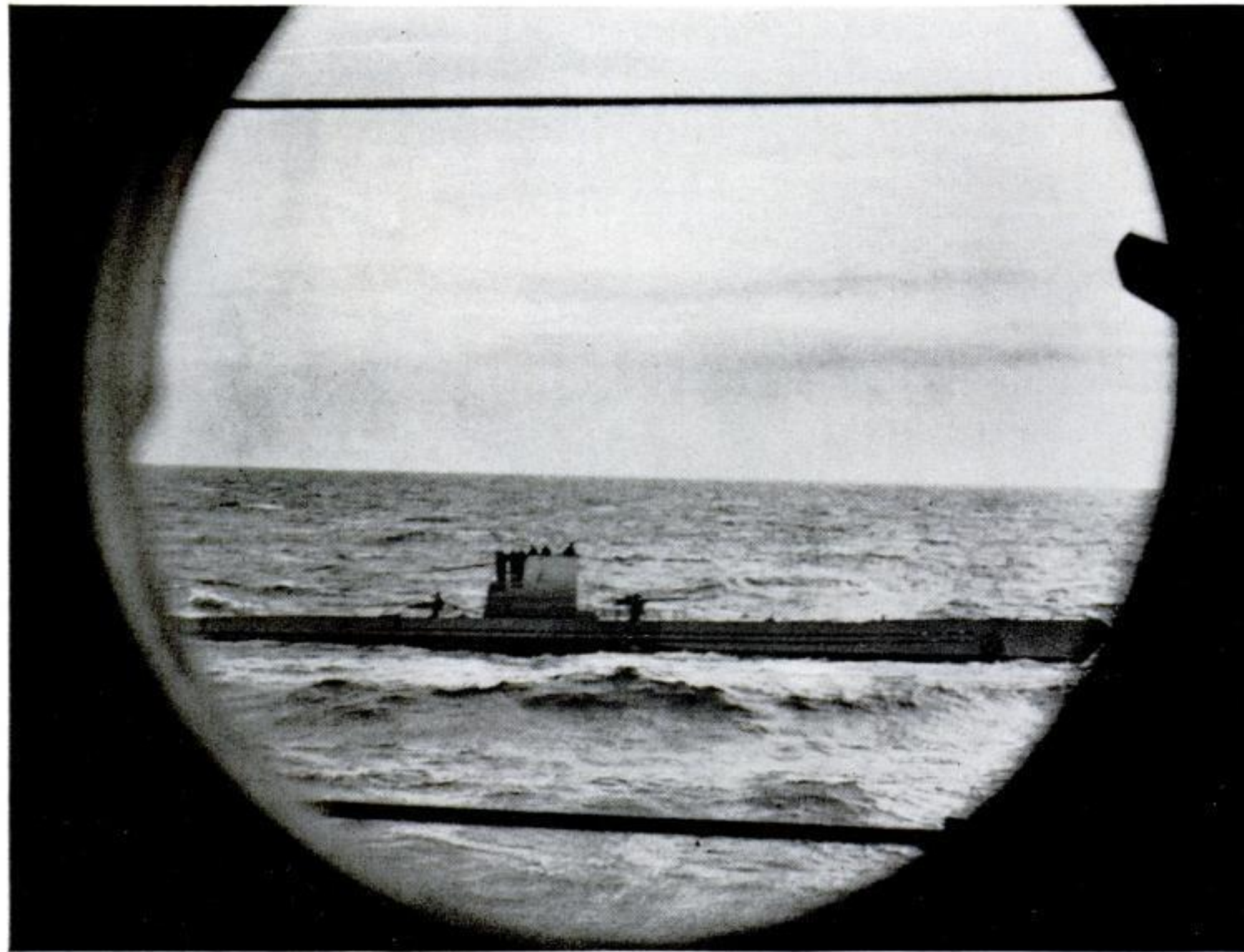


In London's fashionable Savoy Hotel, guests and employees gather in various stages of undress in the air-raid shelter of the Abraham Lincoln room during an alarm. The two guests on the right are Americans: M. A. Cushman of Charlottesville, Va., a prominent huntsman (left) and Vernon W. Foster of Chicago, general solicitor for the Illinois Central Railroad (right).



The "Eggfried Line" takes shape in London with no "poachers" allowed. Next to it is the "Imaginot [Imagine-not] Line." Stuck in the sandbags are an umbrella and bowler hat, with the word "Munich" inscribed on it, to symbolize the determination of these men not to give in to Hitler. One pun-loving druggist has posted a sign: "Bismuth as usual during altercations."

WAR BY SUBMARINE



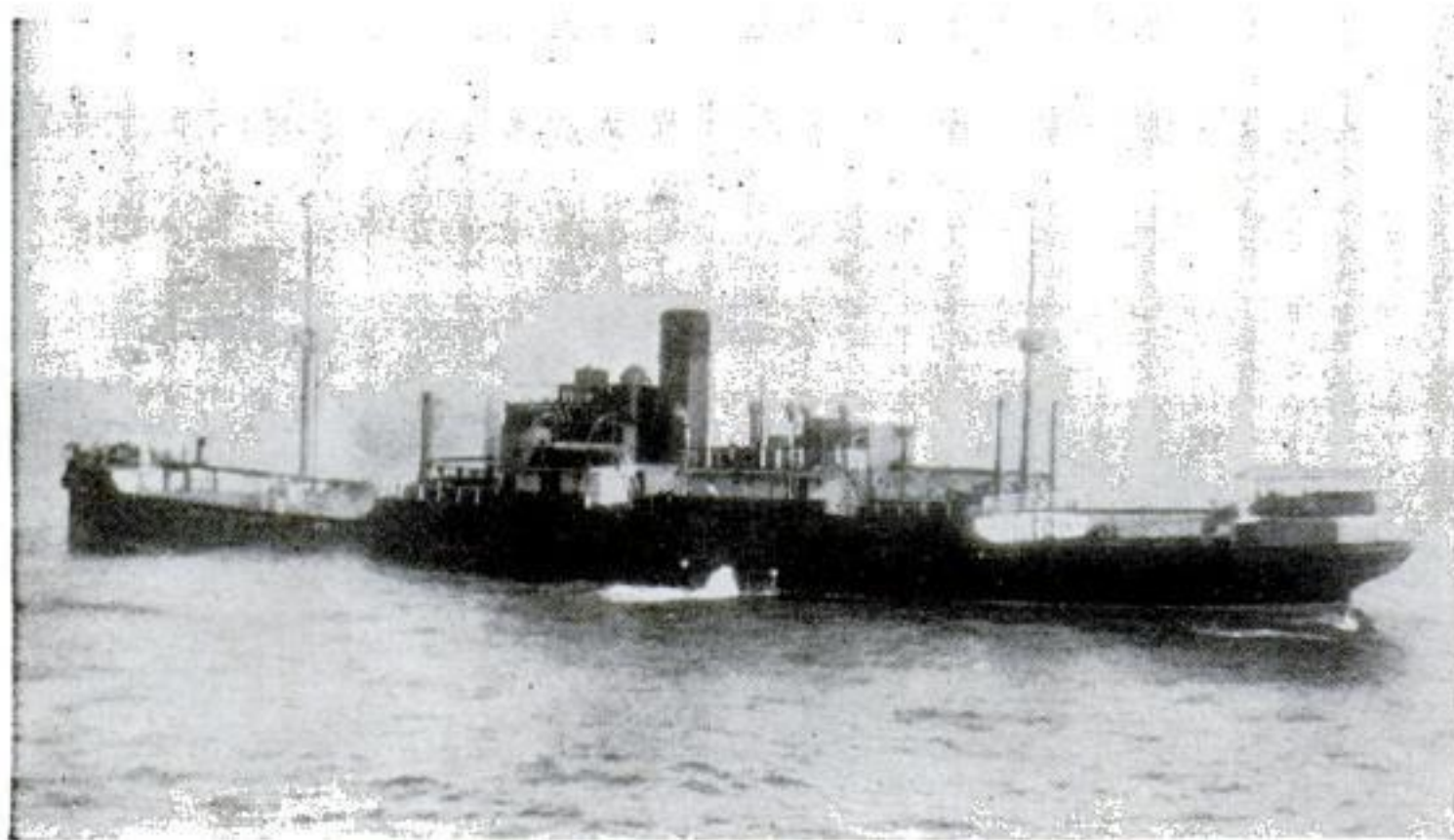
THE U-27 HALTS THE U.S. FREIGHTER "WACOSTA" TO EXAMINE HER PAPERS AND SEARCH FOR CONTRABAND

Trade destruction on the seas has been steady but not savage

Between Sept. 3 when Great Britain entered the war and Sept. 23, German submarines sank 29 British vessels. In the first 20 days of February 1917, when Germany opened "unrestricted" submarine warfare against Allied commerce, 83 British ships were sunk. Today Germany has fewer submarines than at the height of the last War (60 now; 110 in 1917). Also its high command may be withholding the full force of submarine warfare against Britain until diplomats have exhausted the possibility of patching up a peace.

Most striking aspect of 1939 submarine warfare has been the elaborate etiquette of U-boat commanders. From survivors of torpedoed vessels (the *Athenia* excepted) have come tales of urbane German boarding officers, clicking heels and gifts of liquor, food, cigarets. This gallantry may soon cease if Britain arms merchant ships as in the last War. Highly vulnerable to shell fire, submarines for their own safety must then sink armed vessels without warning.

Biggest prize of German U-boats to date is the aircraft carrier *Courageous*, torpedoed Sept. 17 with an estimated loss of 515 lives. Left, you see a submarine which halted but did not attack the U. S. freighter *Wacosta* off Ireland. Below is a sequence showing torpedoing of the Cunarder *Bosnia*, Sept. 5.

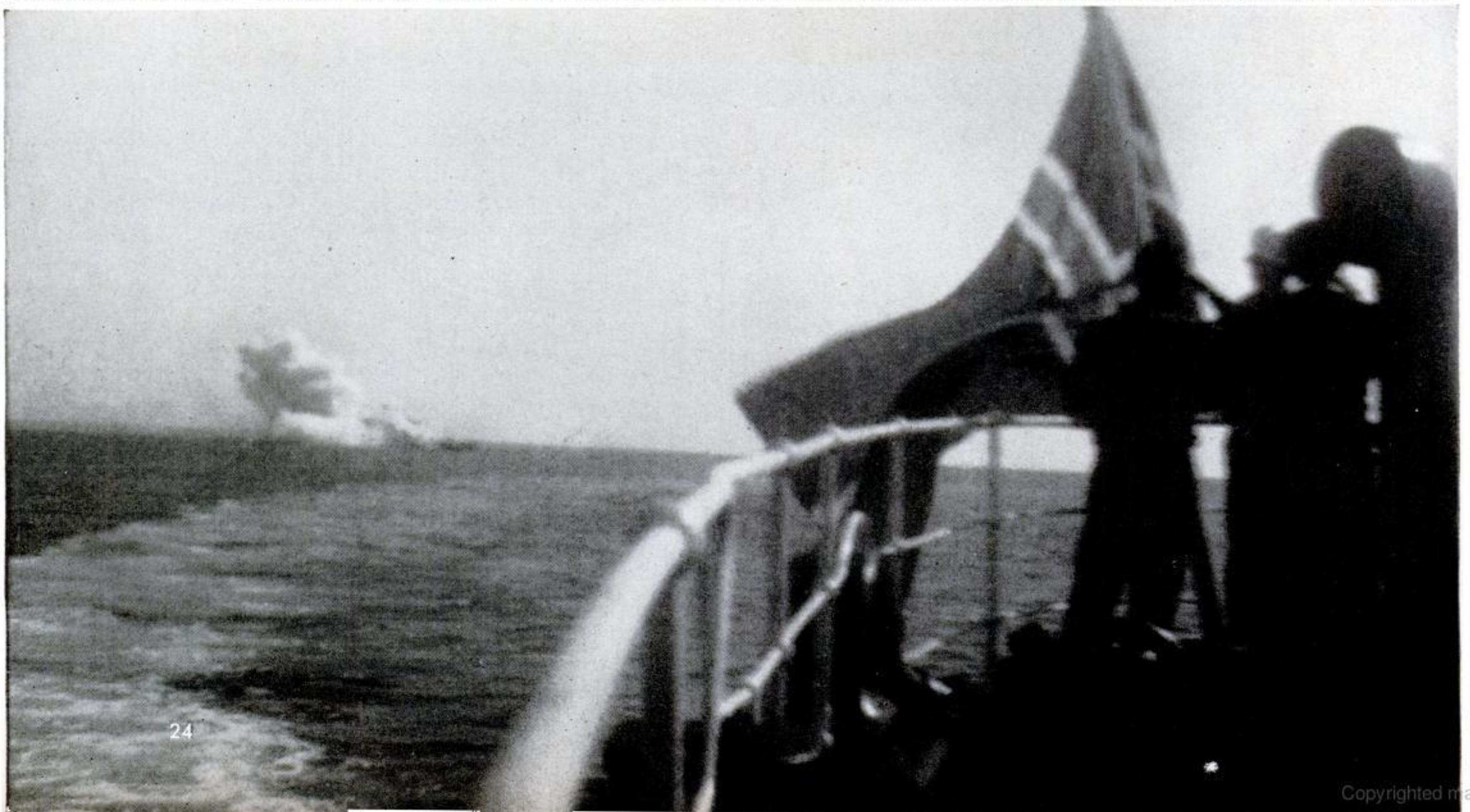


BRITISH FREIGHTER "BOSNIA," ABANDONED AND IN FLAMES, AWAITS TORPEDO



U-BOAT WHICH ATTACKED "BOSNIA" LIES OFF STERN OF NORWEGIAN TANKER

FROM NORWEGIAN TANKER "EIDANGER," BRITISH SEAMEN WATCH EXPLOSION AS GERMAN SUBMARINE SENDS TORPEDO CRASHING INTO HULL OF THEIR SHIP, THE "BOSNIA"



Years ahead!

HOOVER

Keeps colors fresh

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



The Fire Safe House in the Town of Tomorrow, New York World's Fair, Architect, Perry M. Duncan

TRY BEFORE YOU BUY



You don't buy an electric cleaner for a day, a week or a month. Don't be hypnotized into signing up for one that has more tricks than fundamental cleaning ability—because you are going to live with it for a long time.

Insist on trying any cleaner you are considering in your own home in your own way. We hope you will let one of the leading stores which sells the Hoover place a Hoover Cleaner at your disposal for such a trial.

Note—Hoover Cleaning Ensembles include a handy set of cleaning tools with extension tubes of amazingly light weight. They plug right into the side of the cleaner.

WHY do you feel that life is more worthwhile after you've given a room a good cleaning? It's the brightness, the cheeriness that each fresh, clean color gives forth.

You can have this every day in the year with Hoover Color Cleaning. With its exclusive action, Hoover dislodges the dirt deposits which give your rugs a dull and hazy background and which cut away at rug nap.* It is a color tonic.

Hoover is the choice of 5,000,000 homes. It is sold on easy monthly terms, by a leading store in your community. You may try it before you buy it. Three models, for any home and budget. Will you try the Hoover? THE HOOVER COMPANY. Factories: North Canton, Ohio, Hamilton, Ont.

*Note—more than 85% of the dirt in your home is in the floor coverings. In fact, recent impartial tests by the Electrical Testing Laboratories show that in many homes 98% of the dirt by weight is below the floor line.

Sure You Can Own a Hoover!
The new Hoover 305 (illustrated) at \$52.50 may be bought for as little as \$1.00 per week, plus small carrying charge, payable monthly. Complete cleaning tools at slight extra cost.

\$52.50



IT BEATS . . . AS IT SWEEPS . . . AS IT CLEANS



"WOMEN, AS WELL AS MEN, SHOULD LOOK
UPON TRAVELING BY AIR AS UPON ANY
OTHER MODE OF TRANSPORTATION"

Eleanor Roosevelt
.... from Eleanor Roosevelt's popular column
"My Day"—courtesy United Feature Syndicate

First Lady of the Land, First Lady of the Air, who has enjoyed the refreshing ease and comfort, the time- and money-saving economy of almost 100,000 miles of air travel in the past four years. Mrs. Roosevelt says: "I never cease to marvel at the airplane."

IT PAYS TO FLY



Should I make *my* next trip by air?

Millions of men and women who have not as yet experienced the great serenity of flight are asking themselves that question.

Last year, over 1,340,000 passengers rode more than 557,000,000 sky-miles on the swift, comfortable planes operated by the nation's airlines.

Each new day thousands more stand in line to try their wings for the first time.

Some day soon, you will join them. Then you will learn as they have learned, *It Pays to Fly*.

It pays to fly for the simple reason that

wings are many times swifter than wheels. You can fly where you want to go in the shortest possible time, giving you more hours for business or pleasure.

It pays to fly, because flying is clean and restful. You arrive at your journey's end relaxed and refreshed and as spick-and-span as a new silk hat.

It pays to fly, because flying is economical. Meals in the air are free and you spend fewer nights on the road.

If you have not yet experienced the great boon of wings, read the enthusiastic endorse-

ments of these men and women who fly as a matter of course on business and pleasure.

North, south, east, west, around the world—fast, comfortable planes are waiting to carry you swiftly and safely to your destination.

Next time you plan a trip, call your travel agent and book passage by plane. Then you too will say, *It Pays to Fly*.

This educational campaign is sponsored jointly by the 16 major United States Airlines, and Manufacturers and Suppliers to the Air Transport Industry.

AIR TRANSPORT ASSOCIATION
135 South La Salle Street, Chicago, Illinois



MR. JAMES D. MOONEY, Vice President of General Motors Corporation, in charge of Overseas Operations, says: "Asia, Europe, South America, Africa, Australia . . . to make my regular visits to the farthest points of the world where we do business, I am never more than a matter of days away by air. With other companies, no less than with General Motors, air travel is very important for doing business here and abroad."



MISS ELIZABETH ARDEN, world's foremost beauty authority and business woman: "I adore flying. In the course of a year, I fly at least 25,000 miles on business and pleasure. It's a refuge from never ceasing telephones and as far as sleeping is concerned—it's a cradle in the skies. The time saved enables me to do ever so much more work, and have more fun."



MR. ROY HOWARD, President of the Scripps-Howard Newspapers: "Air travel, transcontinental or transoceanic, has definitely passed from the stunt and thrill stage. To thousands of air-minded Americans it is merely a pleasant means of increasing business and leisure hours by reducing travel time."

HON. RUTH BRYAN OWEN ROHDE, lecturer, writer, former U. S. Minister to Denmark: "It has been my pleasure to have flown extensively both here and abroad, and I can say that our air transportation facilities are by far the most efficient in the world. Undoubtedly, the explanation of this lies in the tremendous size of our country and the economic necessity of business men to conserve time."



EDWIN C. HILL, famous columnist, radio and motion picture commentator: "On the 17th day of December, 1903 man grew wings, when Wilbur and Orville Wright first flew at Kitty Hawk, N. C. Little could they reckon then that here was the birth of a world-wide revolution in transportation. Today, the pulse of business beats with the speed of flight. That is why you meet so many well-known people in the sky."



MISS HELEN HAYES, brilliant actress of the stage and screen, star of the Broadway hit, *Ladies and Gentlemen*: "Often for my needs, air travel is so far superior to other transportation, some of my work would be impossible without it, having assignments on both Coasts as I do. It also permits me to spend more time with my husband and children. I find a number of my traveling companions praise flying for the same reasons I do."



GRANTLAND RICE, eminent sports authority and creator of the popular movie short, *Sportlights*: "In business, no less than in sports, 'timing' is a vital factor. The swing of the club or bat, or the 'timing' of a business deal, may determine success or failure. There seems to be a relation between the tempo of air travel and the tempo of men and women who are marked with success because time means money to them."



CARMEL SNOW, Editor of *Harper's Bazaar*: "I'm as much at ease traveling by plane as when I'm in my own home. I love having all details planned for me when I'm on a trip. It's pleasant to have meals brought to me and to have all my wants anticipated as though I were not just a passenger, but a guest."

TRAVEL, MAIL, SHIP BY AIR

Air Passengers get there *first*—comfortably, economically, rested and refreshed.

Air Mail gets there *first*, and gets *first* attention—for only 6¢ an ounce.

Air Express packages get there *first*—low cost, world-wide. Call Air Express Division, Railway Express Agency.

The endorsements on these pages were given without compensation

FLY
IT PAYS TO

ASK YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

It's *easy* to buy an air ticket to any place in the United States or the world. Simply phone or call at any Travel Bureau, Hotel Transportation Desk, Telegraph office or local Airline office, for airline schedules and fares or general information.

30-40 or 60

Life Holds More for the Moderate Man

Today men have learned to live more moderately than their forefathers. In keeping with this modern viewpoint, Seagram constantly is producing whiskies and gins that are lighter, finer and smoother.

NEARLY three thousand golf courses in America are crowded daily with men of 30-40-60... young looking, grey-haired men—men getting zest out of life—because they've learned to live moderately.

Moderate living means knowing your limit—and stopping before you reach it.

If you drink, such a program calls for wisdom in the use and in the choice of your whiskey or gin.

Seagram's products are distilled and blended for the moderate man—the man who avoids excess—and appreciates the finer things of life.

Year after year these luxury whiskies and gins have become *lighter... smoother... and mellower*. Seagram has actually spent millions of dollars in the past 5 years just to improve their taste and quality.

Step up to the bar and try the FINER 5 or 7 Crown—the MORE DELICATE "V.O."—or the Milder Ancient Bottle Gin.



Copy. 1939, Seagram-Distillers Corp., N. Y.



Seagram's

SEAGRAM'S "V.O." Canadian. Rare old Blended Canadian Whisky. "Canada's Finest". Finer, more delicate, we believe, than any Rye, Bourbon or Scotch of any age. 86.8 Proof. This whisky is 6 years old.

SEAGRAM'S 7 CROWN Blended Whiskey. "America's Finest" rich whiskey yet very light. The straight whiskies in this product are 4 years or more old, 40% straight whiskies, 60% Grain Neutral Spirits. 90 Proof.

SEAGRAM'S 5 CROWN Blended Whiskey. "America's Finest" mild whiskey. Popular priced. The straight whiskies in this product are 4 years or more old, 27½% straight whiskies, 72½% Grain Neutral Spirits. 90 Proof.

SEAGRAM'S ANCIENT BOTTLE DISTILLED DRY GIN, "The World's Finest." Pale golden in color. Mild as a vintage sauterne. Delicious in Martinis. Distilled from 100% Grain Neutral Spirits. 90 Proof.



SEAGRAM'S...SMOOTHER AND FINER AS THE YEARS ROLL BY



FIVE BRUNETTES COMPETED FOR TITLE IN THE FINALS

MISS AMERICA

Patricia Mary Donnelly of Detroit
wins annual Atlantic City contest

The tidal wave of war, which engulfed men's plans and thoughts in New York and Washington throughout September, lapped gently on the sands of Atlantic City, N. J. There fighting echoed only faintly from a far-off unreal world, for the minds of businessmen, concessionaires and vacationists were on girls not guns, busts not bombs, legs not Lwów.

Forty-two "pulchritudinous goddesses of American girlhood" had come from all parts of the land for the annual Miss America contest, staged for the greater glory of Atlantic City and the feminine form. The week of Sept. 4-11 was their week. At its end the crown of "Miss America 1939" was bestowed on the ruddy-brown head of Miss Michigan—a 19-year-old Detroit model named Patricia Mary Donnelly (right, with Marilyn Meseke, Miss America 1938). She was promptly launched on a flood tide of commercial and theatrical offers.

Michigan's Governor Dickinson, she declared, had sent her off to the contest without any warnings about the evil East. "He was awfully nice to me," chirped she, "but very old. He gave me a crab apple."



FIFTEEN GIRLS WERE LEFT IN RUNNING AT SEMI-FINALS



1939 WINNER IS TALL, SVELTE

The physical structure of Miss America 1939 exemplifies a national feminine ideal combining the athletic and the statuesque. She is the first winner in contest history with a bust measurement exceeding that of her hips. She is 5 ft. 7 in. tall, weighs 126 lb., wears a 22 hat, a 9AA shoe. Of her predecessors only one was taller. The first Miss America (1921) stood only 5 ft. 1 in. in height, measured 30 around the bust, 32 around the hips. Biggest winner was California's candidate in 1925: 5 ft. 8 in. tall, with 35-in. bust, 37½-in. hips. Miss America 1939 skates, swims, sings, plays the bass viol. On Sept. 20 she set out on a variety tour.



*"He's been a wow with the ladies
ever since that explorer gave him an Arrow Tie!"*

• Nothing looks so well on a male chest as an Arrow Tie. Arrows have swell patterns you'll never tire of. They are bias-cut for perfect knotting and wrinkle-resisting. And they are made of fabrics you get only in costly ties. Get some at your Arrow dealer's. \$1.00 and \$1.50.

ARROW TIES

As Outstanding as Arrow Shirts

Made by Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc.

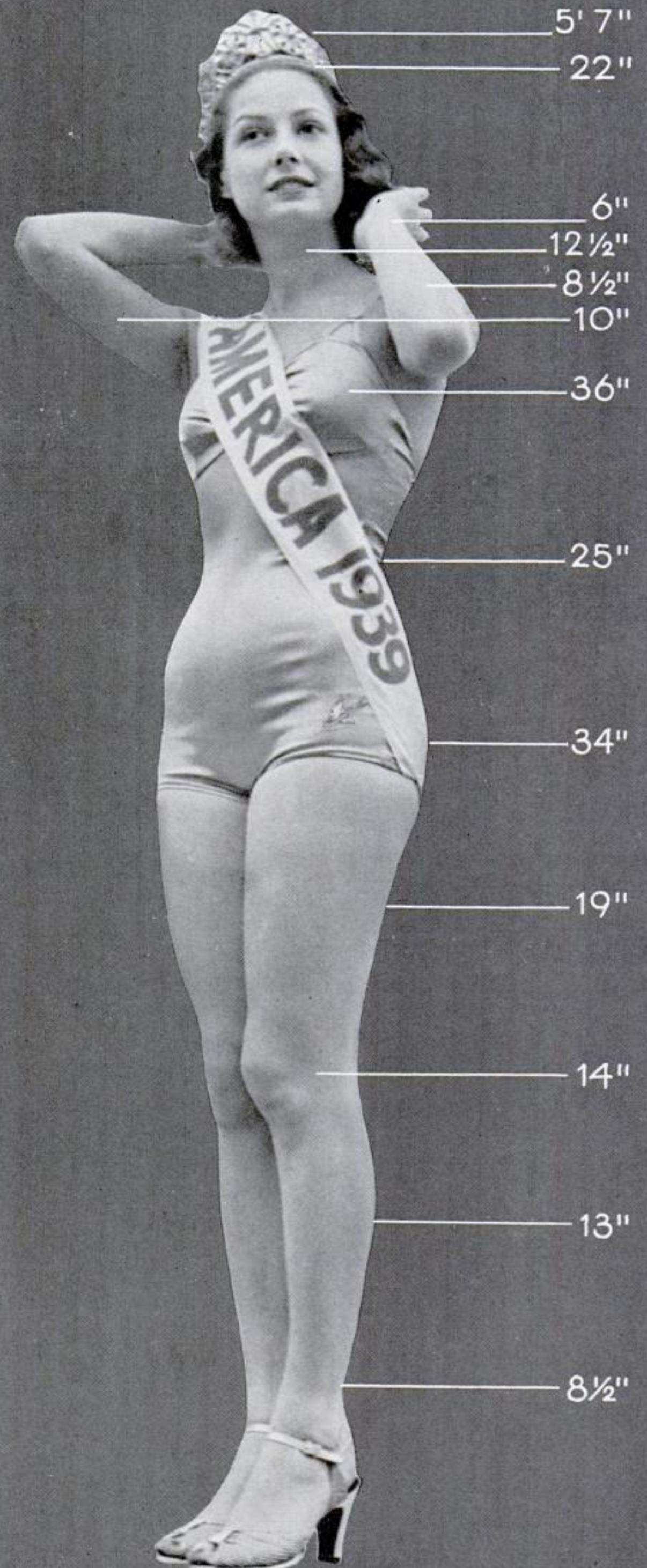
CORDOVAN

Comes up shining!

• Winter weather...tough on your "shines"... won't bother you now! This Genuine Cordovan, polished aristocrat of fine leather, keeps its brilliant wine glow through months and miles of rough wear. BROADWAY. Oiled sole. Walk-Over prices \$6.75 to \$12.50. Higher West. Geo. E. Keith Company, Brockton, Mass.



WALK-OVER



Here's the Answer TO YOUR LIVING ROOM COLOR PROBLEM!

Go to Your **Authorized Kroehler Dealer**
and See the Sensational New "Color Harmonizer"

Will a garnet-colored living room suite harmonize with a deep blue rug? What color drapes will go best with a turquoise-colored suite? These color problems in furnishing or refurnishing a living room are perplexing because you have no opportunity to see the colors as they will look in your living room.

But now Kroehler solves this problem for you with the sensational new Color Harmonizer. With it, you can see

your own color selections as they will appear in your living room.

Inspect the latest Kroehler upholstered furniture in the rich new colors. Try its luxurious comfort, too. Remember, it is built with the famed Kroehler 5-Star Construction that is your assurance of lasting durability. Accept no substitute. Kroehler Mfg. Co., 666 Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois or Stratford, Ontario, Canada.

KROEHLER 5-STAR CONSTRUCTION ASSURES LASTING DURABILITY

- ★ Scientifically constructed hardwood frames
- ★ Noncollapsible spring-filled seat cushions
- ★ Only clean, sanitary fillings
- ★ Nonsagging steel web seat underconstruction
- ★ Kroehler quality craftsmanship

CREATE YOUR COLOR HARMONY AROUND THE LIVING ROOM SUITE



Look for this label
under the cushion
—for your protection

KROEHLER

FURNITURE

WORLD'S
LARGEST
FURNITURE
MANUFACTURER

*Because—
IT'S SMOOTHER!*

Calvert is the world's largest selling whiskey



Calvert "Reserve" BLENDED WHISKEY—90 Proof—65% Grain Neutral Spirits... Calvert "Special"
BLENDED WHISKEY—90 Proof—72½% Grain Neutral Spirits. Copr. 1939 Calvert Distillers Corp., N. Y. C.

Blended Whiskey

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

The Real Glory

Gary Cooper subdues an insurrection in the Philippines

After the Spanish-American War when the U. S. took over the Philippines, one of its jobs was to protect Christian Filipinos against bloodthirsty Moro tribesmen. As exaggerated in *The Real Glory*, Producer Sam Goldwyn's debut as a cinema historian, this activity forms the basis for as lively and gory colonial battle scenes as have appeared on the screen this year. The picture also occasioned another incident in U. S.-Philippine relations which, for a time, looked likely to be almost as serious as a Moro rebellion. Filipino extras playing in the picture wrote to Manila papers protesting that the characters which they had been hired to impersonate were an insult to their race. It took a considerable display of tact by Producer Goldwyn and his new aide, James Roosevelt, to soothe Filipino feelings without spoiling the film.

Hero of *The Real Glory* is a regimental doctor (Gary Cooper) whose exhibitions of heroism not only frustrate the savage Moros but also win him the Captain's daughter (Andrea Leeds). The picture however is less a personal triumph for Gary Cooper than for the professional stunt men, headless dummies and repaint experts who made possible most of the scenes on the following pages.



Battle on a bridge results when Gary Cooper goes to spy on religious meeting held by Alipang, Moro chieftain, and his tribesmen in the hills above Mysang. While pursuing a Moro assassin, Cooper and his guide are in turn pursued by other Moros who nearly catch them on bridge.



Cutting rope cables that hold up bridge, Cooper and guide simultaneously isolate their quarry and escape pursuers who fall into chasm. Alipang is naturally indignant at this ruse. Trying to tempt troops into jungle battle, he dams up Mysang River, causing a cholera epidemic in Mysang.



REBELLION STARTS WHEN A JURAMENTADO (ASSASSIN) CHOPS UP THE COLONEL

REALSILK'S CUSTOMERS' RESEARCH MONTH, SEPT. 11 TO OCT. 9

EXCLUSIVE FEATURES OF WEAR in **REAL SILK** HOSIERY



These features make Realsilk Hosiery wear longer. They make it really pay you to wear Realsilk Hosiery. Make an appointment with the Realsilk Representative during our Customers' Research month and let him tell you why. Ask also for your copy of the FREE Customers' Research Bulletin. Phone the local sales branch in your city. REAL SILK HOSIERY MILLS, INC., Indianapolis, Ind.

FROM MILL TO MILLIONS

The Real Glory (continued)



Moro pursued by Cooper and guide is captured by means of a bolo which winds around throat, attaching him to post. This mean-looking character is next politely tortured to prove to timid native Filipino troops that Moros are not fearless.



Dismembered corpses of comrades are discovered by Cooper when he sets off to dynamite dam above Mysang. Another Moro trick is to bury enemies alive with heads exposed, cover heads with honey to tempt red ants. Ants eventually eat heads.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 36

NO MORE BISCUITS in my bed!



"Now DON'T misunderstand me. I like biscuits . . . when they're on the dining-room table. But I don't like them as part of my mattress.

"You know what I mean. Those dust-catching lumps that look like oversized biscuits and used to be thought a necessary but uncomfortable part of every mattress.



No knots—no tufts—no bulges

"Well, they're not necessary any longer. I'm saying good-bye to them . . . forever!

"You see, there's a revolutionary new kind of mattress that's *completely tuftless* and as smooth and soothing as a lullaby. The PERFECT SLEEPER, made by Serta.

"You ought to hurry around to the nearest store and lie right down on it to see what a difference it makes *not* to have any lumps or hollows, any shifting springs and pads to keep you tossing restlessly."

* * *

Serta construction is exclusive and patented . . . different from *all* other mattresses.

Insulation and upholstery are securely anchored *inside*; not held together by stitched-through cords. Hence, no tufts are necessary.



Try it yourself in the store

PERFECT SLEEPER inner-springs are made of the finest steel, electrically tempered. They are free-floating and resilient . . . never tied down or restrained.

The PERFECT SLEEPER is posturized—firmer through the center where the most of your weight is placed.

Just wait till you see what a beautiful "tailored" effect your beds will have with PERFECT SLEEPER Tuftless Mattresses!

You'll be the envy of all your friends . . . and no wonder; because PERFECT SLEEPERS will hold their trim, buoyant, velvety shape through years and years of use.

Look for this LLOYD'S Certificate attached to the mattress. It is your assurance of complete satis-



Note the smooth "tailored" effect

faction; it provides for replacement or repair of any PERFECT SLEEPER which develops any defects



A guarantee of satisfaction

in material or workmanship under normal wear conditions. There is *no* time limit!

PERFECT SLEEPER Inner-Spring Mattresses are priced at \$39.50 (on the West Coast and in Canada, \$42.50). Be sure to see them right away! Also see these other Serta Mattresses: Restal-Knight and Coilux, \$29.75; Smooth-Rest and Seneca, \$24.75; Smoothie and Gold Coast, \$19.75; Tiny Sleeper Crib Mattress, \$9.75. Write for amusing and instructive booklet, "Meet the Wilson Family."



A "Perfect Sleeper" on a Perfect Sleeper

Perfect Sleeper

INNER-SPRING MATTRESS

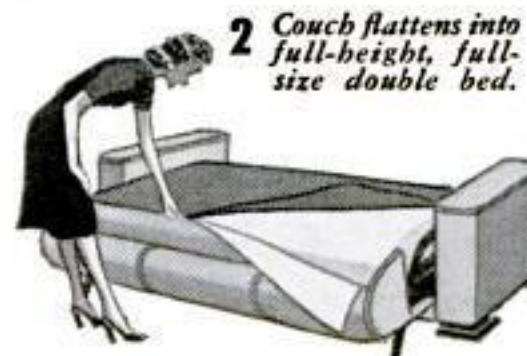
MADE BY SERTA

"It's Truly Tuftless"

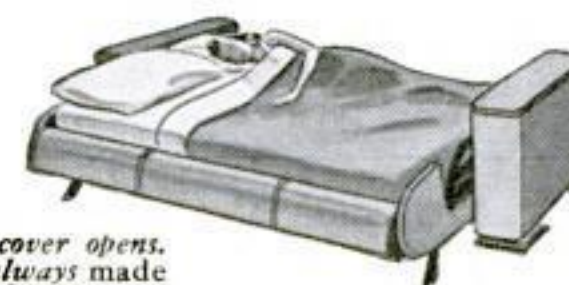
666 LAKE SHORE DRIVE, CHICAGO • 30 FACTORIES FROM COAST TO COAST AND IN CANADA



1 To convert into bed, simply pivot back forward as shown.



2 Couch flattens into full-height, full-size double bed.



3 Zipper cover opens. Bed is always made up ready for use.

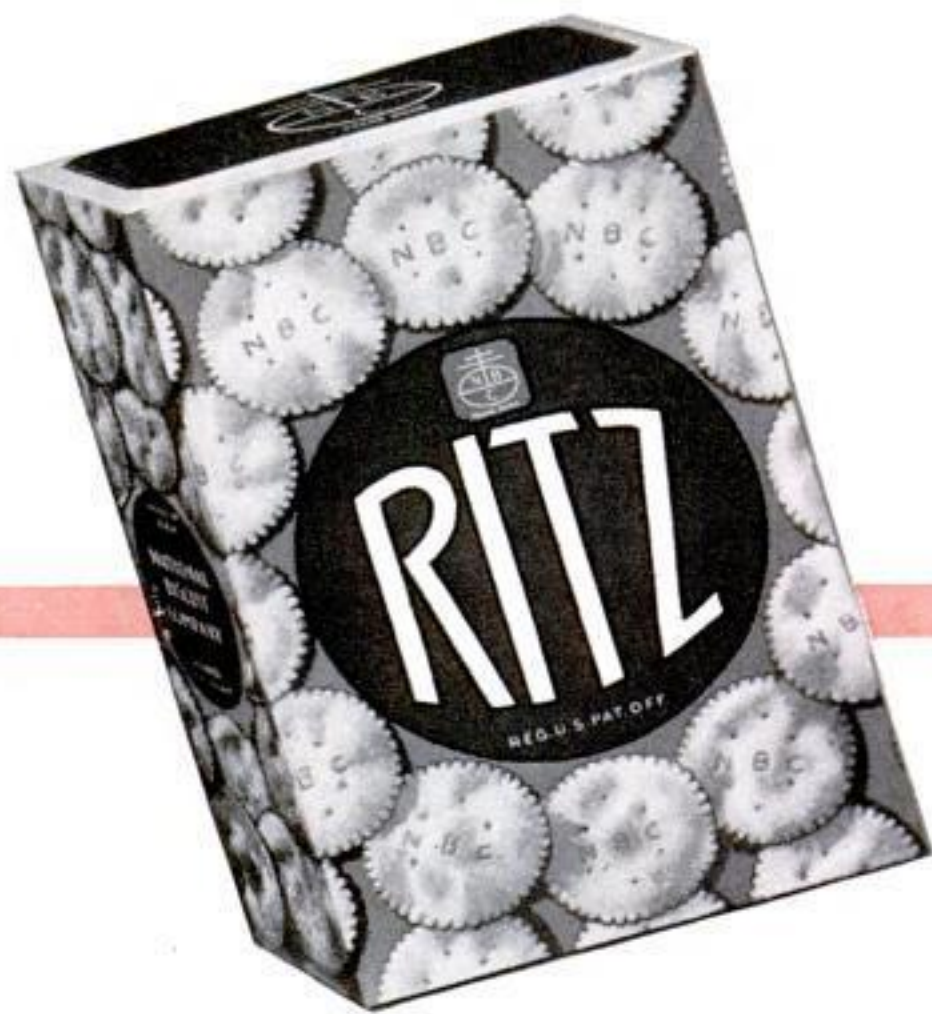
The ONLY real davenport that converts into a full-size bed accommodating any full-size inner-spring mattress. Fully patented. Exclusive with SERTA. See it demonstrated at your store now. Without mattress, from..... \$69.50

AVAILABLE IN A VARIETY OF SIZES AND COLORS

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET, "IT WORKS LIKE MAGIC"



**“Did the guests enjoy themselves?
Look at those RITZ empties!”**



Here's a sure tip on “How to Have Fun at Parties.” *Serve enough Ritz!* Highbrows, swing fans, finicky folks—Ritz makes brothers of them all. *Everybody* loves Ritz—it's America's most popular (and largest selling) cracker. Perfect with drinks, cheese, spreads, salads—marvelous by itself. Ritz has a delicious nut-like flavor that's unique—a crunchy-crispness that's *sealed in* by a special baking process. To make friends and entertain people, order Ritz *fresh* from your dealer, today! It comes to you in moisture-proof packages.



A PRODUCT OF NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

The Real Glory (continued)



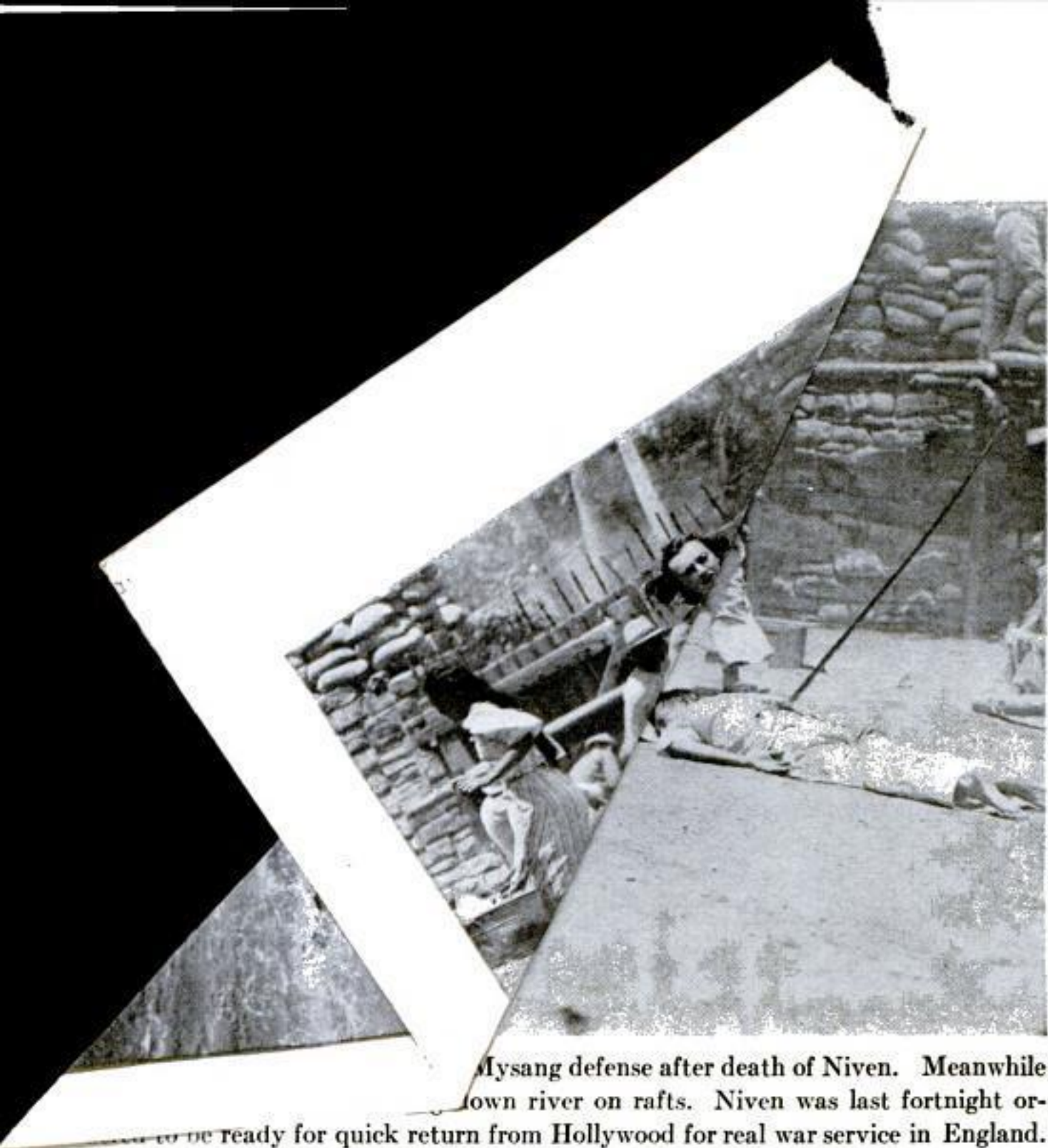
Moros attack Mysang, defended only by villagers, a convalescent lieutenant (David Niven) and Andrea Leeds, while Cooper and native troops are going to dam. Moros are repulsed with Gatling machine guns at first but villagers are outnumbered.



Catapulting soldiers over walls by putting them in trees, which are tied back and then allowed to snap forward, Moros soon reach ammunition stores in church which they raid. Moros believe that killing a Christian is visa on passport to heaven.



Rain of spears is escaped by David Niven. He is killed by a Moro bullet. Though *The Real Glory* may seem gory to U. S. audiences, it is mild compared to a special version prepared for South American audiences, which are much more bloodthirsty.

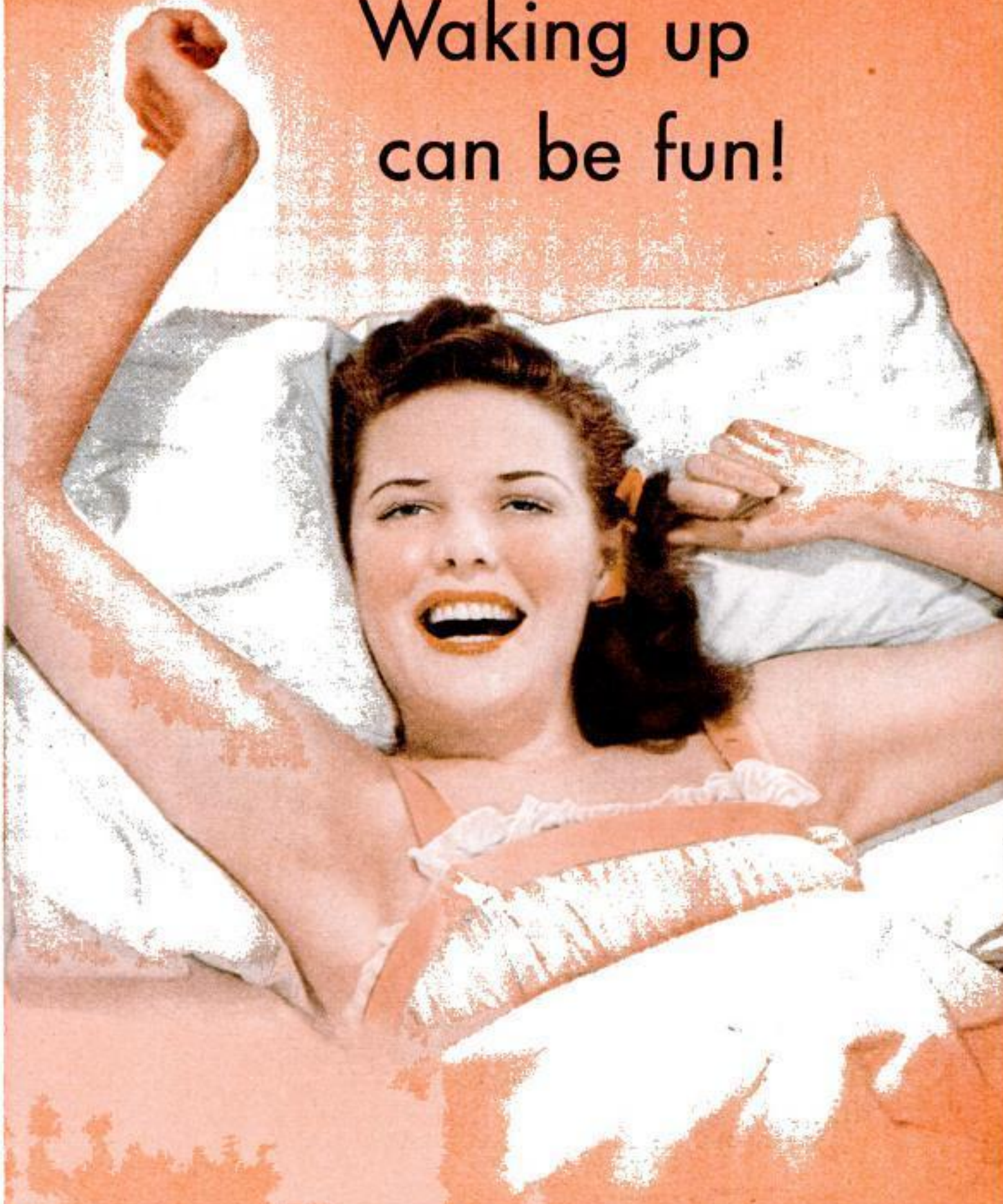


Cooper jumps over Mysang fortifications and assumes offensive by bombarding Moros with dynamite sticks left over from bridge job. When dynamite sticks are exhausted, he throws lighted candles, frightening Moros until arrival of more troops.



Alipang, whose behavior has been deplorable throughout, gets his deserts when his brains are beaten out with a rifle butt by a native soldier who then pushes him into the river. *The Real Glory* is not likely to stimulate Philippine tourist trade.

Waking up can be fun!




You can change your yawnings to "good mornings" in the twinkle of an eye.
SQUIBB DENTAL CREAM can be the reason!

The fun begins the minute its rousing, minty fragrance touches your tongue. Then the other beneficial ingredients go to work with a rush . . . cleaning, freshening, and the next thing you know it's cool April in your mouth. • A quick peek in the mirror, and you'll love the way your teeth look

. . . a quick glance at the label and you realize why. And this is the dentifrice that *fights* the acids, when it comes in contact with them, that threaten pretty teeth. • You'll like it the minute you try it. But be sure it's **SQUIBB DENTAL CREAM** you ask for . . . a product of scientific purity and effectiveness. Start in using it tomorrow morning, *first thing*.

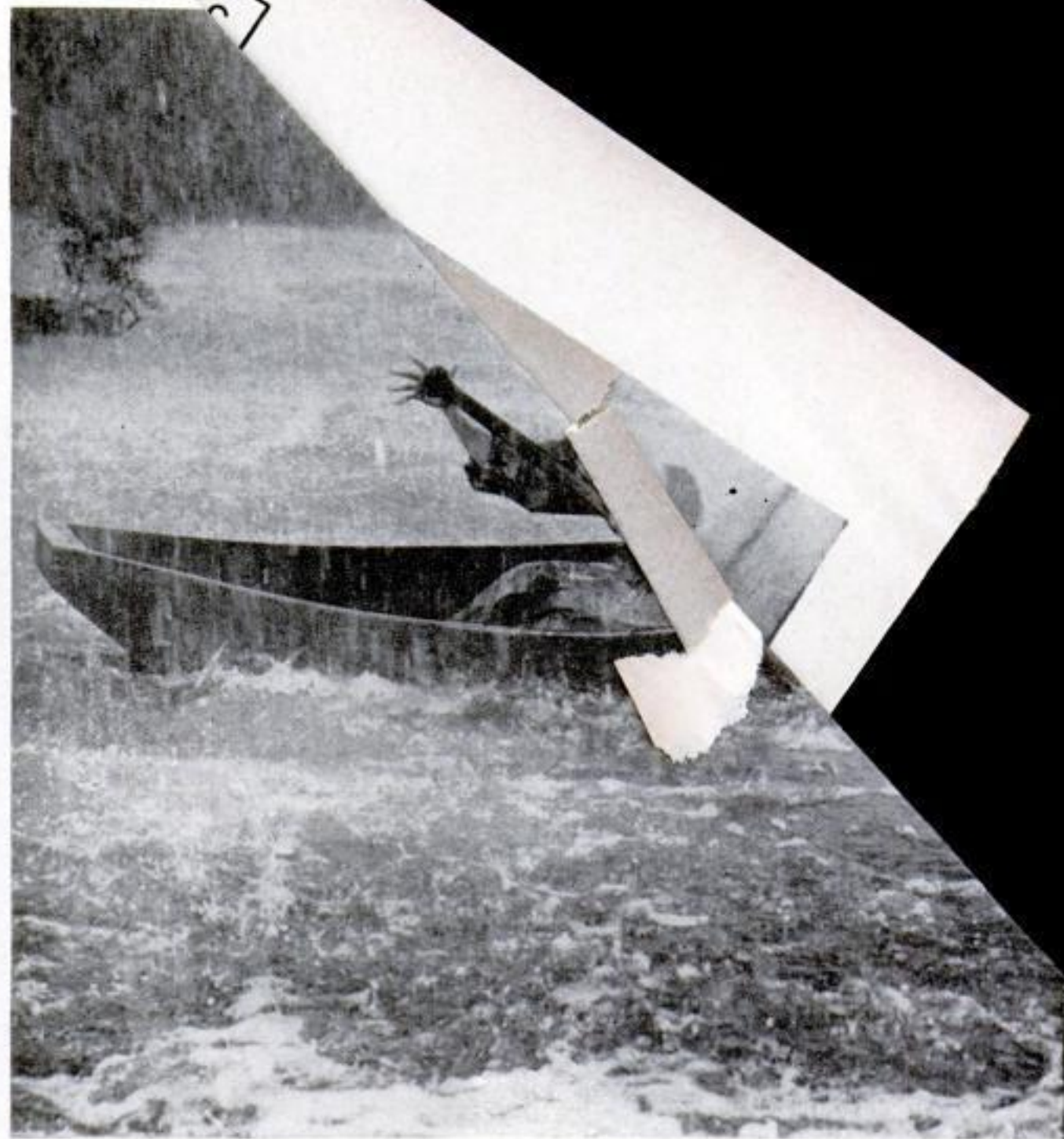
SQUIBB TOOTH POWDER also contains a new taste thrill and the same acid-neutralizing properties. It is attractively packaged in a smart cream-and-sepia container.



★ Taste and feel the refreshing difference!

Squibb dental cream

MO



FLOOD LEAVES BRENDA JOYCE ADrift IN A ROWBOAT IN RANCHIPUR

"THE RAINS CAME" LAUNCHES NEW STAR

A central character in *The Rains Came*, Louis Bromfield's novel about the effects of earthquake, flood and brandy-drinking upon a British colony in India, is Fern Simon, the naive, level-headed, attractive daughter of a socially ambitious mother. Finding an actress whose lack of Hollywood mannerisms, good looks and talent would fit her for this role was something of a problem. After spending \$40,000 screen-testing 58 potential stars, Producer Zanuck finally located a 21-year-old product of University of California at Los Angeles named Brenda Joyce who not only fills the bill perfectly as Fern Simon but also looks like genuine star material for the future.

Also involving Tyrone Power as a neophyte maharaja, George Brent as a well-meaning British remittance man, Myrna Loy as a temperamental British siren and Maria Ouspenskaya as a philanthropic maharani, *The Rains Came* is well-rounded film entertainment, in which earthquake and storm stand comparison with those exhibited in *San Francisco* and *The Hurricane*.

DINING IN THE FOX COMMISSARY, BRENDA SHOWS HER FRIENDLY GRIN



"The natural line
is the beauty line"

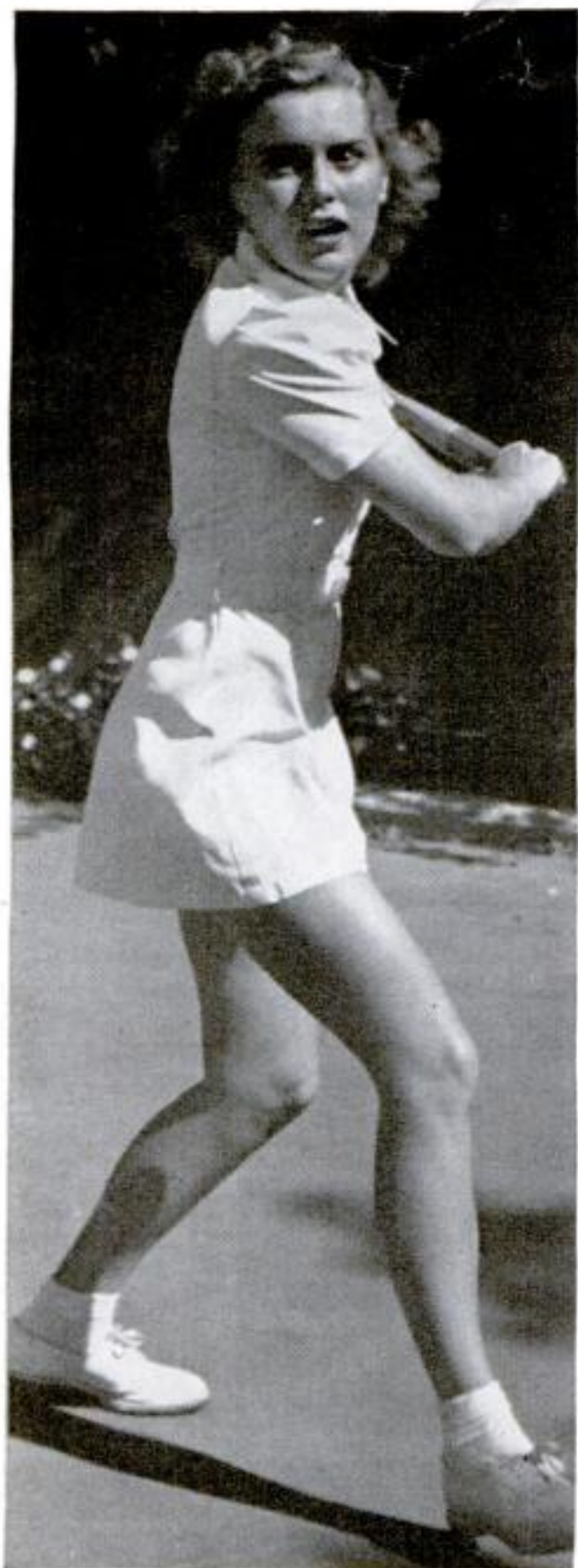
Lady, restrain yourself! Gently—but, oh, so firmly—mould your figure to its natural beauty line with Kayser's *Featherform** girdle. It's so gloriously light and comfortable it feels like nothing at all. And (praise be!) it's *entirely seamless*—no wrinkles or ridges mar your silhouette. It *won't* ride or roll and *will* wash perfectly! \$2.00

*Trade-mark

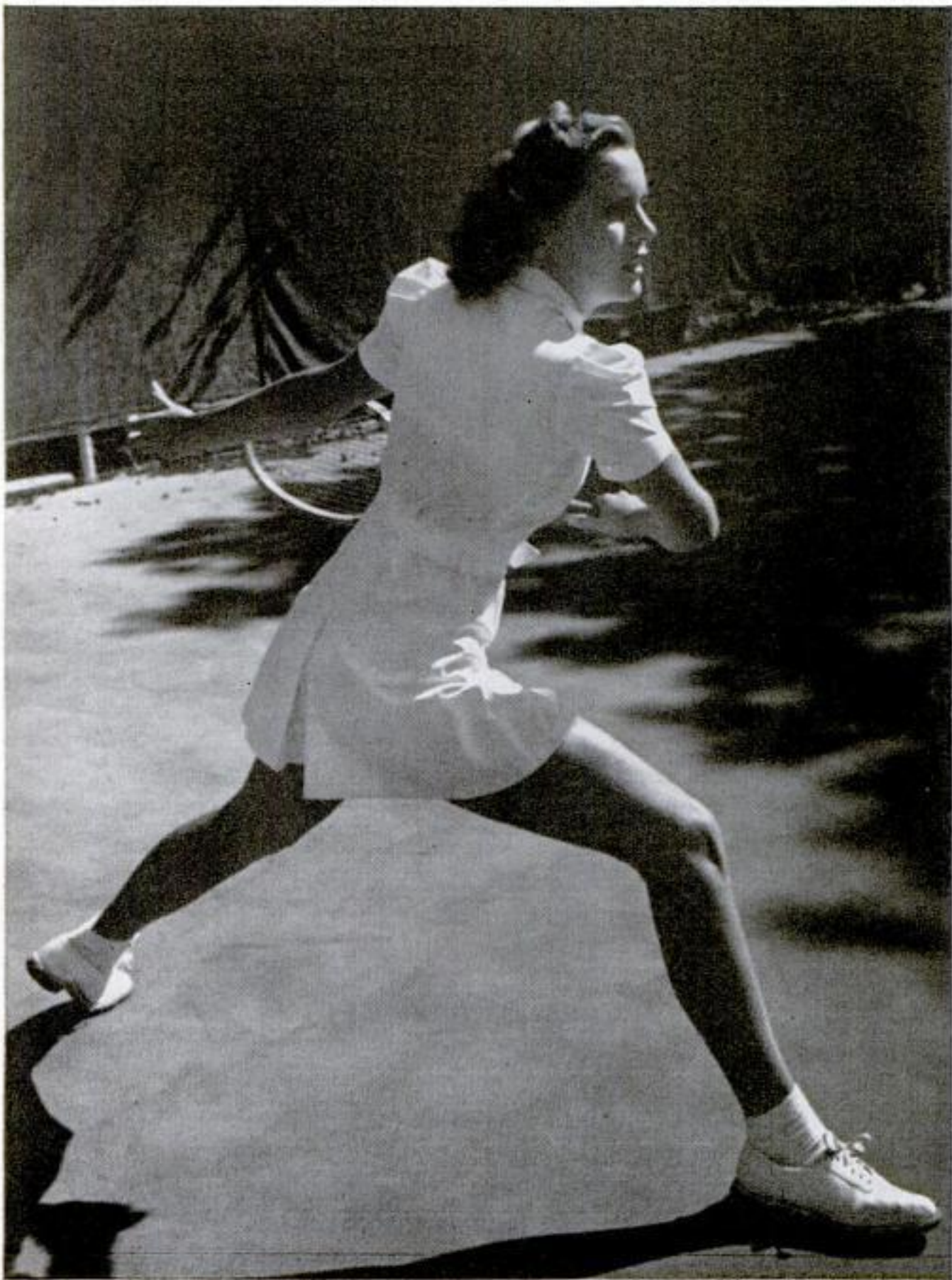
BE WISER...BUY
KAYSER

AT SMART SHOPS THE WORLD OVER





Tennis pictures of Brenda Joyce show that, unlike most starlets photographed holding rackets, she can really play the game. She photographs well off screen as well as on. Her real name is Betty Leabo. She has blonde hair, brown eyes, is 5 ft. 4 in. tall. Born in Kansas and brought up in Los Angeles, Brenda Joyce had done professional modeling but no acting before she became enmeshed in 20th Century-Fox's dragnet when Producer Zanuck saw her picture in a magazine. She still "goes with" a college classmate, is segregated from other starlets in the lot's acting school to preserve her "unspoiled" charm.



"SH-S-SH, SUSAN! THE BRIDE'S ON THE GRIDDLE!"



SUSAN: "Good grief, don't tell me it's that meddlesome Mrs. Palmer gossiping about the bride's wash again?"

MATILDA: "It *is*, and I wish the cat would get her tongue. But no use wishing, so put on your bonnet, Susan. We're going to stop the gossip!"



SUSAN: "It's a shame and a pity, Timothy, because the poor girl works like a beaver. But her weak-kneed soap leaves dirt behind. That's why her clothes are always chock-full of tattle-tale gray."

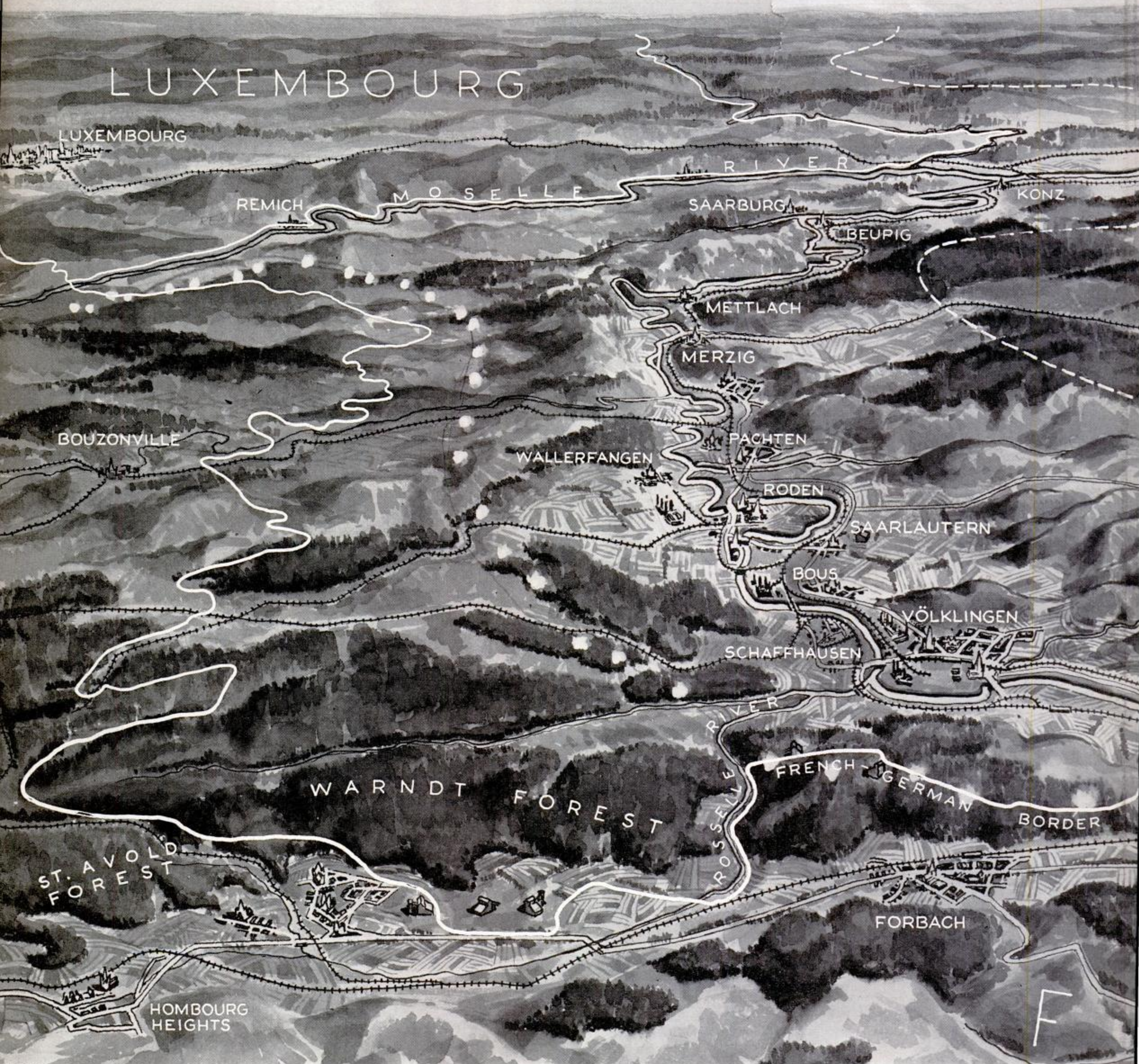
MATILDA: "So we're going to send her a flock of Fels-Naptha to show her how its richer *golden* soap and *lots of gentle naptha* make *all* the dirt scat. Don't tell a soul, but slip ten bars into her next grocery order and we'll pay for it."



COPR. 1939, FELS & CO.

BANISH "TATTLE-TALE GRAY" WITH FELS-NAPTHA SOAP!

TUNE IN! HOBBY LOBBY
every Wed. night. See local paper for time and station.



THE SAAR

Half a million men are fighting
among its factories and forests

The very first lesson in war is geography. The shape of the land, the course of rivers impose their shape and course on all armed conflicts. Much of the science of war can be learned by playing the children's game, "King of the Hill." The man on the heights has the advantage. Troops and tanks and horses can advance more easily downhill than uphill. Artillerists can spot and shell troops in the valley from the hilltop. And a river is nearly as hard to cross as an alp. How these facts rule the conduct of war LIFE shows with this map of the Saar district where French and German armies are now at grips.

The outstanding fact on this map is the Saar River, winding northwest past a succession of factory towns and coal tipples until it flows into the Moselle in the distance. Compare the line of the French-German border with the line of smoke-puffs where the French artillery is now shelling the approaches to the West-

wall (naturally invisible in such a drawing). The French have advanced where they did not have to cross the Saar—through the Warndt Forest and east of Saarbrücken at the extreme right. They have already taken the potent little hummock near St. Arnual and their guns now command Saarbrücken. An eventual objective is probably the Köllerthal Forest just north of Saarbrücken. These green forests, overlaid with the black coal dust of the Saar, are fine natural forts for the defenders.

Nobody in war defends the precise skyline crest of a hill, where he can be neatly picked off. Artillery and troops are placed below the summit. The trouble with the Saar is that the ridges run at right angles to the front, forcing the attack into narrow valleys where it crowds up and can be pinched off. It should be remembered that the pleasant woods shown above now conceal more than half a million men with guns.



TRIER

HERMESKEIL

THE RHINE

GERMANY

WEST LIMIT OF SIEGFRIED LINE

KOLLERTHAL FOREST

SAARBRÜCKEN

FRIEDRICHSTAL

SULZBACH

SAAR

ST. INGBERT

RIVER

ST. ARNOLD

BÜBINGEN

GROSSBLIEDERSTROFF

BLIESRANBACH

FRANCE

BLIESMENGES

BLIES R.

SARREGUEMINES

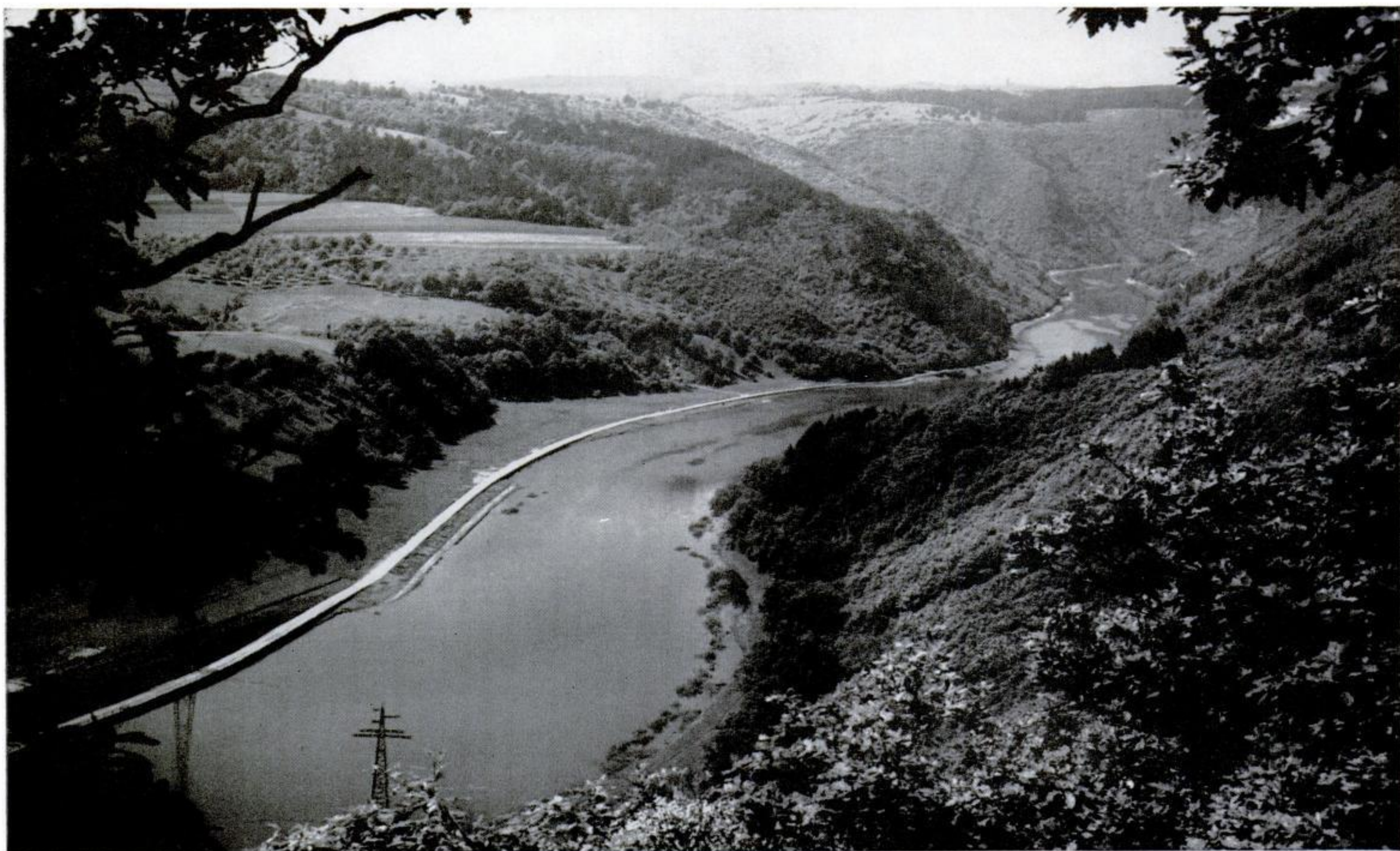
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A close-up view of the area on the map on the preceding pages shows the smoking chimneys of the Burbach iron-

works on the river front of Saarbrücken. In the foreground is the Saar River, laden with coal barges. The great in-

dustrial families of the Saar are Von Stumm, Von Boch and Röchling. Here green forests surround the mills and mines.



The lovely Saar River winds northwest toward Mettlach, shown in background of map on the preceding pages. It fi-

nally joins the Moselle, which in turn finally joins the Rhine at Coblenz. It is navigable up to Saareguemines (lower

right of map), where the Saar Canal takes over the traffic. Generals like to defend lovely rolling country like this.

THE SAAR HAS BEEN THE DOORMAT OF ARMIES SINCE ANCIENT ROME

History has made the pleasant land shown here and mapped on the preceding pages a battleground ever since the wild Teutons came out of the forests to the north to battle the legions of Rome before the time of Christ. Driven back once by the Romans, these tribesmen finally crossed the Rhine to stay. Ever since then there has been fighting in this land, called the Saar since pre-Roman times. The Dukes of Guise and Lorraine, Louis XIV, Napoleon with his revolutionary armies, Blücher, Von Moltke poured through here. For generations Saarlanders lived on the pay of troops garrisoned among them.

After the Industrial Revolution, coal was found in the Saar. Today the country is one of the most valuable as well as one of the most crowded (1,000 persons to the square mile) spots on earth. Its mines still produce coal in abundance. Its factories produce steel, cement, tar, plate glass, phonograph records, paper, textiles, soap, perfume, cigars, cigarets, shoes, matches, beer. Right up to the walls of the mines and mills run the little *Zwergbetriebe* ("dwarf-holdings") where the millworkers raise their own vegetables and goats ("miner's cows"). At night the chimneys of the Saar spurt fire. And always a film of coal dust and soot settles down on the miner's red cabbages and the green forests that frame the district. These people are mostly pious Catholics, though near Saarbrücken stands a mosque that the French built after the World War for the use of Moslem Moroccan troops occupying Saarland.

The architecture here is a curious blend of French and Bavarian, part Gothic, part baroque. Some of the older people talk a dialect that is a blend of French and German. At Tholey is the 600-year-old tomb of St. Wendelin. At Saarbrücken is a monument celebrating Prussia's victory over France in 1871. All through the area the name Louis (translated Lautern) commemorates the conquests and building of France's Louis XIV. Napoleon's Marshal Ney was born at Saarlautern, built by Louis XIV's Architect Vauban.

The hardworking Saarlanders say that firewood warms twice—once when it is cut, again when it is burned. The women never despair of scrubbing their houses clean of the coal dust which never stops falling. Nearly 200 years ago the Saarlanders organized a miners' society called the Knappschaft, with pensions, loans and a special velvet uniform. It survived until the League of Nations' Saar Plebiscite of 1935 gave the Saar back to Germany, which promptly proceeded to Nazify it.

When the World War opened, the Saar, well inside Germany, saw German troops push through Alsace into France. Its mills and mines powered the German armies throughout the War. After the War, France's acquisition of Alsace put the Saar once more on the vulnerable border of Germany under the League of Nations. Today its mills and mines are all first-class military objectives and their destruction would cost Germany billions of dollars.



The Saar Bridge at Saarbrücken (which means Saar Bridge) is where German shells will fall accurately if the French try to cross by it. The statue is of Kaiser Wilhelm I.



Released!
— Only after 8 Years
of Patient Waiting

● It takes 8 long years to make Black & White ready for your enjoyment. 8 years of patient aging—and great skill in blending. And you taste the reward in every drop. For this great Scotch has Character—a truly noble Character expressed by a magnificent flavor and rare bouquet. And you can always be sure of getting it whenever you order Black & White—for its character has not been changed since the blend was created generations ago.



**EIGHT
YEARS OLD**

"BLACK & WHITE"
BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

The Scotch with Character

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COLLEGE GIRLS ADAPT STYLES TO STRANGE USES



REVERSIBLE COAT HOODS USED AS BOOK CARRIERS

In late spring and early summer designers of misses' sportswear, dresses and accessories get into a state trying to turn out a line which will appeal to the unpredictable fancy of the U. S. college girl. Common reward for all their effort is the dubious pleasure of seeing their most successful designs distorted beyond recognition, their newest tricks adapted to odd uses.

In an attempt to anticipate college girls' strange adaptations, department stores throughout the country have been hiring undergraduates to assist in their college shops. The jobs last from Aug. 15 to the last week in September, pay about \$20 a week. Girls usually apply for the jobs during the Easter holidays and pull all their social and collegiate strings to land one.

Department stores say college girls make good saleswomen because they are casual in their approach to customers, speak readily and easily with strangers.

Some stores use them only as advisers to the buyers and customers. Since their jobs are temporary and they are not concerned with store politics, their criticism of merchandise is frank and unbiased. New York stores usually have from six to ten girls from Eastern colleges in their shops. West of the Eastern seaboard, where college enrollments are larger, stores hire twice as many.

When college shops were first opened, retailers decorated them with banners, tried to make them look collegiate. First lesson the department stores learned from their college-girl advisers was that the modern girl considers the rah-rah atmosphere slightly provincial.

On this and the following pages, Martha Pierce (Smith '41) and Madge Lazo (Bryn Mawr '41) of Saks Fifth Avenue College Shop show some of the new merchandise styled for college consumption and the metamorphosis it is likely to undergo this fall.



Plaid shirts are made to be worn with sleeves buttoned at the wrists, closed high at neck and tails tucked in. In picture below, Miss Pierce shows how she will wear hers.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 46

Once only for "Fortune's Darlings"...

NOW ORDINARY MORTALS GET PERCALE SHEETS, TOO!

IF YOU'RE ONE of the rich, town-and-country-house crowd, *naturally* your sheets are that wonderful, smooth, soft percale. It's one of the loveliest textures in the world! But if you're just "folks" like most of us, it may never even have occurred to you that you can afford percale sheets

on your beds. And you couldn't... a few years ago. But it's very different now. For Cannon is actually turning out a percale sheet that costs only a few pennies more than heavy-duty muslin. Today, even "corner-cutting" wives can afford the luxury of percale sheets.



Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping Magazine as advertised therein.

CANNON MILLS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y.



As brawny as they're beautiful. Cannon Percale Sheets are woven with 25% more threads to the square inch than even the best-grade muslin. That—and the firm, strong cotton they're made of—accounts for their amazingly *long wear*. These sheets have been laundry-tested. Given a laundry test equivalent to four years' washings, they came out still firm, strong and perfect.



Light sheets... light work! A Cannon Percale Sheet is amazingly easy to handle in the washtub, because it's very much lighter than heavy muslin. And if you send your laundry out at pound rates, this lightness can save you laundry costs of as much as \$3.25 per year, per bed!

Cannon

PERCALE SHEETS

\$1.49*

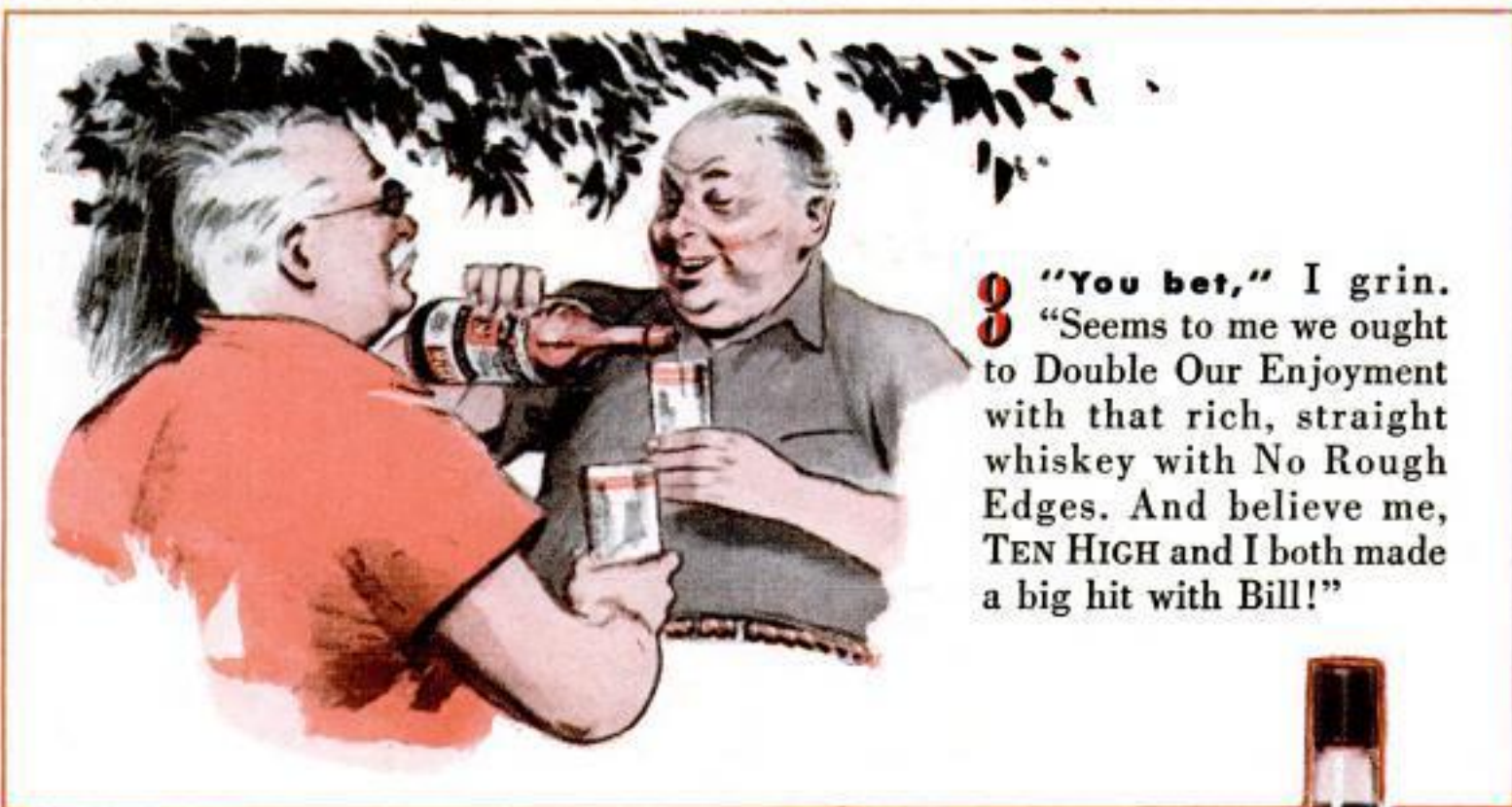
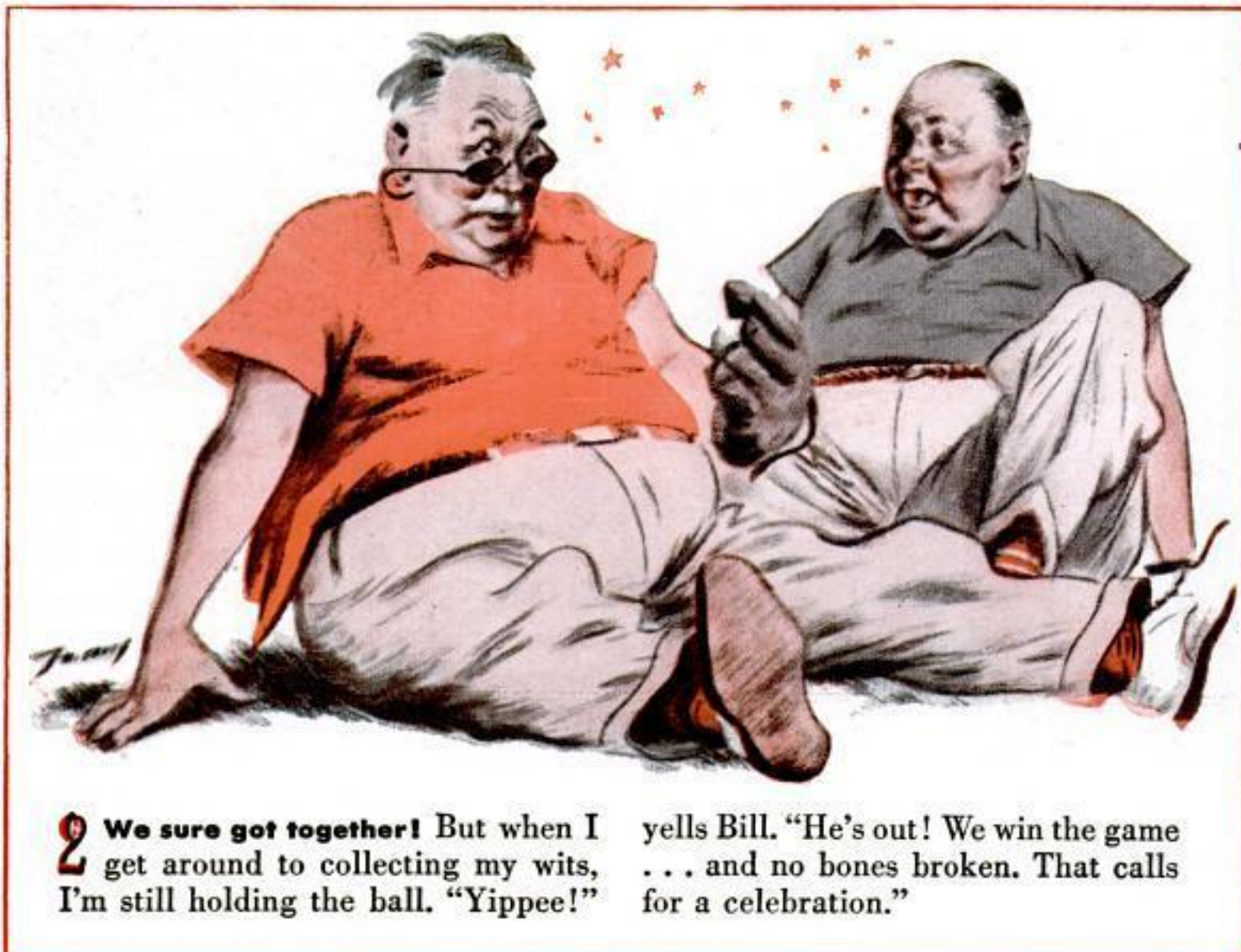
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF CANNON TOWELS

Long-lived, luxurious, and what a buy! See and feel Cannon Percale Sheets for yourself! They sell in most stores for only about \$1.49—with a convenient "size label" sewed into the hem. Immaculate, packaged, ready for use. (Also available at slightly higher prices in six soft, clear colors: peach, azure, maize, pink, jade, dusty rose. Pillow cases to match.)

Cannon also makes an outstanding muslin sheet which sells for about a dollar... a superior value at a low price.

NEWS! Cannon Hosiery! Pure silk... full-fashioned... sheer and lovely... better made to cut down "mystery runs." Ask about Cannon Hosiery at your favorite store.

*This price may vary slightly due to different shipping costs and seasonal fluctuations of market prices.



Double your enjoyment with
TEN HIGH

STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY ★ STRAIGHT RYE WHISKEY

90 proof. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Illinois



Bright kerchiefs are made to be worn over the head, as at left but Madge Lazo sometimes ties her kerchief into a bag. Sometimes she makes a belt out of it.



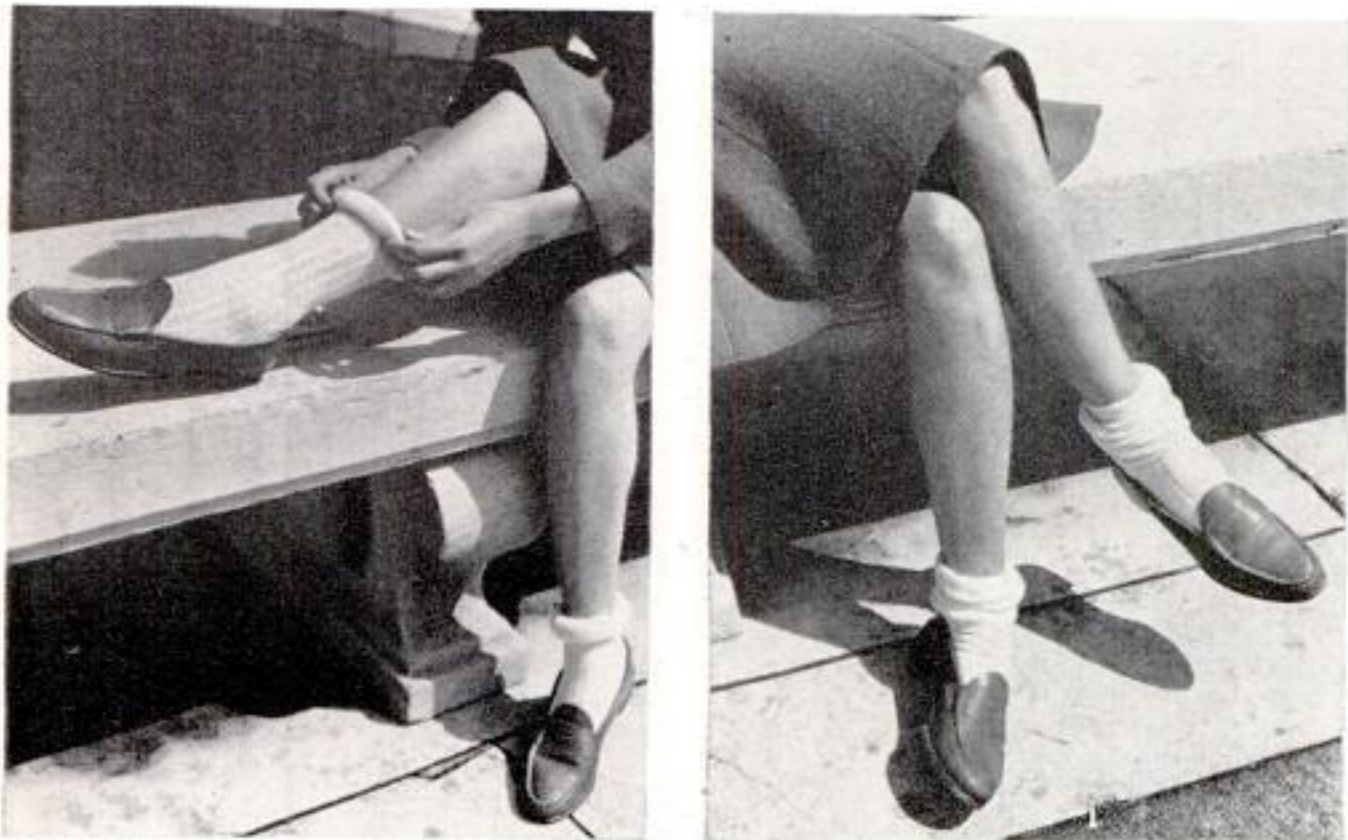
Cardigans, according to the stylists, should be worn buttoned to the bottom with sleeves down, but college girls fasten only top button and always push up sleeves.



"Pork-pie" hat (left) is likely to lose all its smart simplicity by acquiring a long thin quill. The link necklace and the bracelet will probably be worn as a belt.



Knee-length socks are new darlings for campus wear this fall (LIFE, Sept. 18). Among the selling points are the fact that they offer more protection, look neater.



Unorthodox college girls will roll or push the neat knee-length socks down to their ankles thus upsetting the best-laid plans of originators of this new style.



On cold nights, the same socks will be worn to bed. Tops of flannelet pajamas like the ones above, worn over ski pants, frequently appear at Vassar breakfasts.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

TO WOMEN OVER 30

Betty Coy, Fashion Model, Reveals Secret of Her Young-Looking Skin



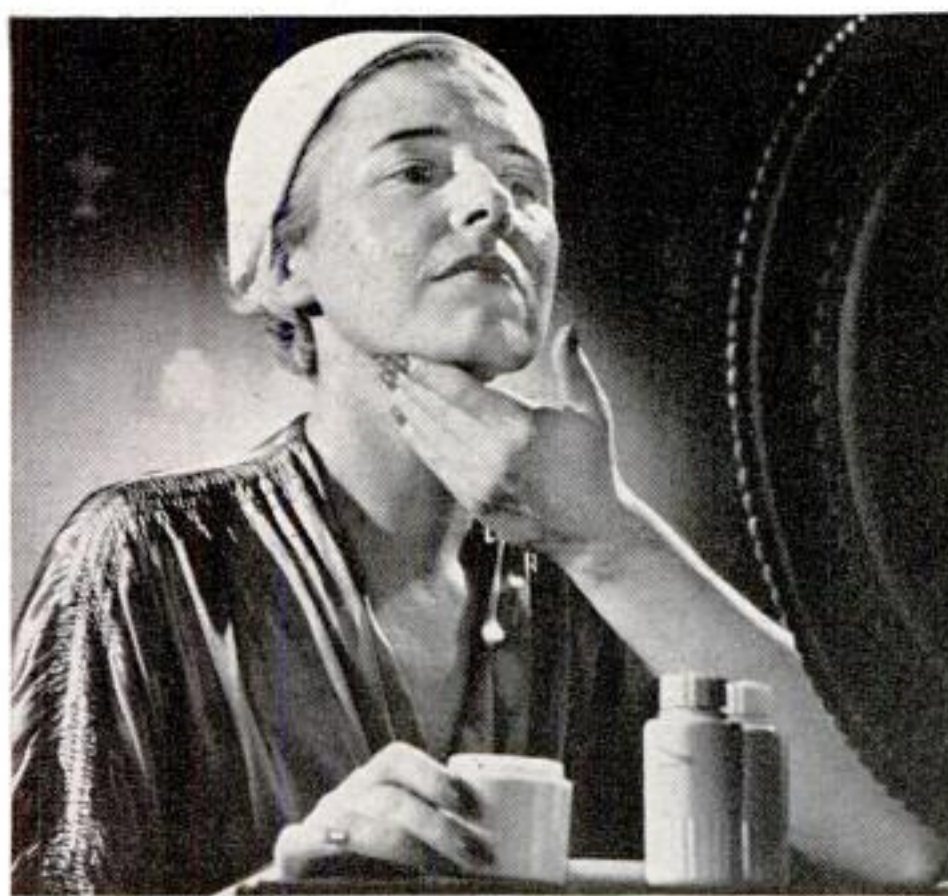
Svelte, snowy-tressed Betty Coy is in demand at every style show of any importance *because* she's wise in the ways of guarding her charms . . . She's discovered a way to discourage age signals.



Now, Betty Coy Reveals the secret of her gloriously fresh, firm-looking skin. She generously shares her secret with other women over thirty:

"My skin was taking on that 'parched' look every woman dreads," she confesses. "Then one blessed night at a party I won an Elmo Beauty Kit. In it was a jar of Elmo Texture Cream. I never dreamed there *was* such an effective aid to skin freshness. I spread a thin film of it over my face and neck every night. In the morning my skin feels to me as soft and supple as it did when I was 18!"

Such a delightful, easy way to help skin combat dryness and crepiness! . . . Don't begrudge *your* skin a few minutes with Elmo Texture Cream at night after you've cleansed your face! (Elmo Cleansing Cream and Skin Freshener do an immaculate job!)



Discourage Skin "Parch" The Uncomplicated Elmo Way

Elmo's famous Texture Cream is helping thousands of beauty-wise women to softer, smoother-looking skin. Let it help *yours*! Follow Betty Coy's example *tonight*, and every night. Gently pat this light-as-a-cloud, daintily fragrant Texture Cream on your face and neck . . . In the morning see how much lovelier your skin looks! Elmo Texture Cream and other Elmo Essentials to Skin Beauty are sold in the better department and drug stores.

For Lovelier Skin of All Ages

Elmo Texture Cream is the perfect night cream for young girls as well as those not-so-young! It helps young skin keep its dewy freshness longer. And the cost of Elmo Texture Cream—and all Elmo products—is well within the average woman's beauty budget.

Elmo

Philadelphia • San Francisco



It's not too early for "ZERONE" anti-freeze

You can put it in this very day!



THE #1 BRAND
IN MOST DEMAND

YOU know cold weather is coming. It may hit without warning. Why take a chance? Put in a couple of quarts of Du Pont "Zerone" right now, *today!* That way you protect your cooling system against the dangers of rust and corrosion, and get anti-freeze protection against sudden cold snaps as well. For "Zerone" is an unusually effective anti-rust as well as an anti-freeze.

ALL-WINTER PROTECTION FOR ONLY \$1.50

When winter gets down to real business, add enough "Zerone" for lower temperatures. A total of six quarts, put in as needed, can protect a car with an average size cooling system (15 quarts) for the entire winter. And six quarts cost only \$1.50.

You may need a little more or less, depending on the condition and ca-

capacity of your car radiator and the severity of winter in your neighborhood. But the unusual efficiency of "Zerone" will save you real money.

Tests prove that "Zerone" makes a perfect mixture with water and that you lose little or none by evaporation or separation. Radiator losses are due mainly to mechanical causes, leaks, sudden stops, etc. Where there is boiling, the losses are of the whole solution, both "Zerone" and water.

PROTECTS AGAINST RUST AND CORROSION

"Zerone" in a clean cooling system prevents formation of rust and corrosion, which reduce operating efficiency. It gives better dissipation of engine heat, and helps avoid power losses. Protect your car with "Zerone" this very day! Remember, it's only \$1.00 a gallon, 25¢ a quart.



ONLY \$1 A GALLON

ZERONE

Anti-Rust ANTI-FREEZE

College Girls' Adaptations (continued)



Heavy white-wool sweaters are designed for skiing and other active outdoor sports. The loose "giant" stitch permits freedom of action. The wool is a special "blanket wool" heavy enough to shed water. Now look below and see what happens.



Over evening dresses, heavy ski sweaters or short sports jackets will go to parties and dances especially on distant campuses. Evening wraps are bulky, will not fit into weekend bags. Picture above shows how practical collegiennes solve problem.



NOW YOU'RE ALL
SET TO HELP CUT
STOP-AND-GO
DRIVING 25%

THAT'S SWELL

TRAFFIC BONERS ARE ON THE WAY OUT—

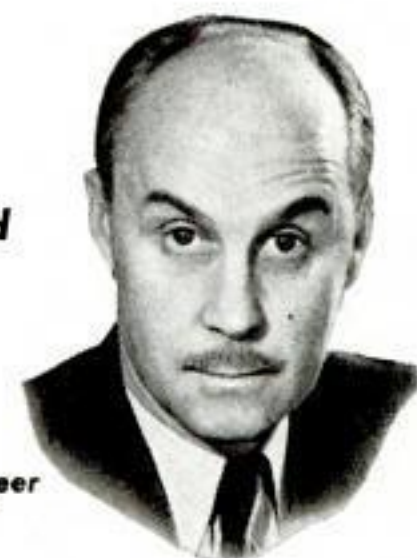
HE'S A "SCREWDRIVER"—"Too busy" to park *right*—so other busy people fret and fume! . . . Remember, your engine uses 3 times as much gasoline in low and second gears as in high—when a "Screwdriver" brings you to a needless stop, you pay!



Millions of motorists have
joined the Shell **SHARE-THE-ROAD** Club!

"Aside from the danger to life and limb, discourteous driving habits are a major cause of today's traffic congestion. I believe about 25% of all 'stop-and-go' could be eliminated by courteous driving—by sharing the road."

Harry Keiley
Traffic Engineer



PUBLIC OPINION is cracking down on "Screwdrivers"—cutting down Stop-and-Go driving. Millions of motorists are helping.

This crusade grows out of Shell's traffic and engineering research. First came Super-Shell Gasoline, refined to cut the cost of Stop-and-Go. Now, through the nation-wide SHARE-THE-ROAD movement, motorists are cutting the *amount* of nerve-racking, time-wasting, fuel-

wasting Stop-and-Go!

SHOW YOUR COLORS—your Shell dealer will attach the SHARE-THE-ROAD emblem to *your* car—give you the booklet illustrating traffic-snarling boners pulled by "Screwdrivers." No charge.

On the Stop-and-Go that *can't* be avoided, save with Super-Shell. As for the rest—let's get rid of it! You'll be able to drive farther—with more convenience and safety!

"Share the Road" and **SUPER-SHELL** both save on **STOP-and-GO**

NAME THESE TWIN PUPPIES!

FIRST PRIZE

\$5,000⁰⁰

2ND: \$500⁰⁰ — 3RD: \$100⁰⁰

50 prizes: \$10 each. 80 prizes: \$5 each

Easy to win — JUST SEND TWO GOOD NAMES! CONTEST CLOSING NOVEMBER 5TH, 1939!



Even a child could think of a good pair of names for these cuddly twin pups!

● These two wire-haired terrier puppies, "brother and sister," have no names. Swift & Company, who raised them, wants your help—offers you \$5,000.00 for the best names for them. There are 132 other cash prizes, too!

The very first pair of names that pops into your head may win you the \$5,000.00! So don't hesitate to enter this contest. Just cut out the entry blank on this page and send it in—enclosing one PARD label for each pair of names you submit. Good luck to you!

HINTS ON HOW TO WIN

Keep these facts in mind. The puppies—one male and one female—were about 5 weeks old when this photo was taken. They have wiry white coats with tan and black spots. They live in the Pard Kennels (part of Swift's Nutritional Research Laboratories). They—and their parents, grandparents and great-grandparents—have been raised on an exclusive diet of Pard. This nutritionally balanced ration has made them for 4 generations one of the healthiest dog families in America.

OFFICIAL RULES . . . Read Carefully

- Names must be submitted on an official entry blank.
- Names must be submitted in pairs—one name for the female puppy and one for the male puppy. For each PAIR of names submitted, attach one label (or reasonably exact facsimile) from a can of Pard Dog Food.
- Names for the twin wire-haired fox terrier puppies will be judged on the basis of their originality, uniqueness, and aptness. Fancy entries will not receive special consideration.
- Prizes will be awarded as follows: First prize, \$5,000 in cash; Second prize, \$500 in cash; Third prize, \$100 in cash; 50 prizes of \$10 each; and 80 prizes of \$5 each. In case of tie, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
- This contest is subject to all national, state, and local laws and regulations. Employees of Swift & Company, their families, and their advertising agents cannot compete.
- This contest closes at midnight, November 5, 1939. No entry postmarked after this date will be eligible for an award.
- The decisions of the judges will be final. No entries will be returned or acknowledged. All entries become the property of Swift & Company for publication or other use.
- Winners will be notified individually as soon as possible after the close of the contest. Major winners will be announced in these magazines: Life, American Home, and This Week.

LOOK FOR THIS DISPLAY AT YOUR GROCER'S

It identifies him as a Pard dealer. And it contains a supply of free entry blanks.



FILL OUT THIS OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK NOW!

PARD "TWIN PUPPY-NAMING" CONTEST

Swift & Company, 1791 Howard St., Chicago

Gentlemen: I suggest the following pair (or pairs) of names for the twin wire-haired fox terrier puppies. (I attach one label from a can of Pard Dog Food for each pair of names submitted.)

AND
("BOY" TWIN) ("GIRL" TWIN)

AND
("BOY" TWIN) ("GIRL" TWIN)

AND
("BOY" TWIN) ("GIRL" TWIN)

My full name

My address

My dealer's name is

My dealer's address is (L)



PARD

... SWIFT'S NUTRITIONALLY BALANCED DOG FOOD



DUNKEL WORKS WITH A SLIDE RULE AND CHARTS ON WHICH ARE RECORDS OF EVERY TEAM

DOPESTER DUNKEL SELECTS THE BEST FOOTBALL TEAMS OF 1939

The best college football team in the U. S. this fall will be Tennessee. The second best will be Southern California and the third Northwestern. The winner of the Ivy League will be Brown, with Pennsylvania second. So says Dick Dunkel, of Mountain Lakes, N. J., a sports statistician who is an expert at picking football winners. He is seldom wrong. In fact, during the last ten years he has forecast the results of more than 27,000 college games, been better than 80% correct.

Below are listed, in order, the ten teams Dunkel expects to be best in the country for 1939. The players shown on this page and the next will be the stars of the season, will make their teams almost unbeatable.

Tennessee

Southern California

Northwestern

Michigan

Carnegie Tech

Notre Dame

Holy Cross

Tulane

St. Mary's

Minnesota



CAFEGO, TENNESSEE



SHIRES, TENNESSEE



SUFFRIDGE, TENNESSEE



SMITH, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA



LANDSELL, SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA



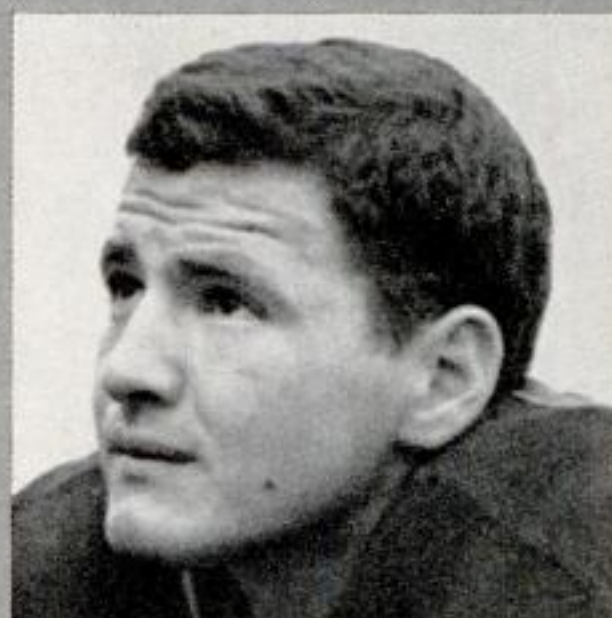
CUTLICH, NORTHWESTERN



DE CORREVONT, NORTHWESTERN



HAMAN, NORTHWESTERN



KODROS, MICHIGAN



KROMER, MICHIGAN



HARMON, MICHIGAN



CONDIT, CARNEGIE TECH



SCHMIDT, CARNEGIE TECH



SAGGAU, NOTRE DAME



SITKO, NOTRE DAME

Best Football Teams (continued)

Americans love to bet on football games. They even enjoy betting when they know nothing about the teams. For such bettors, Dopester Dunkel is a life-saver. Each week he sells his forecasts to newspapers and radio stations, distributes over 2,000,000 dope sheets predicting the winners of all games to be played that weekend. Guided by such sheets, almost anybody can win football bets or guessing contests.

Dunkel's predictions are not guesswork. He must make twelve mathematical calculations to forecast the result of any one game. Everything must be considered—relative scores against mutual opponents; psychology of the teams; injuries to key men; advantages accruing to the team playing at home. To estimate all these factors, he subscribes to 55 papers, keeps his staff of three busy night and day. Even then, one team may make a lucky touchdown, upset all his calculations.

The predictions on the best teams in the country (p. 51) and the best teams in the sectional conferences (right) were made especially for LIFE. Says Dunkel: "Tennessee should be the greatest team we have seen in recent years. Only one key man was lost from last year's championship outfit, and there are at least three good players for every position. Southern California came fast at the end of last season to win the Rose Bowl game. This year it may well be the best team Howard Jones has ever coached.

"Northwestern and Michigan should have a very close battle for the Big Ten championship. Northwestern has Bill DeCorrevont, the great high-school player of just two years ago. DeCorrevont, however, may be a flop. In the East, I expect the best team to be Carnegie Tech, which has two of the greatest backs in the country. Outstanding will be the collapse of Pittsburgh, which will be lucky to win four games."

The strongest teams by conferences and leagues

THE IVY LEAGUE

Brown	Navy
Pennsylvania	Harvard
Cornell	Dartmouth
Army	Yale
Princeton	Columbia

BIG TEN

Northwestern	Wisconsin
Michigan	Illinois
Minnesota	Iowa
Purdue	Indiana
Ohio State	Chicago

SOUTHEASTERN

Tennessee	Louisiana State
Tulane	Auburn
Mississippi	Vanderbilt
Alabama	Georgia Tech

PACIFIC COAST

Southern California	Washington
California	Oregon
Oregon State	U. C. L. A.
Stanford	Washington State

SOUTHWEST

Southern Methodist	Arkansas
Texas Christian	Texas Aggie
Baylor	Rice

BIG SIX

Missouri	Iowa State
Oklahoma	Kansas State
Nebraska	Kansas

EASTERN NON-CONFERENCE

Carnegie Tech	Villanova
Holy Cross	Syracuse
Fordham	Georgetown

SOUTHERN

Duke	N. C. State
North Carolina	Wake Forest
Clemson	South Carolina



KELLY, NOTRE DAME



GIARDI, HOLY CROSS



CAHILL, HOLY CROSS



KRUEGER, TULANE



WHITE, TULANE



CANTWELL, ST. MARY'S



HEFFERNAN, ST. MARY'S



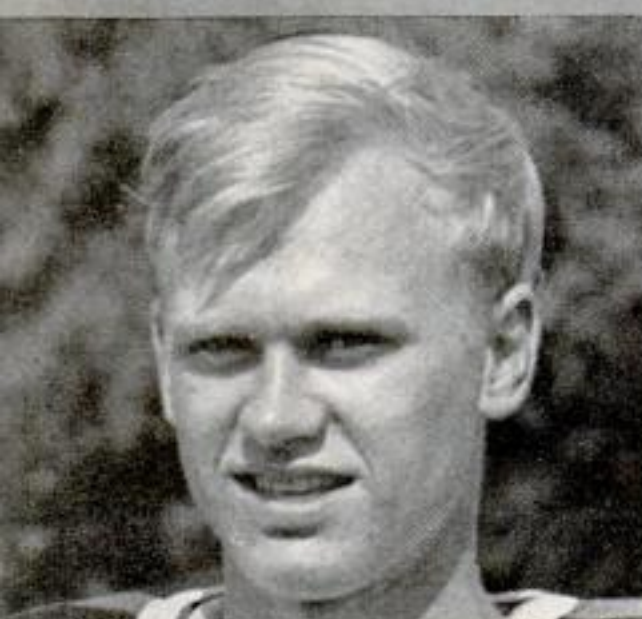
CHRISTIENSEN, MINNESOTA



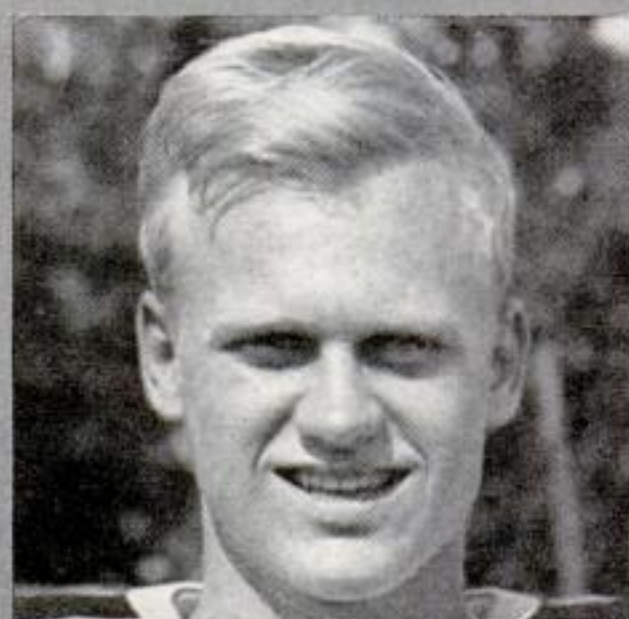
VAN EVERY, MINNESOTA



PEDERSEN, MINNESOTA



ROLAND ORF, MISSOURI



ROBERT ORF, MISSOURI



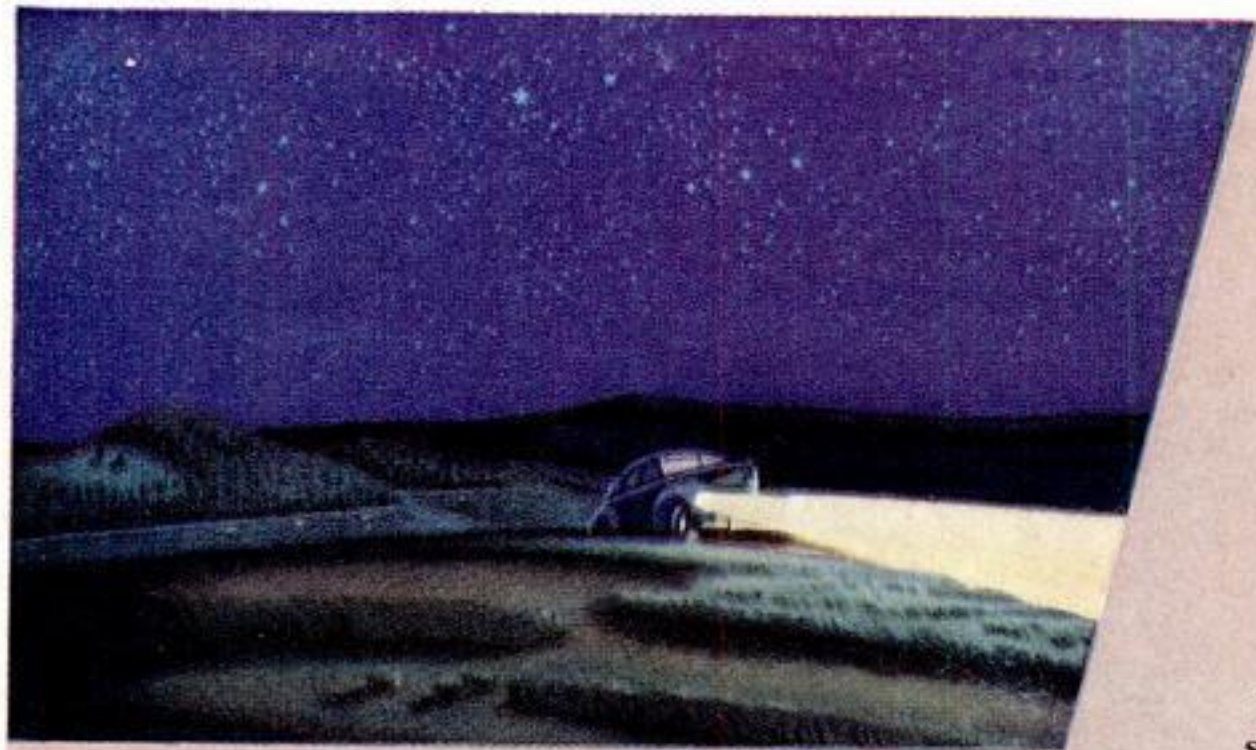
ESHMONT, FORDHAM



MC A FEE, DUKE



CROUCH, SOUTHERN METHODIST



CRUISE IN QUIET . . . in perfect, relaxed comfort. Nash alone combines Super Shock-absorbers and Individual Front Wheel Springing to smooth the roughest road. New glareless Sealed Beam lights are 50% more powerful.



NEVER FEEL THE FROST or sudden changes in the weather. Nash's exclusive Weather Eye keeps "balanced" conditioned air comfort always in the car. . . . automatically! You ride in dustless, draft-free fresh air—more comfortable than home.

You Won't be Home Tonight

YOU'LL SEE IT pass like a ship in the night . . . a silent blur . . . a silver phantom. And you'll know by the sudden thump in your pulse—you've seen your first 1940 Nash!

You won't wait long.

But when you take the pilot's seat, hold on tight! For there's more power under this flashing hood than you've probably ever toed before.

A touch on the throttle . . . and the country outside becomes a crazy-quilt. Then a Fourth Speed Forward seems to shoot you forward on the giant shoulder of a wave . . . but here's something new:

When that car looms up ahead, give the throttle an extra nudge. You'll feel a spurt of power that leaves him in your wake a mile behind. It's Nash's new Automatic Overtake.

Exciting? Yes—but *wait!* Head for a road that's full of bumps. Then watch the hood ahead. See if you can make it bobble—try to feel a rise in that airy cushion beneath you.

With a baby's grip on the wheel, you can

feather it around sharp curves . . . make it walk a chalk-line on loose gravel, or a soft shoulder.

Outside there's a frosty wind stripping the trees—but you don't feel it. Nor will you ever know cold, dust, or stuffy air again—thanks to the new wonders of the Weather Eye.

You're having your first Arrow-Flight Ride, and if you can't get that proud hood headed homeward tonight—

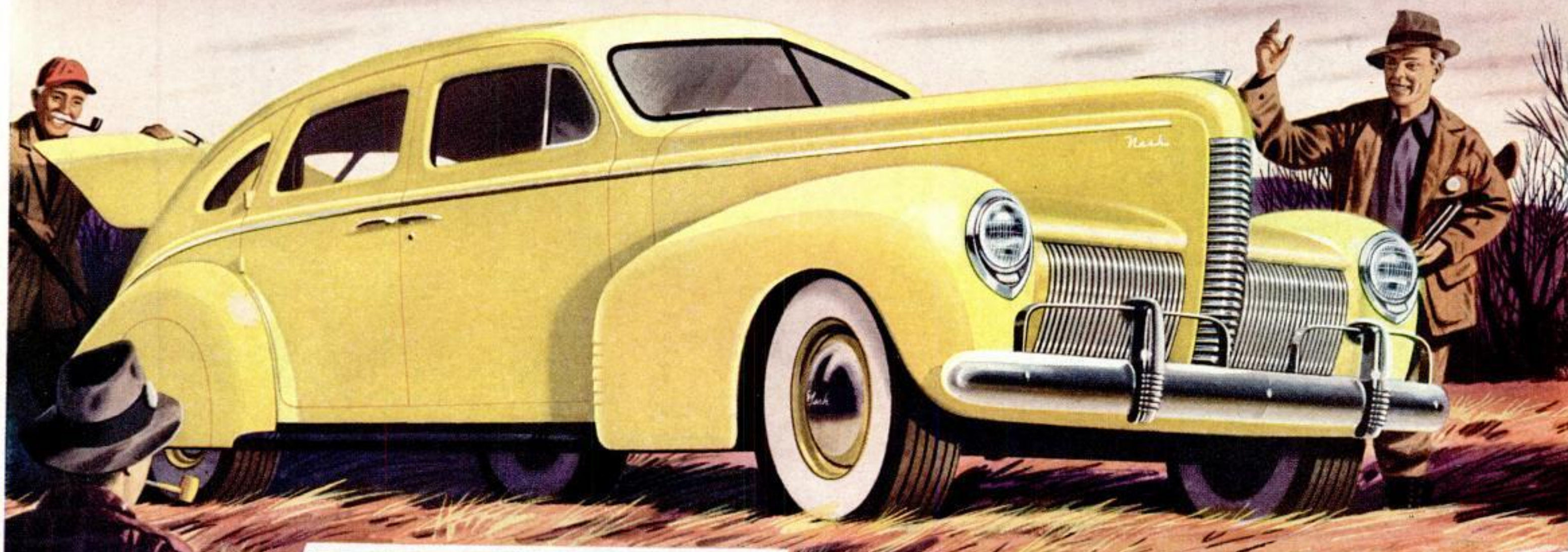
Just pull up—beneath a scarlet tree—and turn down your Nash convertible bed.

As a thousand stars wheel above, you'll forget about business and politics. You'll awake tomorrow with a new idea of what living on wheels can be like!

. . . .

Five minutes in a new 1940 Nash is more fun than a lifetime in ordinary cars . . . yet a Nash is as easy to own as any. Big as it is, it's priced with the lowest, and powered by an engine that's a Gilmore-Yosemite economy winner.

Spend those five minutes in a Nash today!



EVEN LOWEST-PRICED models flash you from 15 to 50 MPH in less than 13 seconds, high gear. Fourth Speed Forward saves up to 20% on gasoline. Nash long life means higher re-sale value; over 1800 Nash dealers offer nation-wide service.

Again... **NASH**
IT'S THAT NEW



THE 64-PIECE MASSILLON BAND IS LED BY A DRUM MAJOR AND FOUR DRUM MAJORETTES



SCRUBS (IN RED) LINE UP AGAINST THE VARSITY (DARK UNIFORMS) FOR A PRACTICE GAME

THE CRADLE OF PRO FOOTBALL CHEERS FOR A GREAT HIGH-SCHOOL TEAM

Before the last War, Massillon, Ohio, was the professional football capital of the U. S. In 1903 the first professional league was organized there and in the years that followed the Massillon Tigers were the greatest pro team in the land. Their games with the Canton Bulldogs were among the bloodiest ever played, and huge bets, scandals and fixing of games were all part of the fun.

The pro team is gone now but Massillon is still fanatically interested in football. Today it cheers for the local high-school team, also called the Tigers, one of the best high-school teams in the U. S. Last year, as the team won its fourth consecutive State champ-

ionship, it played to 112,000 people in ten games and, with the exception of Ohio State, outdrew every school and college in Ohio. This year with a new stadium, built during the summer for \$300,000, its attendance should go even higher. The color pictures on these pages show the Tigers getting ready for the new season. They are practicing some of their best line plays and trickiest passes.

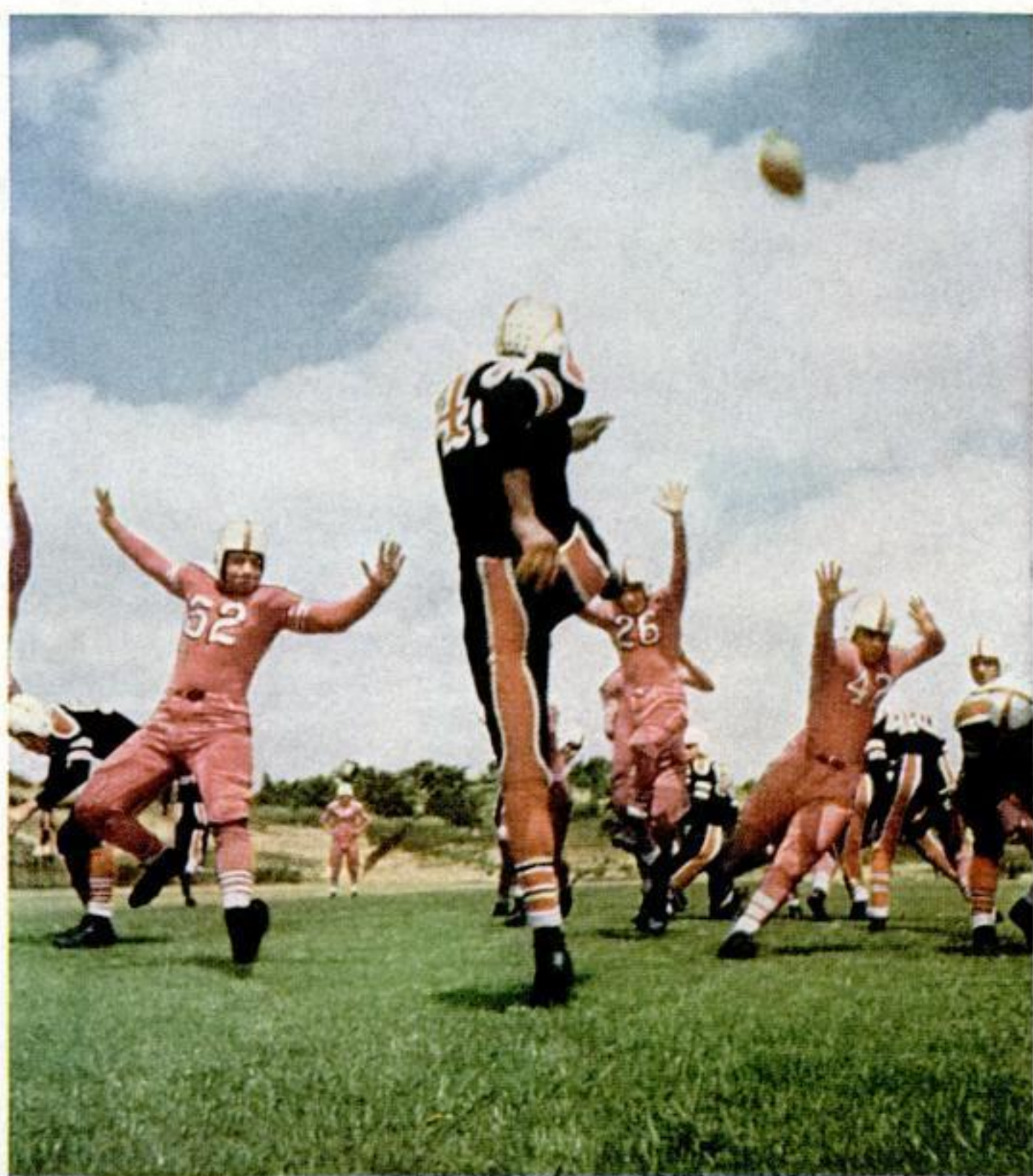
The pictures show the hard, tough football which is being played at U. S. high schools. Throughout the country there are more than 9,500 such teams, with over 230,000 boys playing on them. Some of the teams are so good they could beat many college teams.

A MASSILLON BACK HURDLES THE SCRUB LINE. HE WILL NOT GAIN MUCH BECAUSE THE CHARGING LINEMEN AHEAD OF HIM HAVE NOT BEEN ABLE TO OPEN UP ANY KIND OF A HOLE





A tackler is spilled by a blocking back, who has charged in low, knocked the knees out from under the tackler. Runner meanwhile smacks the tackler with an accurate straightarm.



A long punt soars down the field, while blockers vainly throw their arms in the air. Coach of the Massillon team is 31-year-old Paul Brown, who graduated from Massillon in 1926.



Strong line play is emphasized by Coach Brown. His teams sometimes practice blocking like this for an hour at a time. At right, two players leap high in the air for a forward pass.



Mother-You Look Wonderful Tonight!



It's Easy To Stay Young When G-E Appliances Do The Work

WHAT woman's heart doesn't beat faster at praise from her very own son, now come to his dinner-coat age! She can tell him—and you—her secret for fadeless youth. She has surrendered the hard and aging household tasks to General Electric appliances. Use these modern servants in *your* home. They are tireless, and most economical, too. Electricity is cheap—the more of it used, the less it costs per unit. General Electric research and manufacture make this complete line of appliances so dependable they pay for themselves many times over . . . in time and energy . . . in comfort and convenience. See your G-E dealer about our monthly payment plan on these work-saving aids that help to keep women young!



G-E RANGE—Here's clean, cool, electric cooking that's fast and economical, too. Cooks whole meals perfectly—even when you are away. Ask about Thrift Cooker, Tripl-Oven, Tel-a-cook Lights and the 5-speed Calrod Cooking Units.

G-E REFRIGERATOR—Triple-thrift Refrigerator with Selective Air Conditions. Keeps foods at peak of freshness. Saves you steps—and operates cheaply. Sizes from 3 to 16 cu. ft. An outstanding buy today is a special big "Thrifty Six" model.

G-E ELECTRIC SINK—with Dishwasher and Disposall—washes your silver, glassware, china, all gleamingly clean. Your hands never touch dishwater. Disposall gets rid of food waste down the drain, the clean, sanitary way. Convenient terms.

G-E WATER HEATER—All the water you want for showers, shaves, clothes washing and dish-washing—every household need—for only a few pennies a day. Economical to use. Needs no attention. Models ranging from 2 to 140 gallon capacity.

G-E FLATPLATE IRONER—Sit down and iron in comfort. This ironer exerts tremendous pressure yet works at the slightest touch. Irons everything perfectly from flat pieces to delicate lingerie, ruffled curtains and children's clothes. Easy terms.

G-E CLOTHES WASHER—Activator insures gentle, thorough washing of every piece, and the whole wash turns out clean and fast. One-Control Wringer does a hard household job easily. Ask about our very attractive terms.

TO THE LADY WHO HAS YOUNG IDEAS

HEAVY vacuums are out of style. So are stooping and bending. That's why you owe it to yourself to inspect this General Electric motor-driven brush Cleaner with its light-weight, easy operation, and toe-tip nozzle adjustment. See it for its low cost—for the thorough job its power-

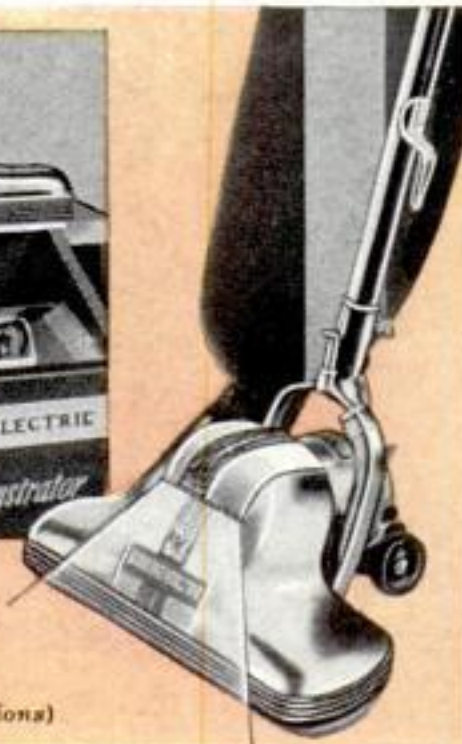
ful motor does—convincingly shown by the Magic Demonstrator. Just spend three minutes with the Magic Demonstrator—at your dealers—and you will prove to yourself that the General Electric Cleaner is one of the greatest buys in vacuum cleaner history! WHY PAY MORE?

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



This Special Value G-E Vacuum Cleaner \$44.95
Others from \$29.95

(All prices subject to territorial variations)





THE HUDSON ENDS AT NEW YORK WHERE IT IS LOCALLY KNOWN AS THE NORTH RIVER. ACROSS FROM MANHATTAN'S FRINGE OF PIERS FOR OCEAN LINERS IS NEW JERSEY

THE HUDSON RIVER

Autumn peace broods over America's Rhine

Photographs for LIFE by Margaret Bourke-White

In these weeks, the sun and the season fill the Hudson River Valley with a soft gold light. The mist comes up slowly in the morning from the Valley floor, drenching the leaves that are yellowing fast this year after a dry summer. Down from the frost-touched Adirondacks, over the Catskills and the Taconics, the brightening band of fall foliage pushes toward the great city where the river ends. From the harbor of New York, the ocean freighters steam up the Hudson toward Albany. Safe in a world at war, they move slowly through a lovely land overhung with the brooding peace of autumn. The farms at Ft. Edward have been cut of their last hay. The applegrowers at Roundout Creek are picking their reddened fruit. The vintners around Highland are crushing their sweet white grapes.

From its source under Mt. Marcy to its mouth at Manhattan Island, the Hudson River is 300 miles long. Along its lower half, between Albany and New York, its Valley carries more traffic—in boats and barges on the water, in trains, trucks, buses, auto-

mobiles alongside it—than any comparable stretch of water in the country.

But the Hudson has an importance over and above this usefulness. The Hudson is a very beautiful river. Those who know it well think that no river in the world is as lovely. Its admirers have given it the name of the American Rhine. If anything, the com-



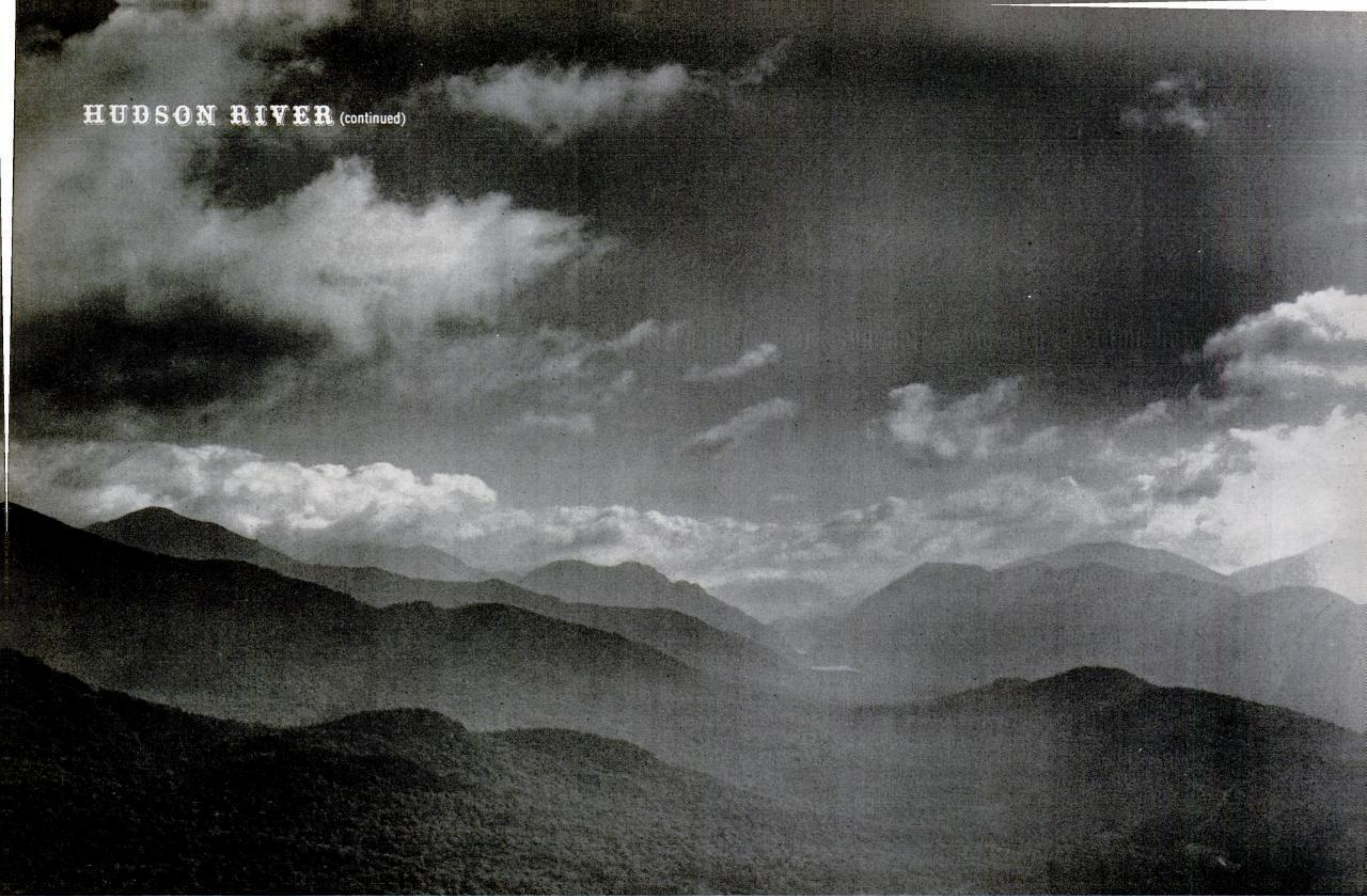
THE HUDSON REALLY RISES 20 MILES ABOVE HERE

parison flatters the German river. Americans now know the Hudson for an American river. One of the best-selling American books today is *The Hudson* (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2.50), whose author, Carl Carmer, helped greatly in the preparation of this article.

Across the river have rolled the thunders and the whispers of history. Henry Hudson followed its tide-salted waters up 140 miles before turning back, realizing that it was not a passage to the Pacific. The Dutch patroons and the English settled on its banks in vast manors, founding future fortunes on their land. The British tried to conquer the Hudson during the Revolution but Benedict Arnold's plot to yield West Point was foiled and so were the British.

The Valley has been peaceful ever since. Many great manorial estates have been broken up but the descendants of the Dutch, English, German, French farmers still live there. The Dutch have left their mark most deeply, filling the Valley with their still-remembered superstitions of little men who bowl in the mountains and of ghost ships that haunt the river.

HUDSON RIVER (continued)




The river rises deep in the stormy Adirondacks. Tumbling from Lake Tear-of-the-Clouds through Feldspar Creek, swelling with pourings of a dozen brooks, it joins waters plunging over the Falls of the Hanging Spear, runs into Opalescent River, into the Hudson channel.




The middle river moves through a broad valley, past busy river towns and farms and big estates. Here, looking upstream across the Bolognesi vineyard with its Old World look, is Poughkeepsie and its two bridges. Just around the upstream bend is Hyde Park.





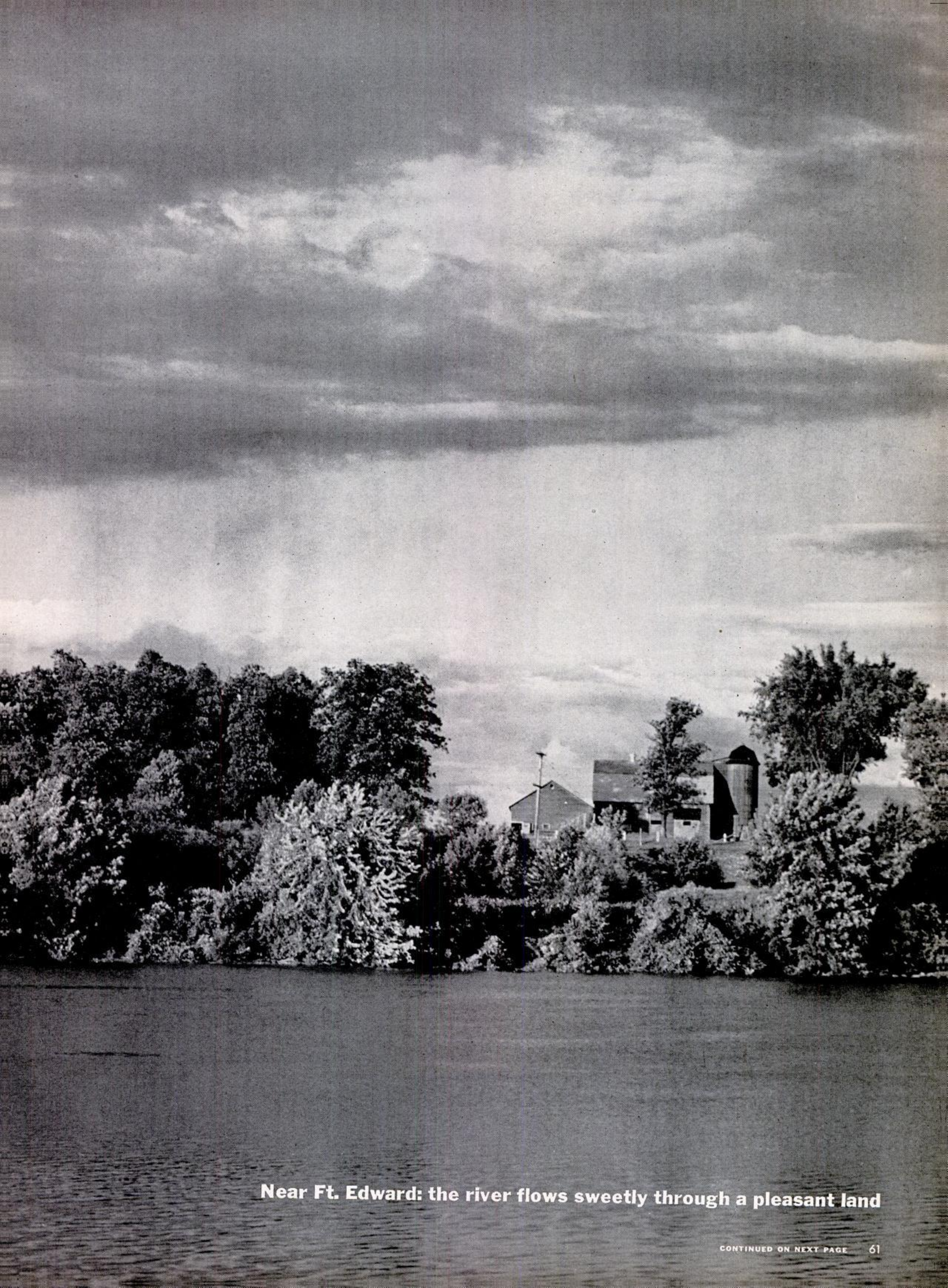

The upper river winds quickly south through a farm-fringed channel. This is the Hudson watershed. Down these spruce-covered slopes, the waters of hundreds of lakes flow into the Hudson. On the far side of the distant hills, the water spills north to the St. Lawrence.


The river ends in the busiest harbor in the hemisphere. Here, seen from a Canadian Colonial Airways' plane, it sweeps around the last bend at Manhattan and empties into the waters of Upper New York Bay past Ellis Island (*lower center*) and Statue of Liberty.



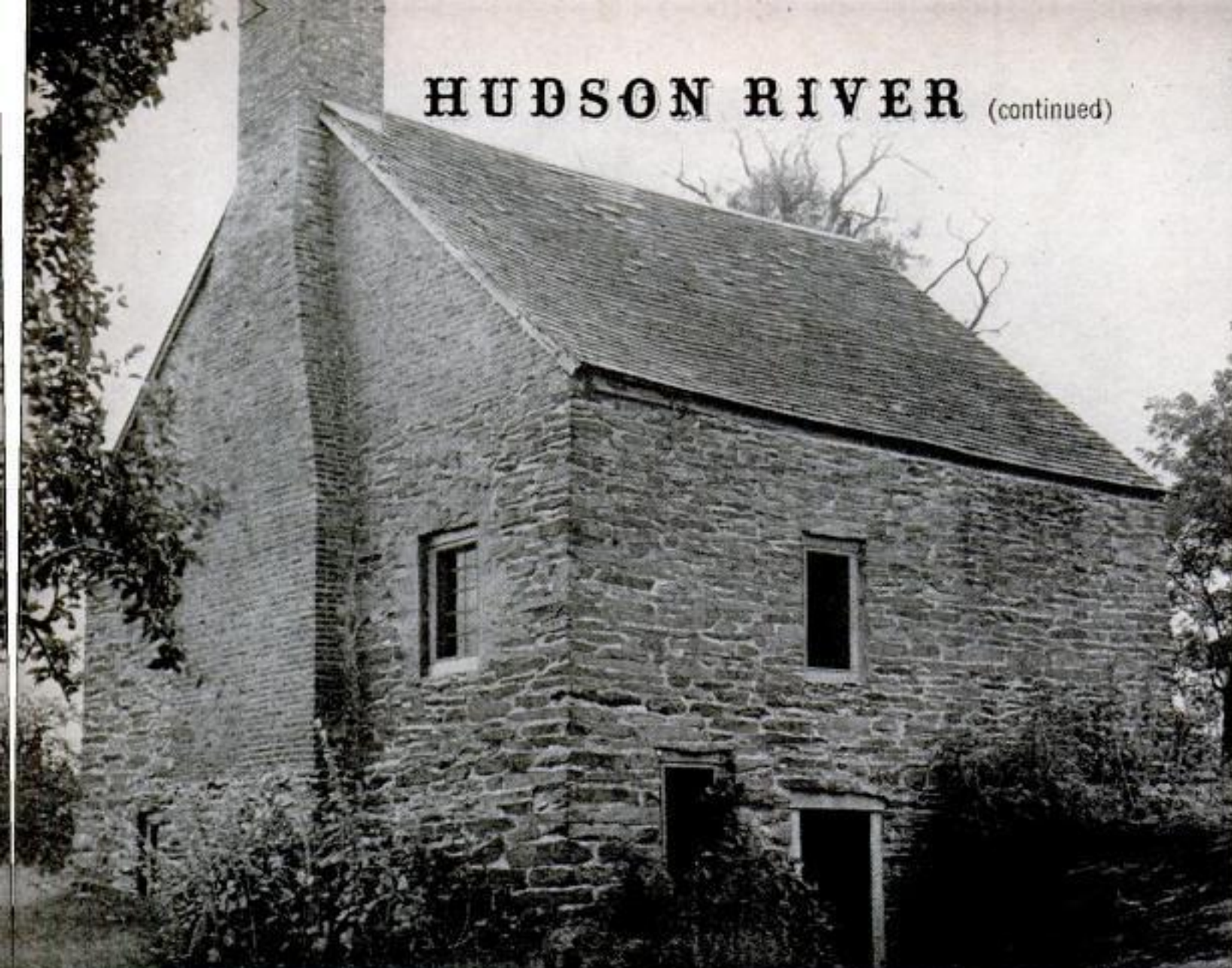
HUDSON RIVER (continued)





Near Ft. Edward: the river flows sweetly through a pleasant land

HUDSON RIVER (continued)



The history of the Hudson is told in its houses. Earliest Dutch farmers built plain, small-windowed homes of rough field stone like this one near Poughkeepsie, now a tea room.



Clermont was built by the Livingstons, a great Hudson manorial family, north of Poughkeepsie. Robert Fulton, who married a Livingston, named his first steamboat *Clermont* after the house.



Octagonal house was popularized in the 1850's by a Hudson River man, Orson Fowler, who made a fortune out of phrenology. This eight-sided edifice is Red Hook's library.



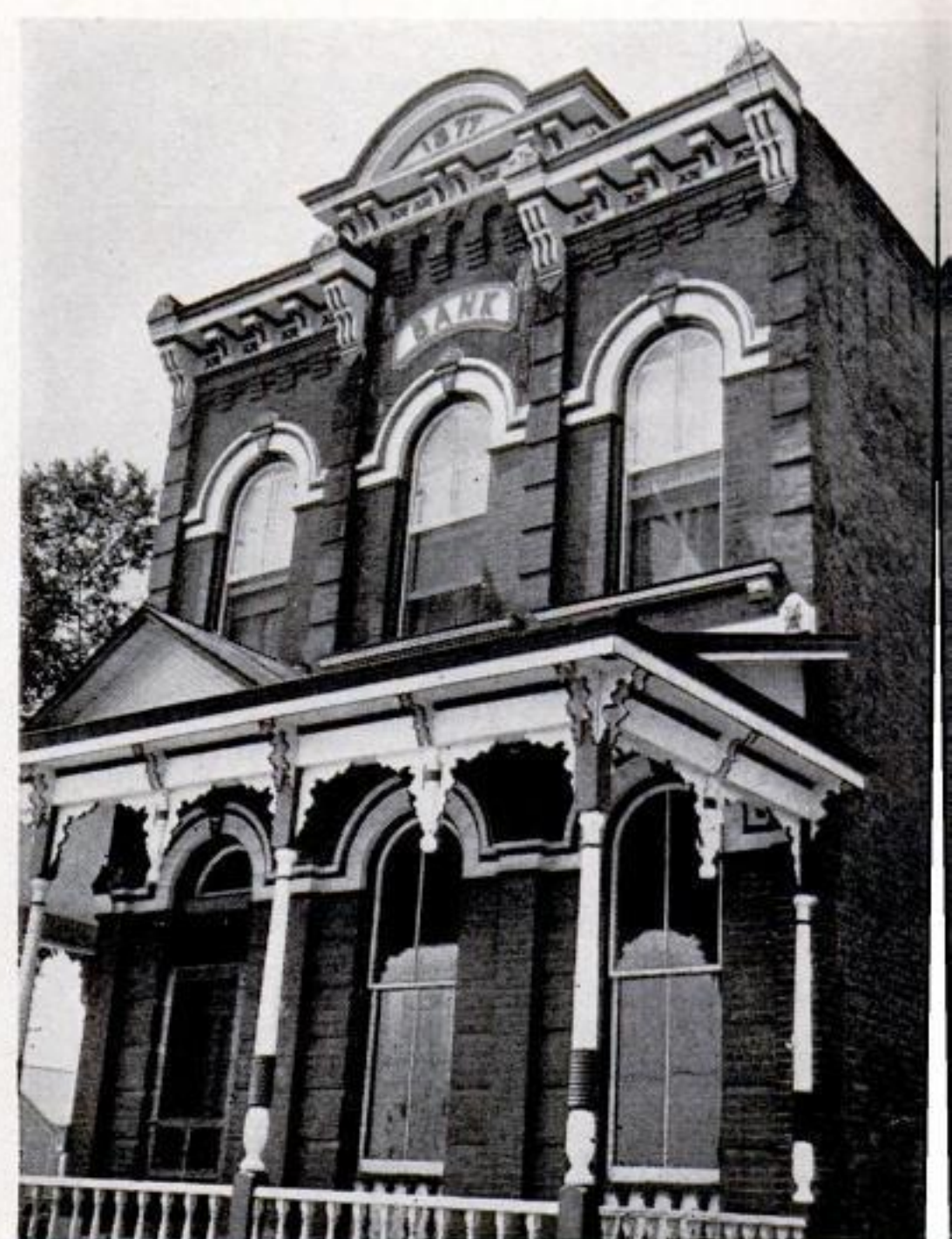
Eight-sided houses, whose rooms were pie-shaped, became an architectural rage. Fowler's own five-story octagonal no longer stands but the Valley is full of imitations. This is at Stockport.



Van Buren's house at Kinderhook was bought by that President as a shrine to himself. But no one visited it.



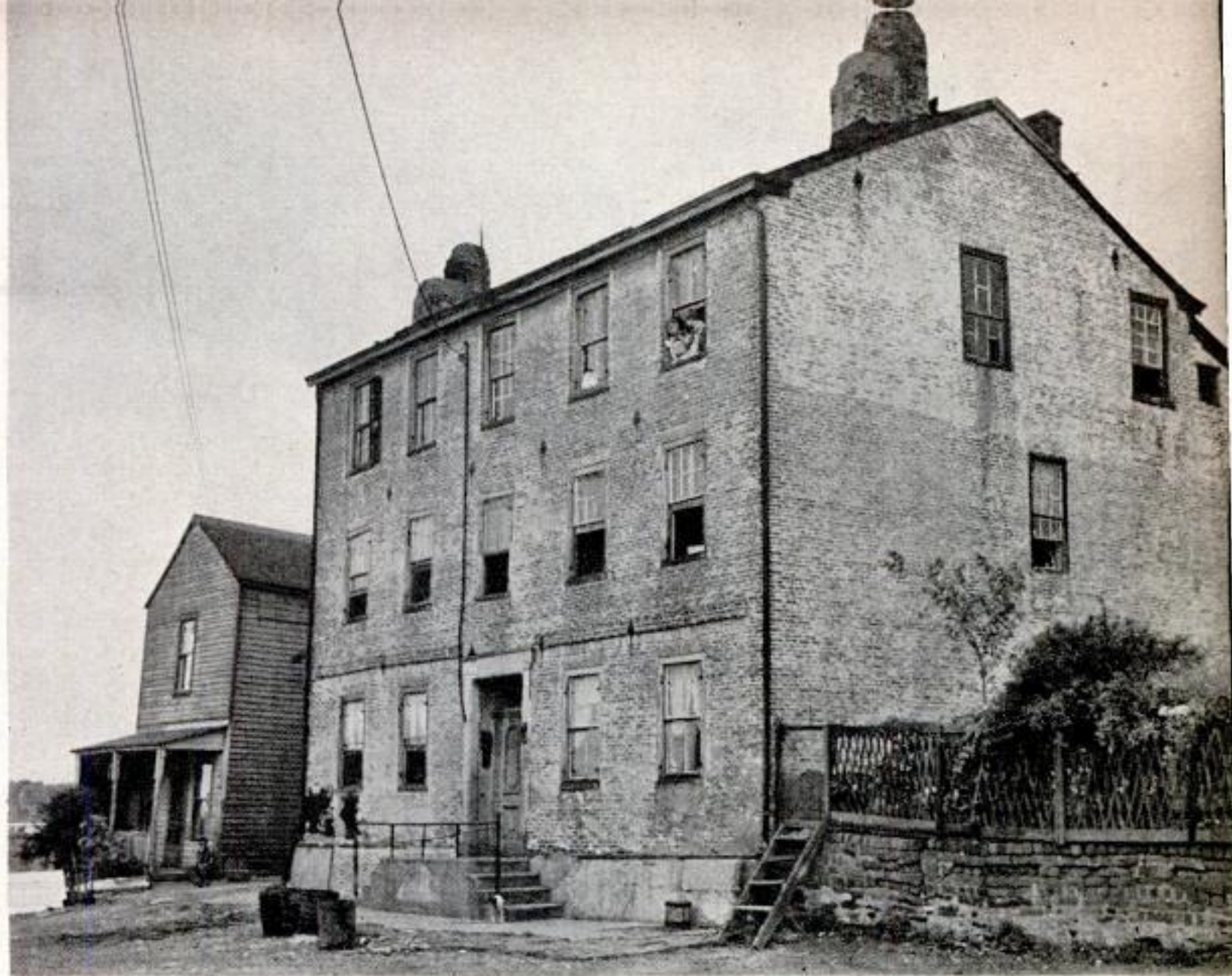
The Bradley Opera House in Ft. Edward used to be a good one-night stand. But drama in the valley has ebbed. Bradley's now shows movies.



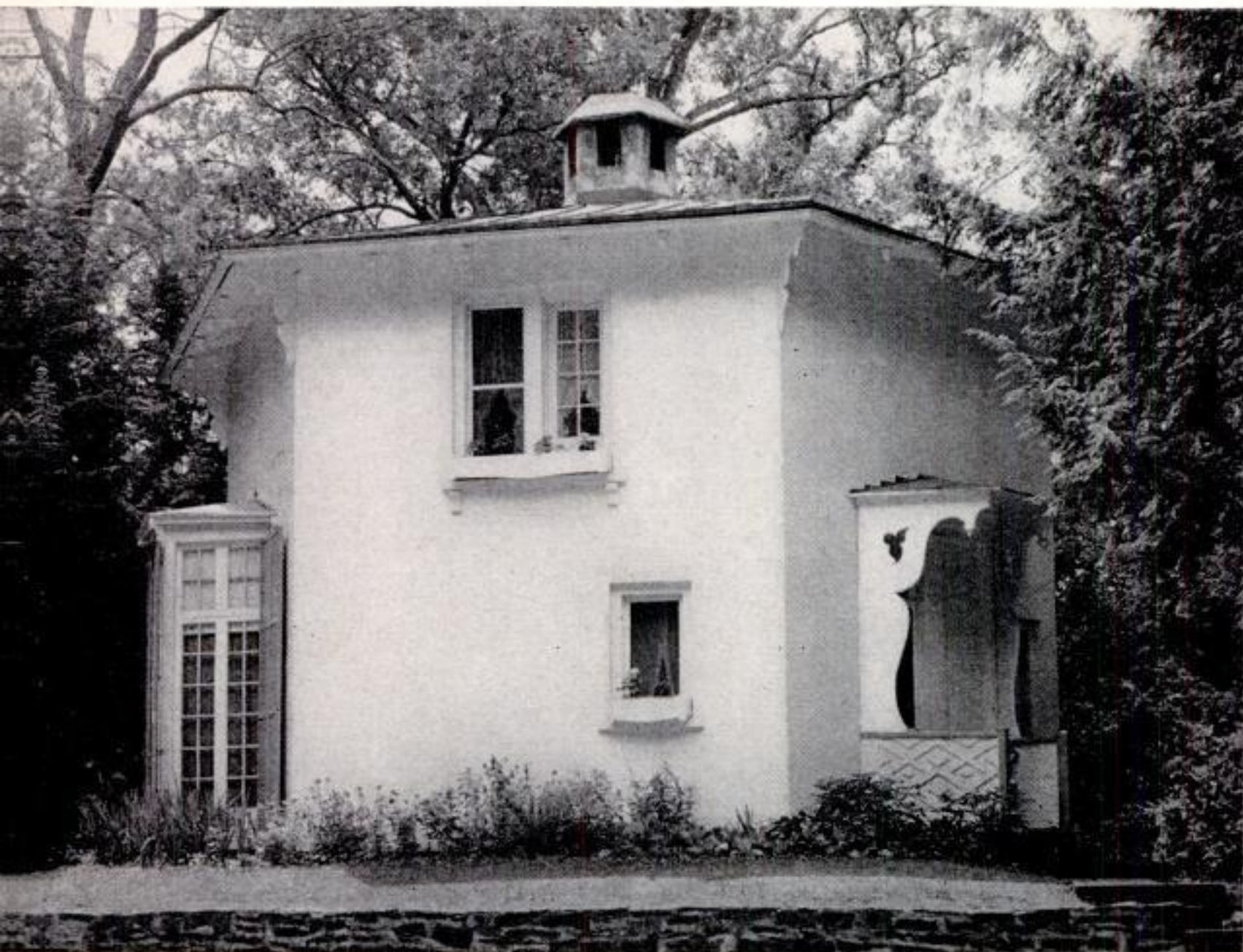
The bank at Northumberland, to the north of Albany in the melon-growing section, is now a local residence.



Schuyler House near Schuylerville was the country estate of the Revolutionary general, Philip Schuyler, who built it in imitation of porticoed houses of rich planters in Virginia and Maryland.



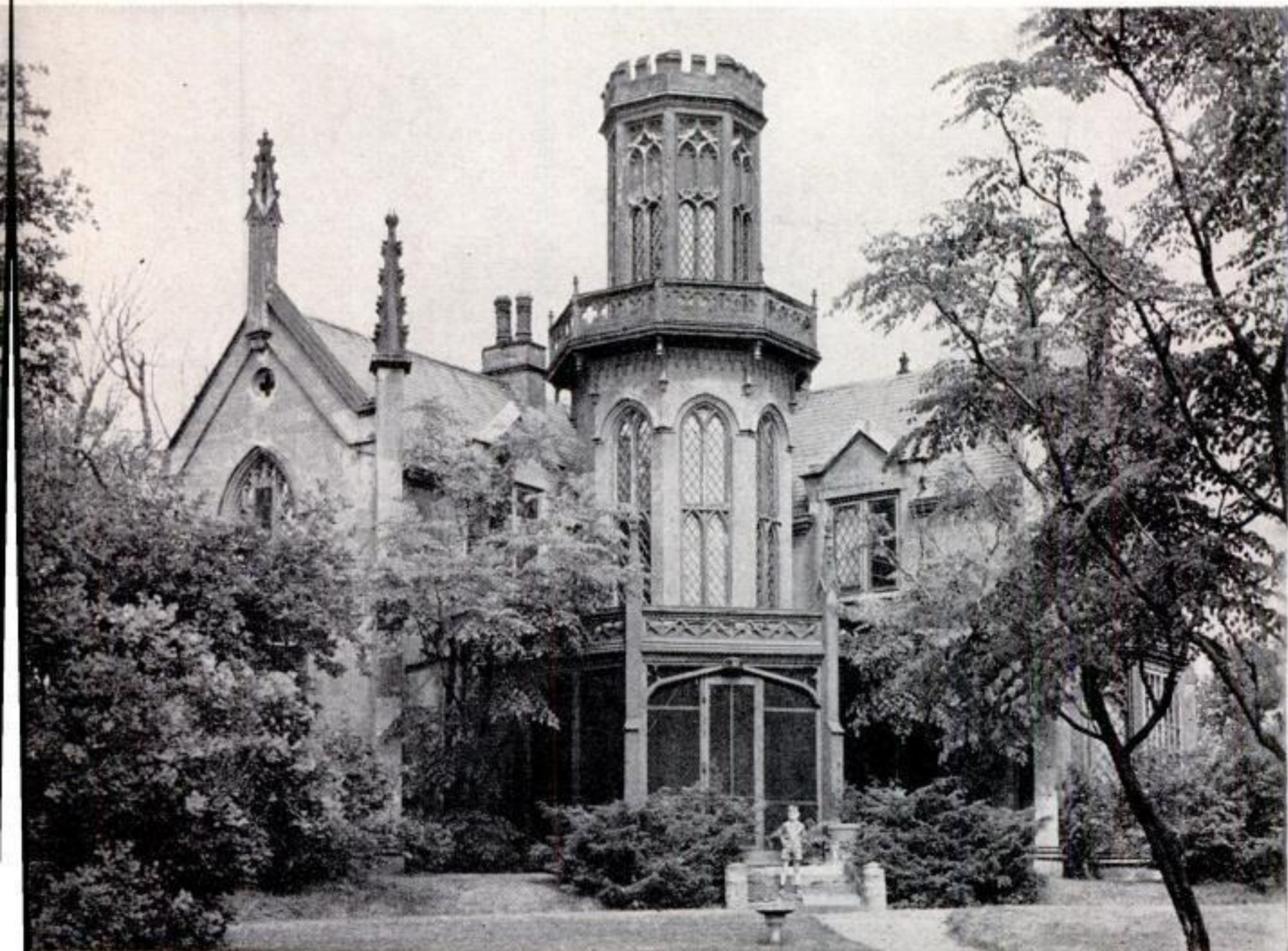
Whalers came to the river from Nantucket in the 1780's to be safe from British raids. Hudson, where this Nantucket-style house stands, was country's whaling center in the 1820's.



"Hudson River Bracketed" was the Valley's major contribution to architecture. Brackets were used everywhere—under roof eaves, over doorways, as in this hexagonal house at Barrytown.



The **"rustic-pointed" style** was designed by Andrew Jackson Downing, sponsor of Hudson River Bracketed, who built this house for Matthew Vassar, founder of the college.



The influence of the Rhine inspired this attempt to be Gothic. The deep wish of Valley people was to have their river resemble the Rhine. This house at Watervliet is supposed to look like a medieval German castle.



Imitation ruins were built on Cruger's Island by John C. Cruger who thought that ruins were needed to give the river an age-old romantic atmosphere.



The Pondshiners are witch people who live south of Hudson in the Taghanic hills. Above is Manny Hotaling, who lives among the Pondshiners and says he knows how to chase away witches. One of the ways is to spray the air with his insecticide gun. Below is the skipper of the river's own *Queen Mary*, the little ferryboat which plies between Catskill and Greendale.



It remembers the lore of lumber days and witches

Above Albany, the Hudson is mostly a tumbling, winding stream. But from Albany to New York, it is a broad, expansive river. Along the lower half, the big-sailed Hudson sloops used to sail. At their river landings, the towns grew up and prospered. When the steamboats came, the river was studded with veritable floating palaces. It was great Valley sport to watch the side-wheelers race, churning over the water with their safety valves tied down and sparks from the fat pine kindling blowing out of their tall stacks.

Back of the river towns still live strange worn-out breeds of people—"Jackson Whites," "Pondshiners," "Bushwhackers," "Van Guilders." These are witch people, whom Carl Carmer describes in *The Hudson*. They come home at night and see their empty rocking chairs rocking back and forth as if haunts were sitting in them. They see witches' "star tracks" on their kitchen floors when they wake up in the morning. They tell of Charlie Bill who boasted that no witch could harm him. But a witch heard him and cast her spell so that poor Charlie Bill followed the old witch wherever she went.

Above Albany, the air is healthier and the men tell bragging tales of the vanished Adirondack lumber days. "Yankee John" Balusha (below) sings the song of mean Bill Mitchell:

*One morn before daylight Jim Lou he got mad,
Knocked hell out of Mitchell and the boys was all glad.
His wife she stood there and the truth I will tell,
She was tickled to death to see Mitchell catch hell.*

And Jack Loveland tells of toughs like Les Bullard "who couldn't sleep unless his feet was downstream with the river and would put up an awful scrap if anybody moved his bunk sideways of the current."



Captain Moses Collyer sailed on *Mary Powell*, loveliest and fastest Hudson steamboat.



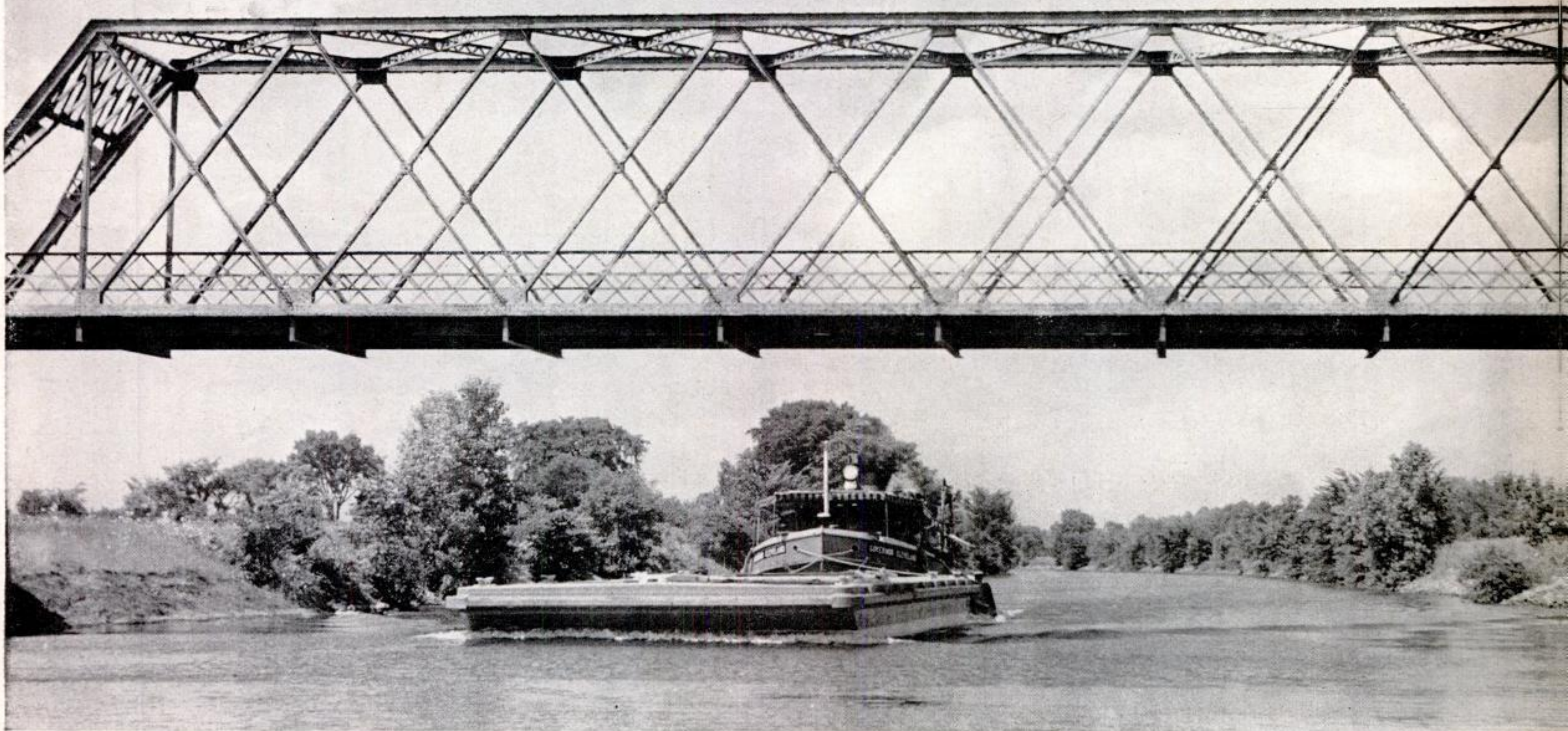
"Yankee John" Balusha of Minerva, far up the river, is a singer of old Valley songs.



Noah LeCasse was guiding Theodore Roosevelt when news of McKinley's death came.

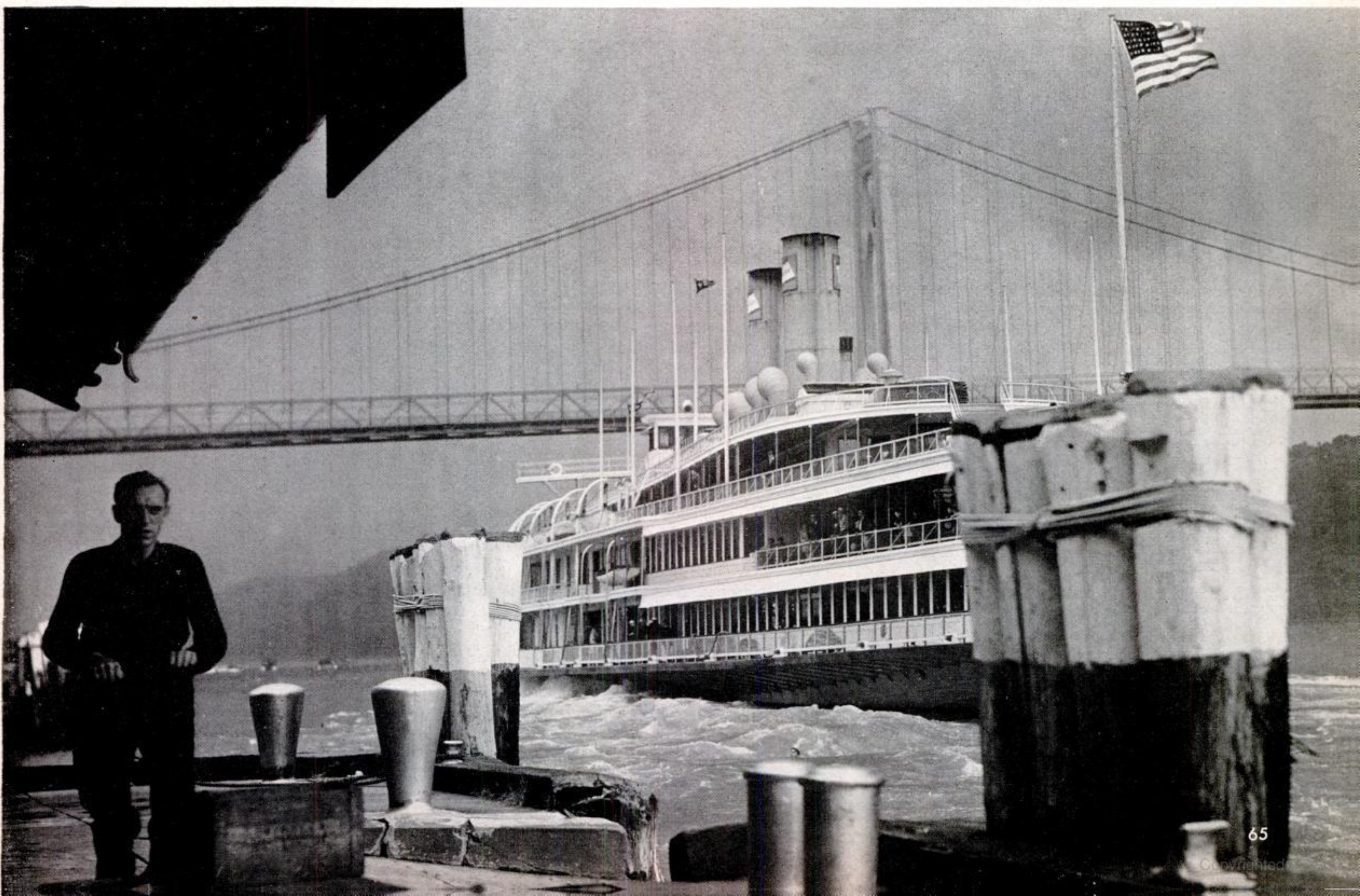


Jack Loveland of Minerva is a teller of tall stories about the bygone lumbering days.



The peaceful river presents a pastoral scene with its waters rippling between sun-warmed banks. But along with beauty is business. More than \$300,000,000 worth of material is carried over the river each year, much of it on barges which move in long strings, laden with crushed stone, bricks, cement and lumber. Above is a State maintenance tug and barge.

The stormy river churns up as clouds gather over the hills and the thunder rocks back and forth across the Valley. Below, under a dark sky which has sent passengers to the lower decks, a big Hudson River Day Liner pulls into the dock at Poughkeepsie. Day liners carry 5,700,000 passengers a year, almost all of them on summer picnic trips from the big city.





MARBLE STATUE IMMORTALIZES LENIN-STALIN RELATIONSHIP



RARE PICTURE OF STALIN WITH AILING LENIN



IN RED MOVIES STALIN IS ALWAYS CLOSE TO LENIN



STALIN STILL AFFECTS PEASANT BOOTS

JOSEPH STALIN

HITLER'S NEW FRIEND IS SIZED UP BY AN OLD FOE

by LEON TROTSKY

In 1913 I sat in the Vienna apartment of a fellow exile before the samovar. We drank fragrant Russian tea and we meditated, naturally, on the overthrow of Czarism. Suddenly without a preceding knock the door opened and in it appeared a person unknown to me—of average height and rather thin, with a sallow face on which could be seen pockmarks.

The new arrival held in his hand an empty glass. Uttering a guttural sound which could, had one wished, have been taken for a greeting, he approached the samovar. He silently filled his glass with tea and, as silently, left. I looked questioningly at my friend, who said: "That was the Caucasian, Dzhugashvili, my fellow countryman. He recently entered the Central Committee of the Bolsheviks and is evidently beginning to play an important role."

The unexpected entrance and disappearance, the *a priori* enmity of manner, the inarticulate greeting, and, most importantly, the morose concentration of the stranger made a confused but unusual impression on me. Have later events thrown a shadow back on our first meeting? No, because otherwise I would have forgotten the meeting before these later events took place. Two months or so later, I read in the Bolshevik magazine *Prosvestchenie* an article on the na-

tional question with the signature, strange to me then, of I. Stalin. [In Russian, Joseph is spelled with an I, pronounced "Yosef."—ED.] The article attracted attention mainly because, through the banal monotonous text, there flashed occasionally original ideas and brilliant formulas. Years afterwards I learned that the article had been inspired by Lenin and that in the manuscript of the apprentice there could be seen the hand of the master. At the time, however, I did not even connect "I. Stalin" with the mysterious Georgian who had poured tea into his glass in Vienna in such a discourteous way and who was to become, within four years, the Chief of the Commissariat of Nationalities in the First Soviet Government.

When I arrived in Revolutionary Petrograd from a Canadian concentration camp on May 5, 1917, the leaders of all the parties of the Revolution were already gathered in the capital. I immediately encountered Lenin, Kamenev, Zinoviev, Lunacharsky, all of whom I had known long before, and got to know young Sverdlov, who was to become the first President of the Soviet Republic.

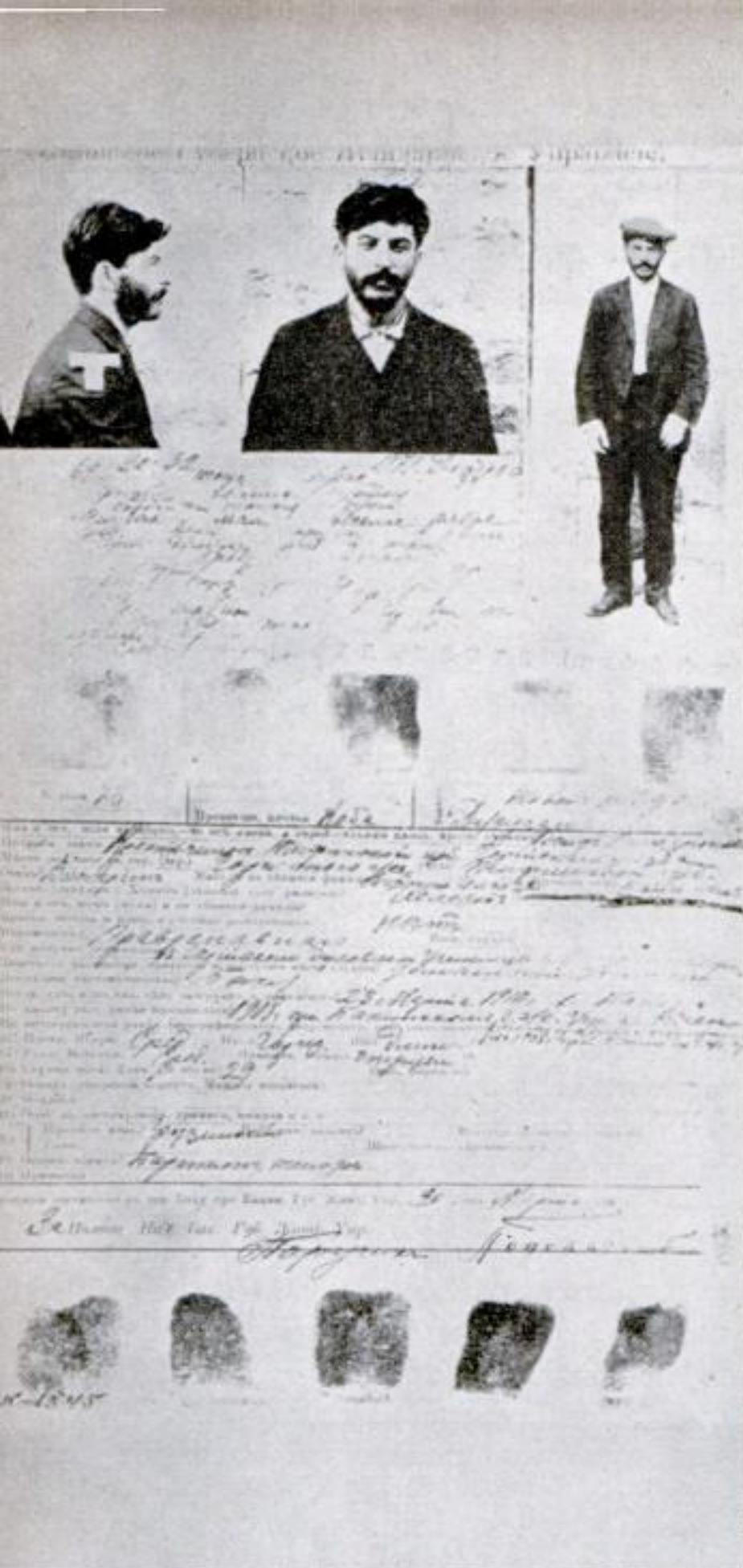
I did not see Stalin. Nobody mentioned him. He spoke at no public meetings at all in those days when life consisted principally of public

meetings. In *Pravda*, guided by Lenin, articles appeared over the signature of Stalin. I glanced through them casually but still did not inquire about the identity of the author, evidently deciding for myself that he was one of those colorless hacks who could be found on any editorial staff.

When Stalin became a member of the government, not only the popular masses but even the outer circles of the party itself knew nothing about him. He was a member of the staff of the Bolshevik Party and because of this he had a share of power. But even among colleagues in his own Commissariat, Stalin had small influence and in all important questions, he found himself in the minority. There was still, at the time, no possibility of giving commands, and Stalin did not possess the capacity of convincing his young adversaries by debate.

When Stalin failed to get what he wanted and when his patience was exhausted by the resulting frustration, his procedure was simple. He vanished from the meeting. One of his co-workers, Pestkovsky, gave an inimitable account of the behavior of the Commissar. Stalin would say, "I will be back in a minute," depart from the conference room and hide himself in some obscure cranny of the Smolny or, later, of the Kremlin. Pestkovsky said, "It was impossible to find him. At first we used to wait for him. Later on, we merely dispersed."

Sometimes, on such occasions, the faithful Pestkovsky would stay on to wait for his superior and hear, from Lenin's room, the bell calling Stalin. "I would explain that Stalin had disappeared," Pestkovsky recalled, "but sometimes Lenin would insist on seeing him immediately. Then my task became difficult. I began a long walk through the endless corridors of the Smolny, or the Kremlin. Eventually I would find him in the most unpredictable places. Once I discovered him in the apartment of the sailor, Vorontsov. He was lying



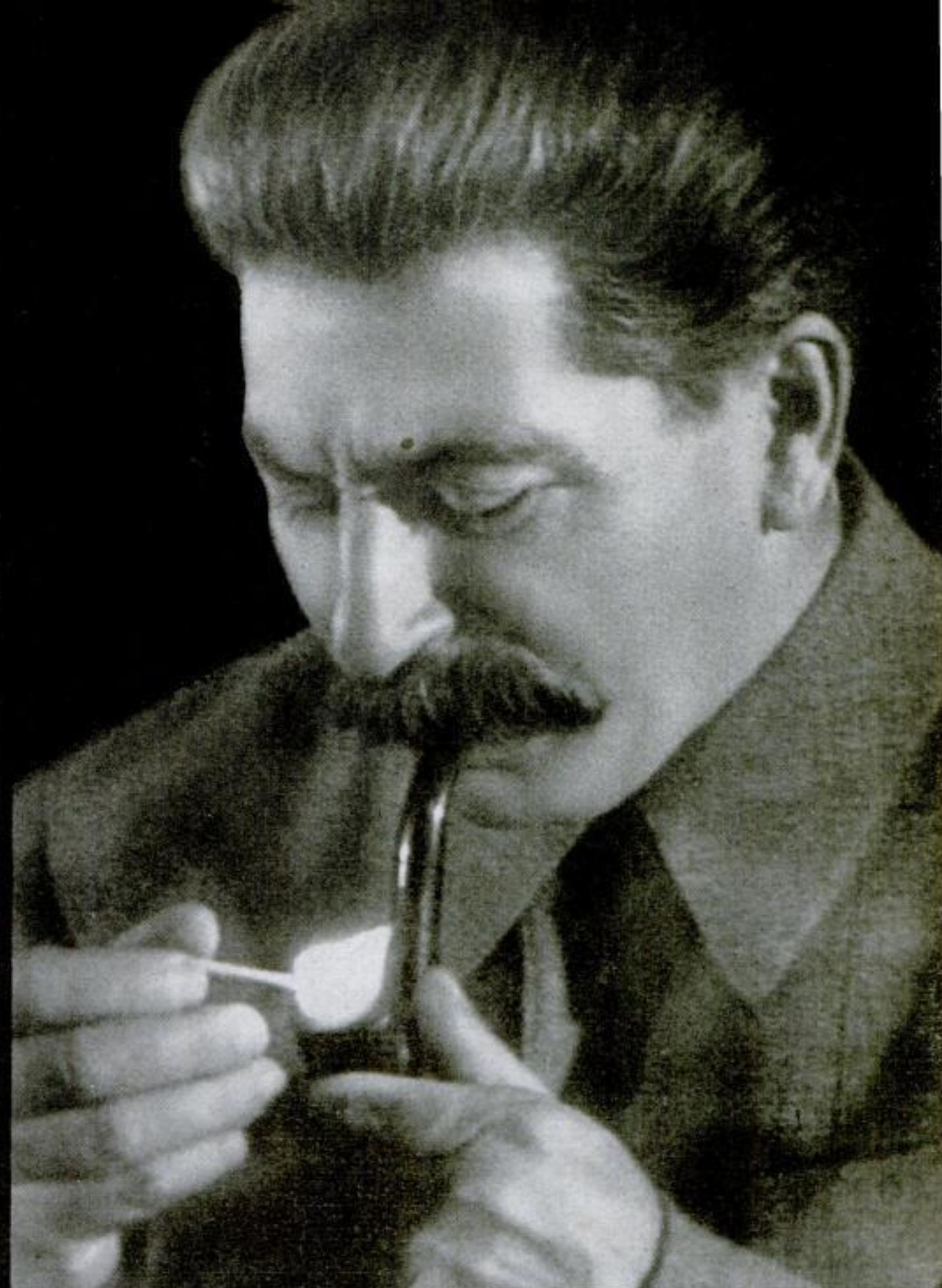
STALIN'S 1910 CZARIST POLICE RECORD



A DICTATOR ANYWHERE MUST LOVE CHILDREN



STALIN SMILES ON VOROSHILOV, ARMY CHIEF



STALIN'S PUBLIC CHARACTER IS THAT OF A MELLOW PIPE-SMOKER

on the sofa in the kitchen, smoking his pipe."

This story gives us the first key to Stalin's character, in which the chief trait is the contradiction between his extreme will to power and his insufficient intellectual equipment. While puffing his pipe on the sofa in the sailor's kitchen, he doubtless pondered upon the distressing effects of debate, upon the intolerability of disagreement, and how fine it would be to dispense with all such nonsense.

Joseph, or Soso, Dzhugashvili, fourth child of the shoemaker Vissarion Dzhugashvili, was born in the small town of Gori, near the city of Tiflis in the Caucasus, on Dec. 21, 1879. His mother, who at the time of the birth of her fourth child was only 20 years old, worked at baking bread, washing linen and making dresses for her more well-to-do neighbors. His father, a man of savage nature and unrestrained habits, spent most of his modest income on drink.

One of Joseph's schoolmates tells how Vissarion, by his brutal relations with his wife and his cruel blows to his son, "drove from Soso's heart love of God and people and caused him to hate his own father." The position of the Georgian woman, as a slave in the family, was imprinted upon Joseph for all his life. He later accepted the program that demanded complete equal rights for women but in his personal relations he always remained the son of his father, regarding woman as a lower being, predestined for necessary, but limited functions.

Vissarion Dzhugashvili wanted to make a shoemaker of his son. Soso's mother was more ambitious and dreamed of a priest's career for him, much as Hitler's mother dreamed of making a pastor out of Adolf. When he was 11, Joseph entered an ecclesiastical school. Here the Georgian boy made his first acquaintance with the Russian language which remained for him, forever after, a tongue drilled into him by the teacher's rod and thus alien to him. The majority of his classmates were children of priests,

officials or petty Georgian nobles. The shoemaker's son felt himself inferior in the midst of this backwoods aristocracy and learned early to grit his teeth with hate hidden in his heart.

The candidate for the priesthood discarded religion while still at school. "You know, they deceive us," he said to one of his schoolmates. "God does not really exist." The boys and girls of the pre-Revolutionary Russia generally broke with their religion at an early age, often in childhood. The urge to do so was in the air but the phrase "they deceive us" carries the mark of the future Stalin.

From his primary ecclesiastical school the young atheist went to the seminary in Tiflis. Here he spent five wretched years. In its regimen the seminary was something between a monastery and a prison. The lack of food was compensated for by an overabundance of church services. The curriculum consisted principally of punishments. The chief lesson learned by most of the pupils was how to hide their rebellious ideas behind a pious exterior. The Tiflis seminary produced many Caucasian revolutionists. It is not surprising that in this atmosphere Soso joined the group of future conspirators. His first political ideas were clearly embellished by his native Georgian romanticism. Soso appropriated the name Koba after the hero of a celebrated patriotic Georgian novel. Koba became Soso's revolutionary pseudonym and his close comrades called him by it until very recent times. Now most of those who knew him well enough to use it have been shot.

In the higher seminary, the young Dzhugashvili felt his poverty even more sharply than he had in the ecclesiastical school. "He didn't have any money," relates one of his fellow students, "whereas all the rest of us got packages and spending money from our parents." Even more boundless also became Joseph's dreams for his future. He would show them. Already his comrades noticed in Joseph a tendency to find only

"AN OLD CONSPIRATOR"



LEON TROTSKY

The close-up of Joseph Stalin which begins on this page was written for LIFE by Leon Trotsky in Mexico City last week just after the historic meeting of Hitler's and Stalin's armies at Brest-Litovsk. Translated from the Russian manuscript of the

world's No. 1 Revolutionist, it was wired to LIFE just in time to appear in this issue as a pertinent comment on the week's events.

In assaying Trotsky's views, readers should bear in mind that, while the editors of LIFE do not share his political beliefs, they consider him unquestionably the foremost authority on the subject which he treats herewith. With Lenin, Trotsky ran Russia from 1917 until Lenin died in 1924. After Lenin's death, Stalin ousted Trotsky and made himself dictator. Since 1928, Trotsky has been an exile but as a superb journalist, historian, critic and autobiographer, he has continued to maintain himself as a key figure in world history.

The Russo-German anti-aggression pact gave new strength and hope to those Communists who, with Trotsky, have held that Stalin's Russia is a grotesque mockery of the Communist faith. When ejected from France in 1916, Trotsky, asked by a court official to name his occupation, replied: "An old conspirator." He is no less today.

In an early issue of LIFE Leon Trotsky will reveal further details of Dictator Stalin's strange rise to power.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

JOSEPH STALIN (continued)

the bad qualities in other people and to show an attitude of mistrust toward unselfish motives. He knew how to play upon the weaknesses of some adversaries and how to play others off against each other. Whoever attempted to oppose him, or even to explain to him what he did not understand, brought upon himself a "pitiless hostility," according to one of his schoolmates of that period. Koba, already, wanted to command.

By this time, having begun to absorb the teachings of Darwin and K. Marx, and having completely lost his taste for the theological science, Joseph began to get lower marks in his divinity classrooms and found himself, before the end of the term, forced to abandon his studies in July 1899. Whether his departure was requested or merely suggested by the authorities remains disputed. At this time Joseph was 20 years old, and, judged by Caucasian standards, an adult. He considered himself a revolutionist and a Marxist.

Koba Was a Provincial Revolutionist

We find him thereafter writing proclamations in Georgian and bad Russian. He works in an illegal printing shop, explains to workers' circles the mystery of surplus value and participates in local committee meetings. His revolutionary road is marked by secret passages from one Caucasian town to another, by imprisonments, by deportations and escapes, by a new short period of illegal work and a new arrest. The police characterize him in their reports as "discharged from an ecclesiastical seminary, leaving without papers, without determined occupation and without living quarters." A boyhood friend remembers him at this time as gloomy, dirty and disheveled, explaining that "his means did not allow him to dress well but, as a matter of fact, he had no interest in keeping his clothes clean and in order." The destiny of Koba is so far that of any ordinary provincial revolutionist of the Czarist epoch. One thing, however, distinguishes him sharply from his equals. This is the fact that at all stages of his road he is accompanied by rumors of intra-party intrigues, broken discipline, double-dealing, calumnies and even denunciations of his comrades to the police. Many of these rumors are undoubtedly false. But about no other revolutionist are such tales even told.

After the split between the Bolsheviks and the Mensheviks in 1903, Koba waits cautiously for a year and a half before finally joining the Bolsheviks. Even then, however, he remains obscure. Outside of Russia there exists a revolutionary center with Lenin at its head. All young revolutionists of any prominence are in touch with this center, make trips abroad and correspond with Lenin. In all this correspondence, the name of Koba is not mentioned once. He feels himself a provincial, proceeds cautiously and regards his fellows with sadness and envy.

The Revolution of 1905 passed by Stalin without noting him. He spent this year in Tiflis, where the Mensheviks were in control. On the 17th of October, when the Czar published the constitutional manifesto, Koba was seen gesticulating on a street lamp. But that day everyone was climbing street lamps, to address the crowds below. No orator, sure of himself only in conspiratorial offices, Koba felt lost in full view of the masses.

Terrorists in the Caucasus

The reaction after 1905 brought a sharp decline in the movement of the masses and a temporary increase of terroristic acts. In the Caucasus, where the traditions of romantic brigandage and bloody vengeance were still alive the terroristic struggle found audacious agents. They killed governors, policemen and traitors. With bombs and guns in their hands, they seized government money for revolutionary purposes. The name of Koba is closely associated with this chapter of activity but so far his precise part in it has never been established. His political adversaries have evidently exaggerated it, relating how he personally threw the first bomb from a roof in the public square in Tiflis in order to seize government money. In the memoirs of the direct participants in the celebrated hold-up of Tiflis, the name of Stalin is not mentioned once. That does not signify however that he took no part in terroristic activity. But he worked behind the scenes, selected people, gave them authorizations from the party and then stepped away at the right moment.

In 1912, having at last demonstrated during the years of reaction his firmness and his fidelity to the party, Koba graduated from the provincial to the national arena. The conference of the party did not agree, it is true, to put Koba on the Central Committee but Lenin, who had by this time noticed him favorably, succeeded in persuading the Central Committee to select him as a "co-optive" member. At that time, the Georgian adopted his Russian pseudonym, Stalin ("Steeley").

Koba's choice of a new name signified not so much a personal as a party predilection. As early as 1903, future Bolsheviks had been called "hard" and future Mensheviks "soft." Plekhanov, the Menshevik leader, had called his opponents "die hards." Lenin had taken this qualification as praise. One of the then young Bolsheviks adopted the pseudonym Kamenev ("Stoney") for precisely the same reason for which Dzhugashvili began to call himself Stalin. The difference was however that in the case of Kamenev there was nothing stonelike, while the pseudonym of Stalin described his character.

Stalin Was Exiled to Siberia

In March 1913, Stalin was arrested in St. Petersburg and deported to Siberia, under the

Arctic Circle, in the little village of Kureika. Stalin was, for his fellow exiles, a difficult neighbor. One of these remembered afterwards, "he occupied himself with hunting and fishing. He was living in almost complete solitude." The hunting was without a gun; Stalin preferred to use traps.

In 1916, Joseph Dzhugashvili was called up for military service. Because of the partial paralysis of his left arm which, like the two connected toes on one of his feet, is an infirmity dating from his birth, he did not enter the Army. Of the eight years which he spent in exile the most astonishing fact is perhaps that he did not succeed in learning a foreign language. In the Baku prison he attempted indeed to study German but rejected this hopeless enterprise and turned instead to Esperanto, consoling himself with the belief that it was the language of the future. In the domain of knowledge, particularly linguistic, the not very lively intellect of Stalin sought the path of least resistance. It is noteworthy that, in the four years he spent in solitude, the years of the World War and a great crisis in world Socialism, Stalin wrote not one line which was published afterwards.

Stalin returned from exile in 1917 after the overthrow of the Monarchy. Together with Kamenev, he pushed out of the leadership of the party a group of young comrades, among them Molotov, present President of the Council of the People's Commissars, as too Left and oriented himself toward sustaining Kerensky's Provisional Government. But three weeks later Lenin arrived from abroad, set Stalin aside and oriented the party toward the conquest of power. It is difficult to follow Stalin's activity during the months of the Revolution. More important and capable people occupied the center of the stage and thrust him aside. He had neither theoretical imagination, nor historical perspicacity, nor the gift to grasp future events. In a complicated situation he always prefers to wait. A new idea must create its bureaucracy before Stalin can have any confidence in it.

Revolution, which has its laws and tempos, simply passes by Stalin, the cautious temporizer. It was so in 1905. It was repeated in 1917. And further, every new revolution—in Germany, in China, in Spain—caught him invariably unawares and engendered in him a feeling of dull discontent towards the revolutionary mass, which cannot be commanded by bureaucratic machinery.

Superficial psychologists like Emil Ludwig represent Stalin as a perfectly poised being, as something like a genuine child of nature. In reality, he consists entirely of contradictions. The most significant of these is the discrepancy between his ambitious will and his resources of intellect and talent. What characterized Lenin was the harmony of his psychic forces: theoretical mind, practical sagacity, strong will, endurance. All this was tied up in one active whole. Without

CONTINUED ON PAGE 70



1895: STALIN FIGHTS FOR GEORGIAN PEASANTS



1905: STALIN (RIGHT) CONSPIRES IN BACK ROOM



1917: LENIN AND STALIN GET CLOSE TO POWER



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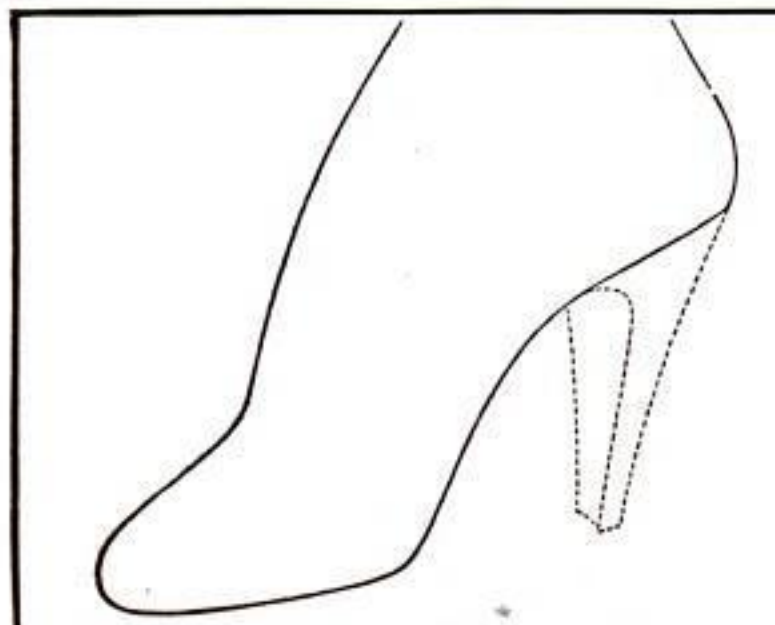


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PUBLIC NOTICES

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PUBLIC NOTICES

DEAREST ANITA: Loved you always—even though I hurt you. Lipstick marks meant nothing. Can explain all! I'm not even a good magician if I can't hold you. Please come back now. Eternally Yours... ARTURO

PUBLIC NOTICES

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JOSEPH STALIN (continued)

effort he mobilized in any suitable moment different parts of his spirit. The strength of Stalin's will is not inferior perhaps to that of Lenin's but his intellectual capacities, as compared to Lenin's, measure only 10 or 20%. Again, in the sphere of intellect there is a new discrepancy in Stalin: extreme development of practical sagacity and cunning at the expense of the ability to generalize and of the creative imagination. The hate for the powerful of this world was always his main driving force as a revolutionary, rather than the sympathy for the oppressed which warmed and ennobled the human image of Lenin who, however, also knew how to hate.

In the period of the October Revolution, Stalin, more than anybody else, perceived his career as a series of failures. There was always somebody who publicly corrected him, overshadowed him and pushed him into the background. Like an internal ulcer, his ambition gave him no peace and poisoned his relations with eminent persons, beginning with Lenin. In the *Politburo* he almost always remained silent and morose. Only among primitive people without moral prejudices did he become smoother and friendlier. In prison he associated more easily with common criminals than with the political prisoners.

Hardness represents an organic quality in Stalin. But in the course of the years he forged a considerable weapon out of this quality. On ingenuous people hardness often produces the impression of sincerity. "This man does not think slyly, he says openly everything he thinks." At the same time, he is hypersensitive, easily offended and capricious. Feeling himself pushed aside, he turns his back, hides in a corner and smokes his pipe, is morosely silent and dreams of revenge.

In the struggle Stalin never refutes criticism, but immediately turns it against his adversary, giving it a merciless character. The more monstrous the accusation, the better. Stalin's policy, says a critic, violates the interest of the people. Stalin answers: "My adversaries are agents of Fascism." Before Hitler, Stalin had adopted the belief that the people will believe any lie so long as it is big enough. This theory, upon which the Moscow trials were based, might well be immortalized in psychology textbooks as the "Stalin Reflex."

Life in the Kremlin during the first year of the Revolution was very modest. In 1919 I was informed that in the Kremlin's storehouse there was some Caucasian wine and I proposed to have it removed since commerce in spirituous drinks was at that time prohibited. "If the rumor reaches the front that there is drinking in the Kremlin," I said to Lenin, "it will make a bad impression." Stalin was the third person in this conversation.

"How can we Caucasians," he said with irritation, "get along without wine?"

"You see," Lenin replied jokingly, "the Georgians can't do without their wine."

To this argument, I capitulated without a struggle.

Stalin Wanted a Quiet Apartment

In the Kremlin, as in all Moscow, there was an incessant struggle for living quarters, which were insufficient. Stalin wanted to change his apartment for a more quiet one. An agent of the Cheka recommended to him the parade rooms of the Kremlin Palace. My wife, who for nine years was in charge of Russia's museums and historical monuments, objected, since the palace was considered a museum. Lenin wrote her a long, exhortative letter: Would it be possible to remove the precious furnishings from a few rooms of the palace and adopt special measures for the maintenance of the chambers? Stalin needed an apartment in which he could sleep peacefully; in his present apartment it was necessary to establish young comrades who could sleep even under a cannon.

The custodian of the museums didn't give up in this argument. Lenin appointed a commission to examine the problem. The commission reached the conclusion that the palace could not be used for living purposes. Finally Stalin acquired the apartment of the accommodating Serebriakov whom, 17 years later, he had executed.

I never was in Stalin's apartment. But the French writer Henri Barbusse, who shortly before his death wrote two biographies—one of Jesus Christ and one of Joseph Stalin—gave a minute description of the small quarters in the Kremlin, on the second floor where the dictator had his modest apartment. Barbusse's description of the menage is complemented by that of Stalin's former secretary, Bazhanov, who fled abroad in 1928. The door of the apartment is guarded at all times by a sentry. In the little antechamber hang

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the master's military greatcoat and cap. The three bedrooms and the living room are simply furnished. Stalin's older son slept on a divan.

For a long time it was customary for lunch and dinner to be delivered from the Kremlin's special kitchen. But in the last few years, because of fear of poisoning, the Stalins have begun to prepare their food at home. If the master is not in a good mood and this is quite often the case, everybody remains silent at the table. "With his family," Bazhanov relates, "he conducts himself like a despot. For whole days he observes a haughty silence at home without answering the questions of his wife or son." After lunch, the family chief sits in an armchair near the window and smokes his pipe. The Kremlin inside telephone rings.

"Koba, Molotov is calling you," his wife says.

"Tell him I am asleep," Stalin answers in the presence of his secretary, in order to demonstrate his scorn for Molotov.

3 a.m. in the Kremlin

Ever since the civil war Stalin has always worn something like a military uniform, as a reminder of his connection with the Army—high boots, greatcoat, khaki trousers. No one ever sees him dressed differently, except during the summer, when he wears white linen. We accept as authoritative the account of the antechamber, the greatcoat, the boots. Automobiles did not allow for much sleep in the Kremlin during the night. The decision was finally made that, after 11 o'clock, automobiles must stop under the arch and everyone must go by foot. However, one automobile constantly broke the rule. Awakened, not for the first time, at 3 o'clock one morning, I waited at my bedroom window for the car to turn back. I called out to the chauffeur "Don't you know the order?" I asked. "I know, Comrade Trotsky," the chauffeur replied, "but what can I do? Comrade Stalin ordered me to keep going."

Besides his Kremlin apartment, Stalin has a villa in Gorky, the country house in which Lenin once lived and out of which Stalin drove his widow. In one of the rooms there is a motion-picture screen; in another, a valuable instrument which has the function of satisfying the musical wants of the master—a pianola. They tell how delighted Stalin was when, as a child, he was shown for the first time this marvel of marvels. He has another pianola in his Kremlin apartment for he cannot live without art. He spends his hours of relaxation enjoying the melodies of *Aida*. In music as in politics he wants a docile machine. And the Soviet composers accept as law every preference of the dictator who has two pianolas.

In 1903, when Stalin was 24, he married a young, simple Georgian girl. The marriage, according to a boyhood friend, was happy because the wife had been "raised in the holy tradition which obligated the woman to serve." While her husband was taking part in secret meetings, the young bride passed nights in ardent prayer for his safety. Koba's tolerance of her religious beliefs came only from the fact that he did not seek in her a friend capable of sharing his ideas. The young woman died in 1907 of tuberculosis and they buried her according to the Orthodox rites. She left a little boy named Jasha who, until he was 10, remained in the care of his mother's parents in Tiflis. Later he was taken to the Kremlin. We often found him in our son's room for he preferred our apartment to his father's.

In my papers I find the following note from my wife: "Jasha as a boy of 12 years had a soft, tanned face, and black, glistening eyes. He resembled, I was told, his tubercular dead mother. In bearing and manner he was very graceful. To Sereja [Trotsky's son] who was his friend, he told how his father treated him brutally, beat him for smoking. 'But it is not with blows that he will break me,' he said. 'You know,' Sereja related to me, 'Jasha spent all last night in the corridor with the sentry. Stalin had driven him out of the apartment because he smelled of tobacco.' Once I surprised Jasha in the boy's room with a cigaret in his hand. He smiled with embarrassment. 'Go on, go on,' I said to him soothingly. 'My papa is crazy,' he replied in a tense voice. 'He smokes. But he will not allow me to do it.'"

Today Jasha is separated on not too friendly terms from his father, and lives in a far-away province as an obscure engineer. It is impossible not to relate here another episode, told me by Bukharin in 1924 when, although drawing closer to Stalin, he was still on friendly terms with me.

"I have just come from seeing Koba," he said. "Do you know how he spends his time? He takes his year-old boy from bed, fills his own mouth with smoke from his pipe, and blows it into the baby's face."

"What nonsense," I interrupted.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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FILE PROOF NO. 140

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DO YOU LACK "RESERVE ENERGY"?

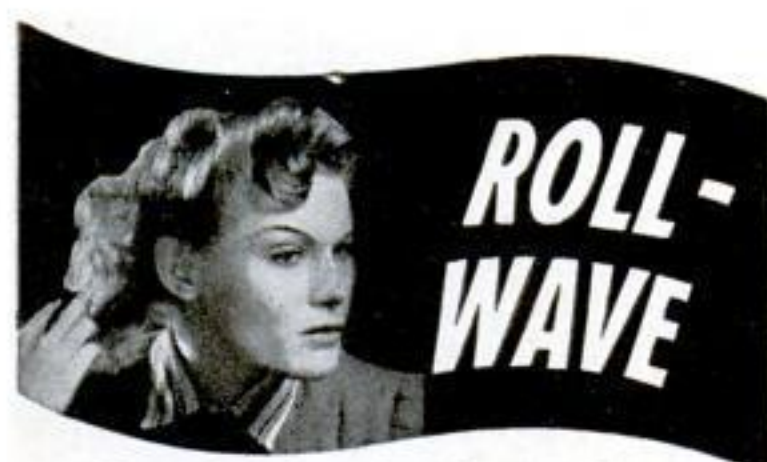
Does your staying-power leave you in the middle of the evening? How much is it worth to you to cut fatigue? One solution to this vital problem is the simple, inexpensive Knox Gelatine feeding. Knox Gelatine is not a quick pick-me-up. It's a food. It has certain elements which feed the working muscles. It *stores* energy in the muscles themselves. You draw on it as needed. This reserve is what postpones fatigue, keeps you from tiring. It's a truly amazing discovery.

Cut Fatigue! Take KNOX GELATINE



THIS WAY: Empty 1 env. Knox Gelatine in glass $\frac{3}{4}$ full of cold water or fruit juice or $\frac{1}{2}$ water, $\frac{1}{2}$ fruit juice. Let liquid absorb gelatine. Stir briskly, drink rapidly or it will thicken. Take 4 env. a day for 2 weeks, then 2 env. a day (before or after meals). For best results, try for 1 month. Resume when necessary.

CAUTION: There are many different gelatines, also gelatine desserts. The latter contain only about 10% gelatine and 85% sugar. Be sure to use Knox. Only Knox was used in the scientific experiments. Only Knox is *proved* to have energy elements. Write for Bulletin E. Knox Gelatine Co., Johnstown, N. Y., Dept. 71.



ROLL-WAVE

Is your hair dry, stringy, lusterless? Does it lack the resiliency and rich highlights that win admiration?



it massages ...
as it brushes ...

Pro-phy-lac-tic's Roll-Wave makes possible a new, more invigorating brushing technique.



as it rolls
your hair
to beauty

Roll-Wave's fan-spread bristles, with their curved trim, penetrate deep ... stimulate your scalp, as you roll your locks.

Examine Roll-Wave at your favorite brush-goods counter. You'll find its price a pleasant surprise ... only \$2.50 with black bristles ... \$3.50 with bronze. Pro-phy-lac-tic Brush Company, Florence, Mass.

Pro-phy-lac-tic
ROLL-WAVE



FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES EVERY DAY

A SPECIAL SHAVE CREAM

IT'S NOT A SOAP
NEEDS NO SHAVING BRUSH
Not Greasy ... Leaves Skin Smoother

Daily shaving leaves many men's faces raw, sensitive. This is especially true of the man who, because of his business and social status, must shave every day.

To meet this condition Williams has now developed a special cream for daily shavers. It's called Glider. Wash face thoroughly with soap and warm water to remove razor-dulling grit, then spread on Glider quickly, easily with your fingers. No brush. No lather. Not sticky or greasy.

A superabundance of moisture in this rich cream softens each whisker, yet forms a protective layer over your face to keep blade from scraping. Swiftly and gently your razor glides over your skin. Like a cold cream, Glider helps smooth and soften your skin and prevent chapping and roughness. Glider is the result of nearly 100 years' experience in making fine shaving preparations.

Ernest B. Willburt
PRESIDENT

P. S. Try Glider at our Expense:
Send your name and address on a penny post card, for a generous FREE tube of Glider "No-Brush" Cream. The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. LG-35, Glastonbury, Conn. Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only.

JOSEPH STALIN (continued)

"By God, it's the truth," Bukharin replied with that impulsiveness which characterized him. "By God, it's the pure truth. 'It will make him stronger,' Koba roars." Bukharin mimicked Stalin's Georgian pronunciation.

"That's barbaric," I said.

"You don't know Koba. He is like that—a little peculiar."

Stalin Marries Again

The soft Bukharin was obviously awed by the primitiveness of Stalin. It was, however, easy to agree that the father's behavior was "peculiar." While he tempered the younger boy with smoke, he forbade the older one its use with the help of pedagogical methods employed in earlier times on him by the shoemaker Vissarion.

For his second wife, Stalin married Nadyezhda Alliluieva, a daughter of a Russian father and a Georgian mother. Nadyezhda was born in 1902. After the Revolution she had worked in Lenin's secretariat, and during the civil war at the Tzaritzin front, where Stalin was active. At the time of her marriage she was 17 and Stalin was 40. She was very reserved and very attractive. Even after having two children, she studied at an industrial college. When a campaign of slander was started against me by Stalin, Alliluieva, when she met my wife, was doubly attentive. She felt herself, apparently, closer to the persecuted than to the persecutor.

On Nov. 9, 1932, Alliluieva died suddenly. On the causes of this sudden death, the Soviet papers remained strangely silent. But in Moscow they whispered that she had committed suicide. One evening, at Voroshilov's house, they asserted, she had allowed herself to make some critical remarks, in the presence of Soviet might, on the peasant policy which doomed the villages to starvation. Stalin had answered her in a raucous voice with the crudest insult in the Russian language. The Kremlin servants noticed Alliluieva's excited manner when she returned home. Sometime later a shot was heard from her room. Stalin received many expressions of condolence and passed on to the business of the day.

In a drama written in 1931 by the popular Russian writer Afino-genov, it is said that, if one observes a hundred citizens, he will see that 80 of them act under the influence of fear. In the years of the bloody purges, fear also seized a great part of the remaining 20%. The mainspring of the policy of Stalin himself is now his fear of the fear which he has engendered.

Stalin personally is not a coward, but his policy reflects the fear of the privileged parvenus for their own future. Stalin never had any confidence in the masses; now he fears them. His alliance with Hitler, which astonished almost everybody, flowed inevitably from fear of the war. It was possible to foresee this alliance, but diplomats should have changed their glasses in time. This alliance was foreseen, particularly by the author of these lines. But Messrs. Diplomats, as simple mortals, prefer probable predictions to true predictions. However, in our insane epoch the true predictions are most often the improbable predictions. An alliance with France, with England, with the United States would be, of course, advantageous to the U.S.S.R. in case of war. But the Kremlin wanted above all to avoid war. Stalin knows that if the U.S.S.R. in alliance with the democracies should emerge from the war victorious, the Russian people would along the way with all certainty debilitate and reject the present oligarchy. The problem for the Kremlin is not to find allies for victory, but to avoid war. It is possible to attain that only by friendship with Berlin and Tokyo. This has been Stalin's goal since the victory of the Nazis.

It is also impossible to close one's eyes to the fact that not Chamberlain but Hitler overawed Stalin. In the Führer, Stalin finds not only what is in himself but also what he lacks. Hitler, for better or worse, was the initiator of a great movement. His ideas, however miserable they may be, succeeded in unifying millions of people. So arose a party which armed its leader with power never before seen in the world. At the present time Hitler—combination of initiative, of perfidy, and of political epilepsy—prepares no less and no more than to rebuild our planet in his likeness and image.

The personality of Stalin and his career are different. It is not Stalin who created the machine. The machine created Stalin. But a machine, like a pianola, cannot replace human creative power. Bureaucracy as bureaucracy is impregnated through and through with the spirit of mediocrity. Stalin is the most outstanding mediocrity of the Soviet bureaucracy. His strength lies in the fact that he expresses the instinct of self-preservation of the ruling caste more firmly, more decisively, and more pitilessly than anyone else. But that is also his weakness. He sees clearly for a short distance, but

IF YOUR NOSE

"FILLS UP" AT NIGHT

(SPOILS SLEEP)

Here's One Successful Way
To Get Welcome Relief

IF YOUR NOSE gives you trouble at night—fills up, makes breathing difficult, spoils sleep—try putting a few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol up each nostril.

RESULTS are so surprisingly good because Va-tro-nol is expressly designed to relieve distress in the nose and upper throat, where transient congestion often hinders free breathing. Enjoy the comfort Vicks Va-tro-nol brings ... tonight!

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

— And You'll
Jump Out of Bed
in the Morning
Rarin' to Go



The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile onto the food you swallow every day. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name. 25c at all drug stores.

CORNS SORE TOES

Try This NEW Amazingly Quick Relief!

New SUPER-SOFT Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads quickly relieve pain; stop shoe friction and pressure; keep you free of corns. 630% softer than before! New, thin Scalloped Edge. Separate Medications included for removing corns. Cost but a trifle. Sold everywhere.



NEW Super-Soft Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

on a historical scale he is blind. A shrewd tactician, he is not a strategist. This is demonstrated by his attitude in 1905, during the last war, and in 1917. Stalin carried in himself the consciousness of his mediocrity. Hence, his need for flattery. Hence, his envy of Hitler and a secret deference to him.

According to the account of the former chief of the Soviet espionage in Europe, Krivitsky, an enormous impression was made upon Stalin by Hitler's purge of June 1934 in the ranks of his own party. "There is a chief," the sluggish Kremlin dictator said to himself. Since that time he has without doubt imitated Hitler. The bloody purges in the U.S.S.R., the farce of "the most democratic constitution in the world" and finally the present invasion of Poland were all inspired in Stalin by the German genius with the mustache of Charlie Chaplin.

The international advocates of the Kremlin—sometimes also its adversaries—attempt to establish an analogy between the Stalin-Hitler alliance and the Brest-Litovsk Peace of 1918. This analogy is a mockery. The negotiations in Brest-Litovsk were carried on openly before all mankind. The Soviet State in those days had not a single battalion capable of fighting. Germany was attacking Russia, seizing Soviet provinces and military supplies. The Moscow government had no choice but to sign the peace, which we ourselves openly called a capitulation of disarmed revolution before a powerful robber.

And now? The present pact was concluded with the existence of a Soviet Army of many millions of soldiers. The treaty's immediate task was to facilitate Hitler's crushing of Poland. Finally, the intervention of the Red Army, under cover of the "liberation" of eight million Ukrainians and White Russians, leads to the national enslavement of 24 million Poles. Thus, the two cases are direct opposites. The Kremlin attempts above all, with its occupation of the Western Ukraine and Western White Russia, to give to the population of the U.S.S.R. a patriotic atonement for the hated alliance with Hitler.

Polish Invasion Is Revenge for 1920 Defeat

But Stalin also has his personal motive for the invasion of Poland, as almost always, a motive of vengeance. In 1920 Tukhachevsky, the future Marshal, conducted the Red troops against Warsaw. The future Marshal Yegorov advanced toward Lemberg [Lwów]. With Yegorov was Stalin. When it became clear that Tukhachevsky was menaced on the Vistula by a counterattack, the Moscow command ordered Yegorov to turn north in the direction of Lublin, in order to help Tukhachevsky. But Stalin feared that Tukhachevsky, after having taken Warsaw, would "seize" Lemberg thus depriving him of this achievement. Hidden behind the authority of Stalin, Yegorov did not fulfill the order of the General Staff. Only after four days, when the critical situation of Tukhachevsky became acute, did the armies of Yegorov turn north toward Lublin. But it was already too late. The catastrophe was there. In the high councils of the party and of the Army, all knew that the person guilty of the crushing of Tukhachevsky was Stalin. The present invasion of Poland and the seizure of Lemberg is thus for Stalin a revenge for the grandiose failure of 1920.

The superiority of the strategist Hitler over the tactician Stalin is evident. By the Polish campaign Hitler ties Stalin to his chariot, deprives him of any freedom of maneuver, discredits him and, in passing, kills the Comintern. Nobody will say that Hitler has become a Communist. Everybody says that Stalin has become an agent of Fascism. But even at the cost of a humiliating and traitorous alliance, Stalin didn't retain his principle of peace.

No civilized nation will be able to escape this cyclone, however strict and wise may be the laws of neutrality. Less than any other nation can the Soviet Union escape it. In each new stage Hitler will present to Moscow greater and greater demands. Today he gives to his Kremlin friend for temporary safekeeping the "Great Ukraine." Tomorrow he will raise the question of who is to be master of the Ukraine. Both Stalin and Hitler have little respect for treaties. How long will a treaty between them endure? The "sanctity" of international obligations will definitely dissolve in the clouds of poison gas. "Every man for himself" will become the slogan of the governments of the nations and of the classes.

The Moscow oligarchy, in any case, will not survive the war, by which it is so thoroughly frightened. The fall of Stalin will not serve Hitler, however, who is proceeding with the infallibility of a somnambulist to the brink of the precipice. Hitler will not succeed in rebuilding the planet, even with the help of Stalin. Other people will rebuild it.



I've lost my wallet!

Have you ever experienced the panic that comes when you've lost your wallet containing all your funds, in a city where no one knows you? If you have, then you know how completely the pleasure or success of your trip has been spoiled. Have you worried about carrying cash on your travels? Then, carry safe and everywhere spendable American Express Travelers Cheques the next time you travel, no matter how brief the trip.

American Express Travelers Cheques protect your funds, if lost or stolen, yet using them is simple! You sign each cheque with your own name. When you wish to spend them, you countersign them. No one can spend them but you. They are your own personal funds and your protection against loss when you travel.

In convenient denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50 and \$100. Cost only 75c for each \$100. For sale at Banks everywhere.

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES



PORTRAIT OF THE VANISHING AMERICAN

"The woman with aching feet"

Thousands are switching to Flexible Ground Gripper Shoes! The modern woman is too smart to put up with aching feet! That's why thousands of women are turning to the blessed comfort of Ground Gripper Shoes for all activity wear. Your first pair will make them your friends for life!



FREE! A penny postcard will bring you the name of your nearest dealer and also our simple foot exercises to keep your feet fit. Just send your postcard, with your name and address, to Ground Gripper Shoes, Portsmouth, Ohio... Fine shoes for men, women and children.

GROUND GRIPPER SHOES

Life goes to Camp Illumination

West Pointers mark summer's end with costume hop

Stylized by years of tradition, social events at West Point are planned with military thoroughness and run off like clockwork behind ram-parts of privacy through which no casual visitors or cameras may pass. Last spring LIFE's photographer was allowed to cover June Week at Annapolis (LIFE, June 12). Thus challenged, West Pointers determined to prove Army life fully as enjoyable and photogenic as that in the Navy. On these pages you see pictures, taken by cadets, of the Academy's annual Camp Illumination, marking summer's end.

The first Camp Illumination was staged by order of General Washington in May 1782. News of the birth of France's Dauphin had just reached the embattled colonial armies in the Hudson Valley. As a gesture toward America's much-needed ally, a company of distinguished celebrants gathered in a specially built temple and colonnade at West Point. Rum was served to each soldier and 13 toasts were drunk to the 13 States, each toast accompanied by a salute from 13 cannons.

Today Camp Illuminations are West Point's jolliest, most informal functions. Theme this year was "A Hollywood First Night." Cadet Lieut. George H. Mueller of Burley, Idaho, and his "drag," Peggy Coulbourne of New York, upon whom these pictures focus chief attention, dressed as characters from *Rio Rita*. At left you see them strolling in famed Flirtation Walk, shortly after Peggy's arrival at the Point.



Peggy Coulbourne and Cadet George Mueller rest on the steps of Battle Monument after their walk. George, who is a first classman, is showing Peggy *The Howitzer*, class yearbook.



A page from "The Howitzer" shows Peggy what last year's Camp Illumination was like. Each year's *Howitzer* records graduating class's history through four years of Academy life.



Outside George's tent they chat before the hop. Cadets go under summer canvas June 1. Camp Illumination is one of two occasions during year when visitors may inspect quarters.



Peggy meets an officer and his wife. Officers go to all corps parties. With Peggy in this picture is Michael Paulick, a classmate of George's and editor of next year's *Howitzer*.



In the gymnasium George and Peggy dance on the main floor. Rival cadet companies decorated different sections of

the building. Plebes did all the work but were excluded from the dance. Camp Illumination is only party of the year when

cadets appear out of uniform. Costumes, based on the theme of a Hollywood first night, suggest various motion pictures.

HAPPY DAYS AHEAD!

LUCKY LITTLE BOB AND MARY—THEIR MOTHER MADE A GRAND BREAKFAST DISCOVERY!



IT'S A FAMILY FROLIC nowadays, when Bob and Mary get together with Mother and Dad! First thing every morning, Mother serves a wonderful breakfast treat—delicious Post's 40% Bran Flakes! And Post's Bran Flakes do a lot toward keeping the family feeling top notch, too . . .



FOR MOTHER KNOWS that Post's Bran Flakes offer TWO EXTRA BENEFITS important for young and old. First, Post's Bran Flakes provide bran, a natural regulator. People whose systems are irregular, due to lack of bulk in the diet, find Post's Bran Flakes, eaten daily, a wonderful help. And . . .

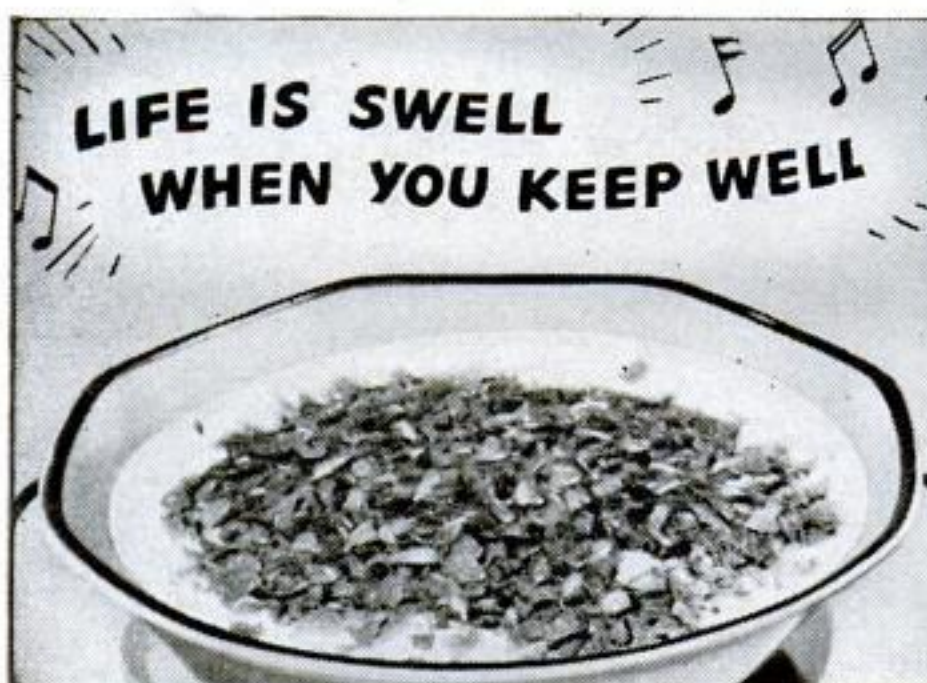


FOR ACTIVE BODIES, big and little, the second benefit is of utmost importance, too. It lies in the food value of Post's Bran Flakes; they are a good cereal source of phosphorus, iron, Vitamin B₁ to help maintain good appetite, and Vitamin G to help promote growth and vigor.

A Post cereal made by General Foods



IT WAS IN SNOWTIME last winter that Mother discovered Post's Bran Flakes—and she's been serving them every day since then, either as a cereal or in bran muffins. "Those TWO EXTRA BENEFITS," she says, "seem to have been just what we needed—all four of us have never felt better in our lives!"

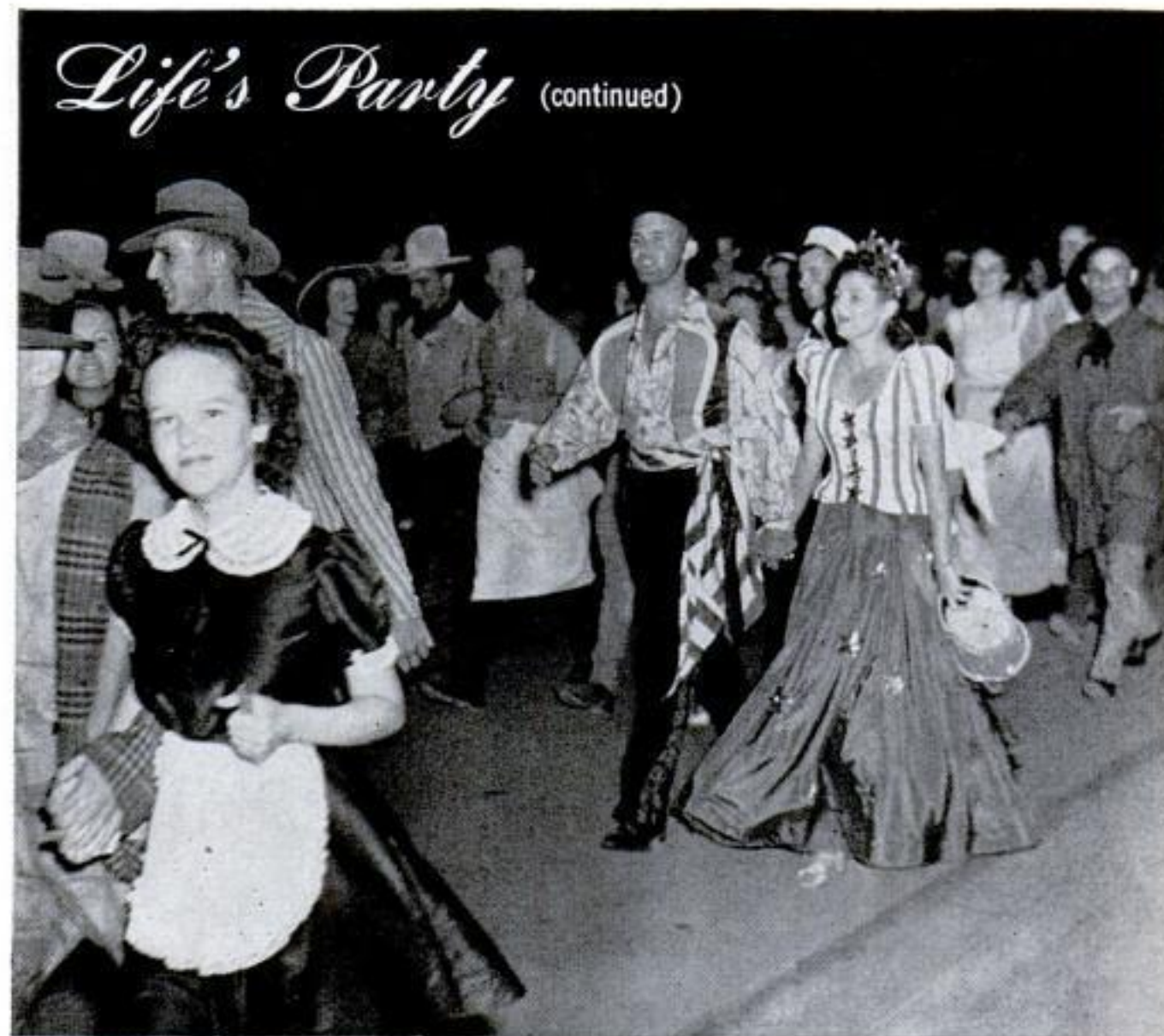


IMPORTANT: Post's Bran Flakes, due to their bulk, are a *regulative* cereal. Constipation due to insufficient bulk in the diet should yield to Post's

Bran Flakes, eaten regularly—as a breakfast cereal or in muffins. For cases not corrected in this simple manner, a physician should be consulted.

Copyright, General Foods Corp., 1939

Life's Party (continued)



At 8 p.m. a bugler sounded Assembly. Cadets and girls who had been inspecting tents crossed 500 yd. to the gymnasium to band accompaniment. Then the hop began.



In "The Streets of Paris," girls competed in a nail-driving contest for trinket prizes. Peggy is confident of her skill. George is dubious. The cadet at the left is disgusted.



At the dart-throwing stand, both Peggy and George distinguished themselves. Each company, besides decorations, provided entertainment, ice cream and soft drinks.



In "Dodge City," Cadet Robert H. Ivey of San Marcos, Tex., portrays "The Lady Whose Name was Lou." Professional entertainers augmented the amateur talent.



In "The Hurricane," George and Peggy relax in sand beside a straw hut. The set, it was explained, was designed to show a tropic isle before, not after, the storm.



At 1 a.m. the party was over. Cadets were permitted to escort their drags home—either to the Thayer-Westpoint Hotel, officer's home, or to the gate for cars.

"When you call me that...smile!"



SON: I'm no sissy! Don't all the crewmen at college wear shirts like these?

DAD: Uh...well...tell you what! If we win the Father-and-Son Cup, I'll take it all back!



SON: Say, Dad! Aren't those shorts too brief? The track coach at school says to keep our legs covered like mine here...protects the thigh-muscles...you know!

DAD: Listen, son...my running days are over! And for steam-heated life, I go streamline! Besides, these SKIT-Shorts give me just the right sort of *mild* support.



SON: Hey, Dan'l Boone, how's this time-saver? I'm wearing my crew shirt to play in, too. It's swell...cut for action...absorbs perspiration. Munsingwear taught me this trick!

DAD: Munsingwear, eh? You're a chip off the old block! I wear 'em, too.

Munsingwear Knitted Wing Sleeve Crew Shirt, 50c to \$1.50; Knitted SKIT-Trunks, 50c to \$1.50
Munsingwear Knitted SKIT-Shorts, 50c and 75c; Knitted SKIT-Shirt, 50c to \$1.50

MUNSINGWEAR

Fit That Lasts!

MUNSINGWEAR, INC • MINNEAPOLIS • NEW YORK • CHICAGO



"My ears turned RED when I gave my SCALP the FINGERNAIL TEST"

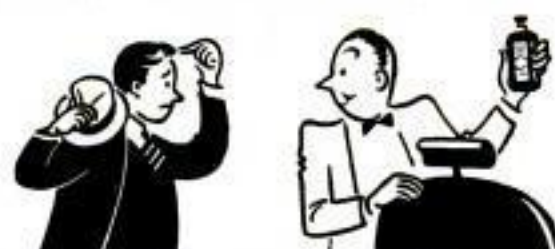
"SO YOU WRITE DANDRUFF ADS!" I said to the blonde in the strapless evening dress. "You... a lady with no visible means of support!"

"Go on, laugh!" she said, "I'll bet your scalp won't even pass the Fingernail Test!"



WITHOUT THINKING, I scratched my head... boy, was my scalp gummy! My ears turned red.

"HOW DO I GET THIS WAY?" I asked my barber next day, "when you wash my hair every other week?" Joe looked pained. "How can shampoos keep your hair free of dandruff when you gum it up with grease every day? If you'd try this 3-Action Wildroot-with-Oil..."



"OIL?" I said, "but you just told me..." "Let me finish!" he says, "Wildroot-with-Oil is the same Wildroot formula that's been cleaning up dandruff scales since you were a pup... plus pure vegetable oil that grooms your hair yet can't build up grease on your scalp! Its mild, pleasing odor quickly fades away."



FROM THE FRYING PAN into the fire! Lost dandruff and won the blonde! My scalp never flunks the Fingernail Test now... Wildroot-with-Oil keeps it well-groomed and cleaned!

35¢

60¢ and \$1 at all drug dealers. Professional applications at barbers.

WILDROOT CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.
FORT ERIE, ONT.

**WILDROOT
WITH OIL**

THE 3-ACTION HAIR TONIC

1. CLEANS AS IT GROOMS 2. RELIEVES DRYNESS
3. REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

IMPORTANT: Wildroot Hair Tonic, original formula, used by millions who prefer a non-oily tonic, also on sale everywhere!

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

HELIOPTROPISM

Sirs:

These six pictures show the common coreopsis following the course of the sun in the manner of the sunflower (which is not always reliable). They were photographed on June 23, the first at 8:15,

D.S.T., the last at 4:10. Notice that the movement is fully as pronounced in the buds as in the open flowers. One bud opened during the day. Scientists call their reaction "heliotropism," meaning a turning toward the sun.

HOLGER AND DOROTHY
VAN ALLER

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.



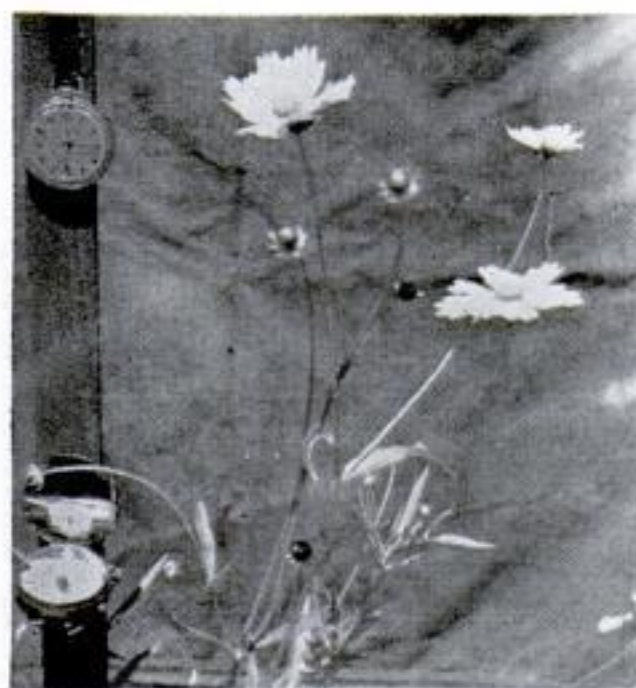
8:15 A.M.: THE FLOWERS FACE EAST



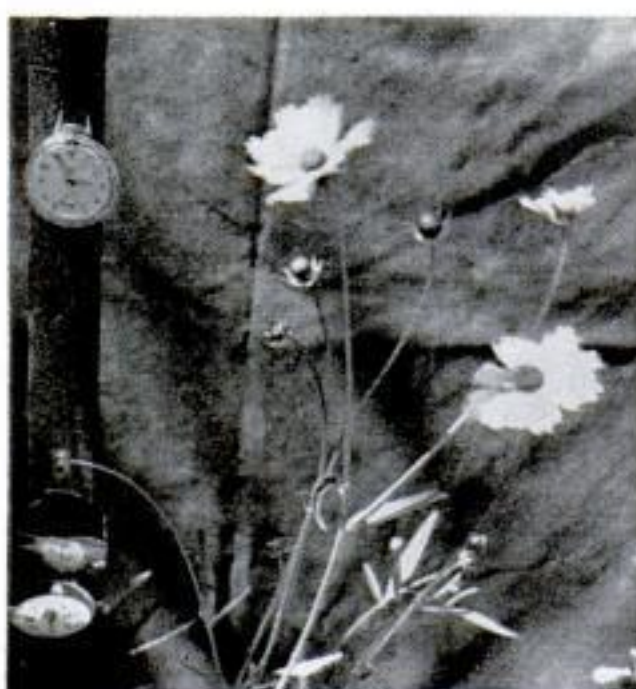
10 A.M.: THEY START TO TURN SOUTH



11:35 A.M.: ONE BUD HAS OPENED



1:15 P.M.: THEY START TO TURN WEST



2:55 P.M.: THE STEMS BEND WEST TOO



4:10 P.M.: COMPLETE TURNABOUT

MOON SIGN

Sirs:

What do you think this is? A neon sign? Nope, it's just the moon. I made this picture on a full-moon night by pointing my camera at the moon, opening the shutter and moving the camera to

make the moon record on the film. After one letter was made, the shutter was closed and the camera moved slightly over to open the shutter and begin making the next letter. Halation was avoided by making very short exposures for each letter.

LOWELL BRAGG JR.
Hawkingsville, Ga.



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"CARTER'S FOR COMFORT!"

Perhaps you're one of the few who still believe that all underwear is alike. If so, the next time you visit any of the better stores, ask for Carter's. Notice the careful workmanship and detail,



the superb tailoring, the superior fabrics of fine cotton and cotton-or-wool mixtures. And here's where Carter's provides another pleasant surprise. You will find it really costs no more to say, "Carter's for Comfort."

MEDIUMS. Full cut for comfort. Medium length. Flat hemmed finish. Elastic waist. New type supporter fly front. Also longer lengths. Matching shirts.

The William Carter Co.
Needham Heights, Mass.

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Contributions Editor

LIFE

Time and Life Building

Rockefeller Center

New York City

NEW SUPER-4 BANTAM



AMERICA'S PIONEER ECONOMY CAR



BIG CAR PERFORMANCE... FINE CAR FINISH... SMALL CAR ECONOMY. WRITE TODAY FOR RETAIL OR WHOLESALE INFORMATION—CARS AND TRUCKS.

AMERICAN BANTAM CAR CO.

BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA

FASTEST TEAM

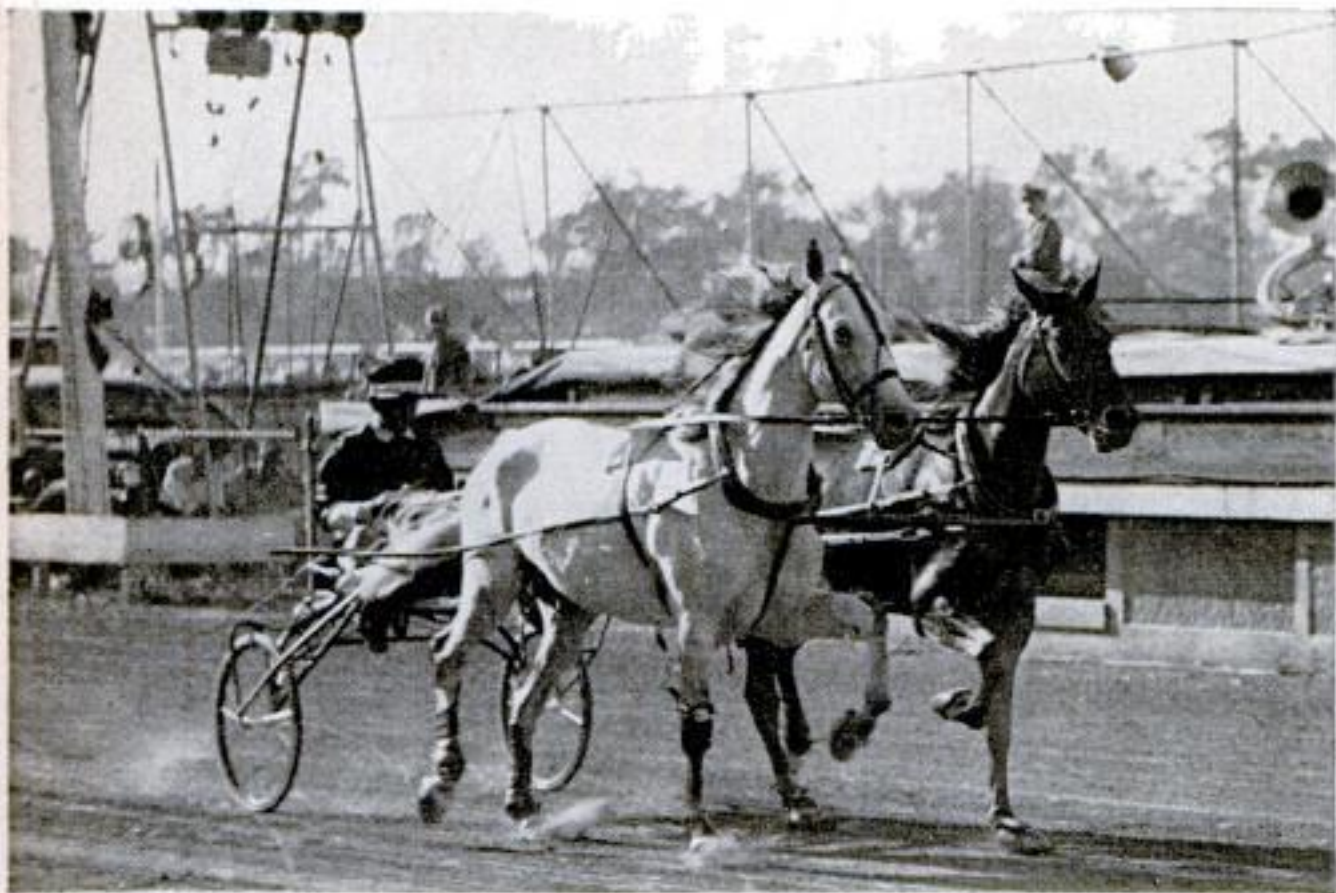
Sirs:

Here is the finish of the fastest mile ever trotted with two horses hitched to a pole. This racing history was made at the Indianapolis State Fair ground's track on Sept. 5 when Sep Palin, veteran reinsman, drove the two speediest step-

pers in training. Greyhound (left), 1:55 1/4, and Rosalind, 1:56 1/4, trotted the mile in 1:58 1/4 to beat their former world's record of 1:59 flat. Time at the various quarters was: 31, 1:00 1/2, 1:30 and 1:58 1/4.

W. BLAINE PATTON

Indianapolis Star
Indianapolis, Ind.



KANSAS RARITY

Sirs:

This picture doesn't show all of them, but 5,000 Kansans recently attended a fishing party and had a wonderful time. Since fishing is more or less a rarity in Kansas, this expedition was extremely

unusual. The occasion was the opening of Lake Shawnee, a new county lake widely publicized because of the hundreds of fish with which it has been stocked.

ROBERT HALLADAY

Topeka Daily Capital
Topeka, Kan.



STRIKE!

Sirs:

Pity this poor catcher had he not worn

a mask! This picture was taken at Lincoln Park, Chicago, at an amateur game. The exposure was 1/500 second.

JOHN TERBORGH

Chicago, Ill.



ADOLESCENT PIMPLES can make YOUR girl or boy moody and self-conscious

MOTHERS should realize pimples can make boys and girls bitterly unhappy. Two reasons these blemishes often afflict young people are:

FIRST—The skin is oversensitive between the ages of 13 and 25. Then sluggish intestinal action helps bring out these eruptions.

SECOND—Your boy or girl may require extra Vitamin A, a vitamin important in helping to keep the skin attractive looking.

Many wise mothers are giving their boys and girls Fleischmann's High-Vitamin Yeast. It gives aid for both these troubles. This fresh yeast helps quicken sluggish intestinal action. And 2 cakes give you over 6000 units of Vitamin A!

See that your boy or girl with broken-out skin eats 2 cakes every day, one 1/2 hour before breakfast or lunch, another 1/2 hour before supper. Wonderful results in under 30 days, many report.



New HIGH-VITAMIN YEAST helps this skin trouble even more!

Copyright, 1939, Standard Brands Incorporated



THIS* GIRL FOUND REAL HELP

"My face was so badly broken out, I got so I thought everyone was staring at me. But after I ate Fleischmann's High-Vitamin Yeast my skin began to look better. It was just grand how much it helped me."

*name on request

LIFE

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A MARK OF IDENTITY

For your convenience... this mark of identity in a store quickly calls attention to LIFE-advertised products.



THIS MONTH IN FORTUNE

What Part Should America Play in the War?... A FORTUNE Survey of Public Opinion taken since the war began.

Germany... Facts and figures smuggled out of the Reich which indicate Hitler's defense economy has failed to make Germany blockade-proof in a single important war material.

Round Table of Full Employment... 17 leaders of business, labor, farming, and government agree America's present unemployment is inexcusable, outline a plan to put the jobless back to work.

And... War Map of Europe... First FORTUNE Forum of Executive Opinion... Allied Chemical & Dye... Deanna Durbin... Western Auto Supply... The Democratic Party.

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LIFE Bought It . . . GRAFLEX Made It!

"Squalus"—a Graflex-made
Picture by James A. Jones



DURING the few seconds the Squalus was visible on that first attempt to raise the submarine, opportunity knocked but once . . . but photographer Jones of the Boston Post was ready with his Graflex. Among other shots, he made the above which was featured in Life and other publications. Undoubtedly it is one of the great news pictures of the year. Follow the lead of successful photographers and use Graflex American-made, Prize-Winning Cameras.



R. B. Series D GRAFLEX

Here is the camera that made the picture shown above. Full vision ground glass focusing, 25 focal plane shutter speeds and interchangeable lenses make it a prime favorite of hobbyists. Two sizes: 3 1/4 x 4 1/4 and 4 x 5.

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**Sure makes
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In fact, Best Foods Mustard-with-Horseradish gives new zip to the flavor of all the foods on which you formerly used ordinary mustard. Why not try it this week? All good food stores now carry this exciting new kind of mustard. Inexpensive!



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

BUCKLEY'S SUBMARINE

Sirs:

The submarine photos in your issue of Sept. 18 prompted me to send you this picture of a one-man submarine built over 50 years ago in Haverhill, Mass., by

James F. Buckley, who died last year. This is the forerunner of the modern type and was built at least three years before Simon Lake's.

GEORGE E. MILKEY
Greenfield, Mass.



DAVID'S TRICKS

Sirs:

These snapshots are of David Merritt of Poway. I have seen some of these tricks done in a circus but not quite so

well. One photo shows him drawing in his abdomen, the other shows him with a "beer belly."

EDWARD VAN DAM
Escondido, Calif.



"TWO-HEADED" PELICAN

Sirs:

The only claim this picture can make is that it looks like something which would make a good picture if it only were what it looks like, which it isn't. It was

taken in Central Park, New York, but not in a zoo. It is not a two-headed pelican. Some of the feathers on the wing tip just make it look like another head.

J. BEN LIEBERMAN
Evansville, Ind.



LIFE'S PICTURES



To get its pictures of the Hudson River for the article on pages 57-65, LIFE sent out its staff photographer, Margaret Bourke-White and, along with her, Carl Carmer, author of the best-selling book, *The Hudson*. The pair (shown above) traversed the Valley from source to mouth by Canadian Colonial Airways' plane, by boat, by automobile. Mr. Carmer, who knows the Valley well, guided Miss Bourke-White to the historic houses and the fascinating characters in the Valley. A native, upState New Yorker, Mr. Carmer was professor of English at the University of Alabama before turning to magazine work and then to authoring. His first success was *Stars Fell on Alabama*, his second, *Listen for a Lonesome Drum*.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

- COVER—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE
- 2—P. I., INT. (3)
- 4—WALT SANDERS from B. S.—FERNAND BOURGES
- 6, 7, 8—PHOTOPRESS from ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS
- 11—DAVID E. SCHERMAN exc. bot. INT.
- 13—DAVID E. SCHERMAN—INT.
- 14—INT., JOHN PHILLIPS, W. W.—JOHN PHILLIPS—GLOBE—ACME
- 15—P. I.
- 16, 17, 18, 19—PARAMOUNT NEWS from A. P.
- 20—W. W.
- 21—A. P., map by FRANK STOCKMANN AND TOBIAS MOSS—maps by TOBIAS MOSS (4)
- 22—METCALF from B. S.—W. W., P. I. W. W.
- 23—P. I.—BRECKENRIDGE from B. S. P. I.
- 24—A. P. exc. t. lt. INT.
- 29, 30—WERNER WOLFF of CAMERA FEATURES
- 33, 34, 36, 37—UNITED ARTISTS
- 38—20TH CENTURY - FOX — PETE STACKPOLE
- 39—PETER STACKPOLE
- 40, 41—B. G. SEIELSTAD
- 42, 43—Courtesy GERMAN RAILROADS
- 44, 46, 47, 48—KARGER-PIX
- 51—T. lt. MORSE-PIX
- 54, 55—OTTO HAGEL
- 57 through 65—MARGARET BOURKE-WHITE
- 66—SOVFOTO
- 67—From "STALIN" by HENRI BARBUSSE published by THE MACMILLAN CO., ACME (2), SOVFOTO—A. P.
- 68—From "STALIN IN PAINTING" by GEORGIAN PAINTERS published by ART PUBLICATIONS SECTION U. S. S. R.
- 74, 75, 76, 77—CHARLES WEILERT WHITE STUDIO AND CADET WHITE LIAISON B. WRIGHT
- 80—T. lt. CROSWELL BOWEN

ABBREVIATIONS: BOT., BOTTOM; CEN., CENTER; EXC., EXCEPT; LT., LEFT; RT., RIGHT; T., TOP; A. P., ASSOCIATED PRESS; B. S., BLACK STAR; INT., INTERNATIONAL; P. I., PICTURES INC.; W. W., WIDE WORLD

Rich and Ready

for guests who "drop in"...
a clever new kind of cookies!



Keep your cooky box full of these unusual fruit bars, rich with Baker's Chocolate



Guests who drop in for tea, or an evening's Bridge, won't catch you napping! Not with a batch of these new Fruit Filled Chocolate Bars on hand!

They look elaborate, but they're easy to make—baked in flat rolls which you afterward cut into bars. So much easier than handling separate cookies! And the fruit filling helps keep them tender and luscious as long as they last!

But mind your recipe!

Use *Baker's Chocolate* for the tantalizing, tempting flavor that means *real chocolate* to men, women and children.

Baker's Chocolate contains *all* the pure chocolate richness of choice cocoa beans—with nothing added and nothing removed. That is why it always gives such rich, red-brown color . . . such moist tenderness . . . such gorgeous flavor.



Since 1780 Baker's Chocolate has been the chocolate for successful chocolate cookery. So tell your grocer you, too, want the package with the famous "Baker Chocolate Girl" on the label. Baker's Chocolate is a product of General Foods.

FRUIT FILLED CHOCOLATE BARS

4 squares Baker's Unsweetened Chocolate
½ cup milk
½ cup light brown sugar, firmly packed
3 cups sifted flour
2 teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder*
¾ teaspoon salt
¾ cup butter or other shortening
1 cup light brown sugar, firmly packed
1 egg, unbeaten
2 tablespoons milk
1 ½ teaspoons vanilla

Combine chocolate and milk in top of double boiler. Cook over boiling water until blended and thickened, stirring constantly. Add ½ cup brown sugar and continue cooking 5 minutes. Cool.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter thoroughly, add 1 cup brown sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg and beat well. Stir in chocolate mixture, milk, and vanilla. Add flour all at once and mix well. Chill overnight or until firm enough to roll. Divide dough in six equal parts. Roll each portion of dough ⅛ inch thick on slightly floured board, into rectangular sheet 4½x12 inches. Spread ⅓ cup filling in 1½-inch strip down center of dough. Fold dough over filling, brush edges with milk, and seal. Place seam-side down on ungreased baking sheet and brush with milk. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 20 minutes, or until done. Let cool in pan 5 minutes, then cut diagonally in bars, 1 inch wide. Makes 5½ dozen bars.

FIG WALNUT FILLING. Combine ¾ cup ground figs, 3 tablespoons sugar, ⅓ cup water, and 4 teaspoons grated orange rind in saucepan. Cook about 4 minutes, or until thickened, stirring constantly. Add 1½ teaspoons lemon juice and ½ cup coarsely chopped walnut meats. Cool. Makes 1 cup filling.

PINEAPPLE COCONUT FILLING. Mix 3 tablespoons sugar, 2½ teaspoons cornstarch, a dash of salt, and 2 tablespoons canned pineapple juice in top of double boiler. Add ¾ cup canned crushed pineapple, well drained. Place over boiling water and cook 12 minutes, stirring occasionally. Add 1½ teaspoons lemon juice and ¾ cup Baker's Premium Shred Coconut, finely cut. Cool. Makes 1 cup filling. (*All measurements are level.*)

Note: Double filling recipe if only one filling is to be used.

*This recipe has been developed with Calumet Baking Powder. If another baking powder is used, adjust the proportions as recommended by the manufacturers.

FOR PERFECT RESULTS, FOLLOW THIS TESTED RECIPE EXACTLY, USING BAKER'S CHOCOLATE



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HOSTESSES! I'M FULL OF BRIGHT IDEAS! Free!



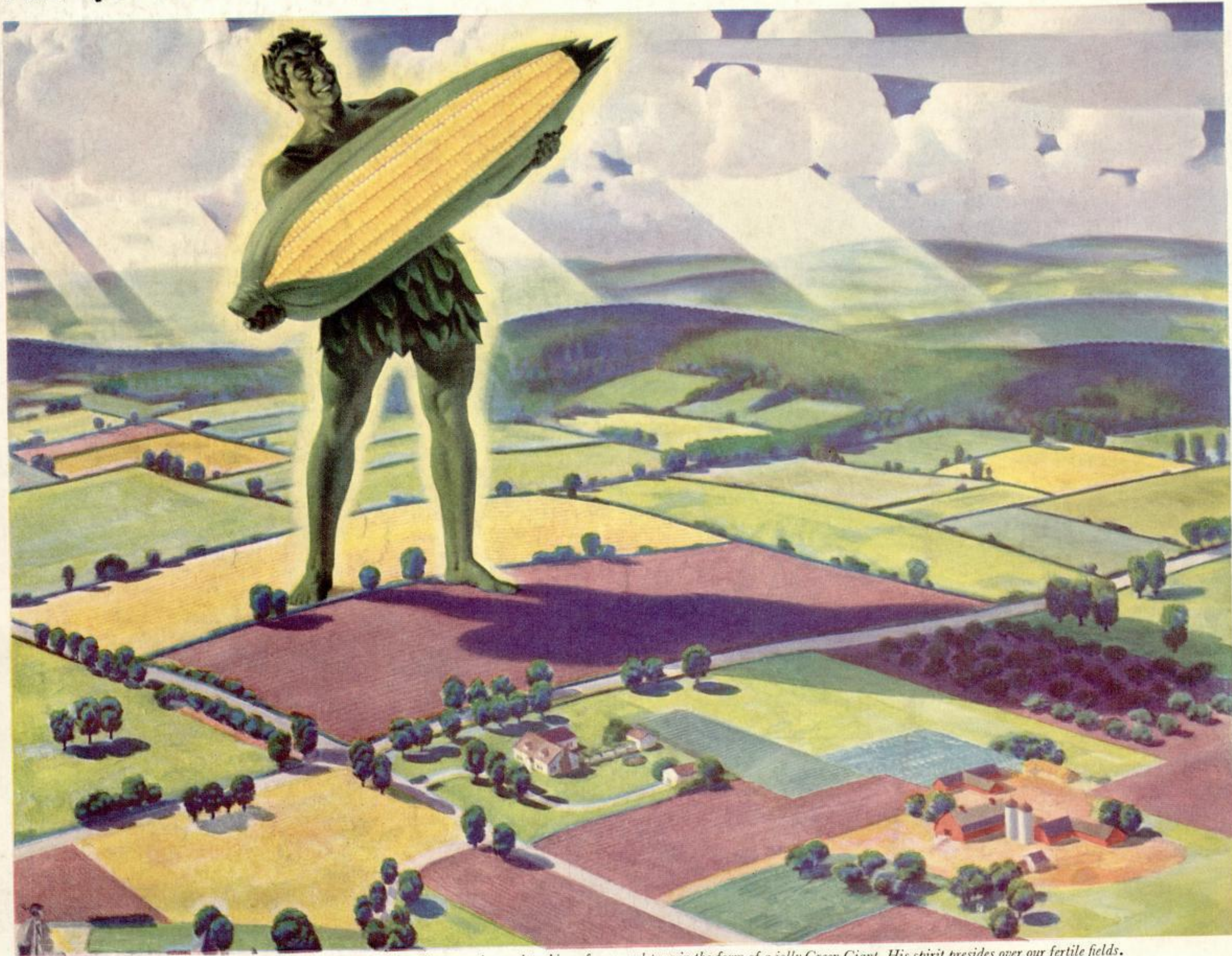
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From Good Earth to Good Tables

THE QUALITY SECRET OF NIBLETS BRAND CORN



Years ago we expressed our idealism in the breeding, growing and packing of corn and peas in the form of a jolly Green Giant. His spirit presides over our fertile fields.

It was just 100 years ago this fall that the first corn was put into cans. That was a Great Day for Good Eaters. But during the past 10 years the greatest improvements in canned corn have taken place.

We refer to the work we have been doing at Le Sueur, Minnesota, to make corn an entirely new type of table delicacy.

We first collected the "best blood" in corn throughout the country—some 2000 different strains. Through years of scientific seed breeding these strains have been gradually refined and blended into our present champion breed, D-138.

Just ten years ago we pioneered the idea of slicing the full kernels from the cob and

packing them in vacuum. We called it Niblets Brand Corn.

This idea of packing corn has been imitated, *but no one can copy our exclusive breed.* The kernels are deeper and more uniform. The flavor is sweeter and more delicious. Tenderness is a science with us. The fields are "scouted" and the moisture content of the kernels is scientifically measured—held within 2 per cent limits, or it doesn't rate this label. The corn is harvested and rushed into cans at this fleeting moment of perfection. That's why we have yet to hear of a tough kernel in a can of Niblets Corn.

In the fields, it is a real farmer's dream of corn; on the table it is a woman's real dream of flavor and tenderness.

Serve it piping hot



LOOK FOR ME ON THE LABEL

I grow flavor and tenderness and color and call it Niblets Corn. I can it fresh when it is at its prime. I guarantee each can will bring you the same satisfaction.

THE GREEN GIANT

Packed only by Minnesota Valley Canning Company, Le Sueur, Minn. and Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ont. Also packers of Green Giant Brand Peas, Niblet-ears Brand Corn (corn-on-the-cob in a can) and Del Ma Brand Cream Style Co.

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